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Poetry.

ADORATION.

BY MARY BOWLES.

"All Thy works praise thee, O Lord."
Psalm cxlv. 10.

God hath his solitude, unpeopled yet,
Save by the peaceful life of bird and flower,
Where, since the world's foundation, he hath set
The hiding of his power.

Year after year his rains make fresh and green
Lone wastes of prairie, where, as daylight goes,
Their carven petals close.

Year after year unnumbered forest leaves
Expand and darken to their perfect prime;
Each smallest growth its destiny achieves
In His appointed time.

Amid the strong recesses of the hills,
Fixed by His word, immutable and calm,
The murmuring river all the silence fills
With its unheeded psalm.

From deep to deep the floods lift up their voice,
Because His hand has measured them of old;
The far out-goings of the morn rejoice
His wonders to unfold.

The smallest cloudlet wrecked in distant storms,
That wanders homeless through the Summer skies,
Is reckoned in His purposes, and forms
One of His argosies.

Where the perpetual mountains faithful wait,
Girded with purity before His throne,
Keeping from age to age inviolate
Their everlasting crown;

Where the long-gathering waves of ocean break
With ceaseless music o'er untrodden strands,
From isles that day to day in silence wake,
From earth's remotest lands,

The anthem of His praise shall uttered be;
All works created on His name shall call,
And laud and bless His holy name, for He
Hath pleasure in them all.
—*Sunday Magazine.*

Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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CHAPTER XI.

MORE DRILLING—THE PSYCOLOGY OF SOLDIERING—DIFFICULTY OF REDUCING ALL MEN TO THE SAME LEVEL.

The bright sunny April days that followed were filled with hard work.

At daybreak each morning every one was awakened by the three shrieks of the fife which introduced the *reveille*, and which Walter and Karl, who sighed like the sluggard:

"Ye have waked me too soon;
Let me slumber again,"

thot the most hideous composition ever performed by a musical instrument.

Then came hurried toilets, and formation in line for roll call, the incentive to promptness in this respect being that the boy who was not in ranks when the calling began paid for his negligence by several hours at hard labor at cleaning up the camp—"Police duty"—as it was termed. The curt sharpness of address in the roll call suggested rather irritatingly to Walter the loss of all individuality, except such as belongs to one of a mass of units in a great aggregation. At the time of his enlistment people were begining to address him as "Mister," and tho this was mostly confined to those of whom he made purchases it had none the less a sweet savor in his boyish nostrils. But no one called him so now, No one gave by it the grateful recognition that he was on the verge of that glorious manhood in which he had heard *Richelieu* say there is no such word as "fail." Nor did his reduction to a lower level stop there. His given name—like those of all the others—was a superfluity in the eyes of his Orderly Sergeant and superior officers and was never mentioned. Further, he took place among his fellows—not according to his intelligence or good conduct—but in the alfabetical order of his name. The roll call ran like this:

"Aldrich."
"Alexander."
"Anderson—First."
"Anderson—Second."
"Anderson—Third."
"Armitage."
"Armstrong."
"Baker."
"Barney."
"Beardsley."
"Bratton."
"Brentman."
"Bronson."
"Brewer."

and so on, thru the alfabet.

Then came the march to breakfast and a meal of the coarse viands I have before described, but which grew more appetizing with each day's life in the open air.

Soon the roll of the drum summoned the Orderly Sergeants of the Companies to bring their ailing to the Surgeon's tent for examination and treatment. Fortunately there were as yet few of these. By the time the sick were disposed of the drum rattled again to announce the time for guard-mounting. Each Orderly Sergeant called out the men whom he had detailed for guard.

This thru with, the indefatigable drum sounded the signal for drill, and O'Neil resumed his task of instructing the men in the accomplishments of a soldier with his usual energy and irascibility. In the last chapter he had progrest as far as manuver of "right face"—in other words he had simply fairly begun the work of training the boys to act harmoniously and promptly in obedience to command.

There are three essential elements in the acquisition of the soldiery *technique*:

1.—Understanding the movement.
2.—Performing it.
3.—Performing it at command, and simultaneously with others

These are arranged in the order of their difficulty. Learning what a movement is is very easy. Learning to do it is not much harder, but learning to do it at the bidding of another and in the same manner and at the same time as 100 or 1,000 others, is vastly more arduous than both the former combined.

Scientists make much account of what they call "the personal equation" in their observations. By this they mean that in reading a thermometer or barometer one man will habitually read the mercury a shade under and another a shade over its absolute marking; in observing time, one will make the record a little slower and the other a trifle faster than the precise reality, and so on.

Nowhere is this personal equation more demonstrative and troublesome than on the drill ground. If severely-schooled scientists cannot reduce their faculties to a methodical uniformity of action, how much more exaggerated will the discrepancy appear in untrained boys? The great work of drilling consists in averaging this personal equation—in stimulating the slow ones, and retarding the swifter ones. With this work is associated that of instilling into men's minds the habit of listening to and obeying orders. We habitually—almost naturally—act from impulses arising within ourselves. To substitute for these impulses those derived from others requires no less than the cultivation of an artificial nature.

It must not be thot that Serg. O'Neil speculated so filosofically upon the difficulties he fought with daily. I fear that he never heard of a personal equation, and if he did he would have regarded it as something not countenanced by the Army Regulations, and which, consequently should encounter his inveterate hostility. He said to Bronson, as they stood around the camp-fire one evening after a day's hard work with thotless and stubborn recruits:

"Ef Oi hadn't the moild and patient timper of a saint, (O'Neil always thot himself the gentlest and most forbearing of men) these untachable ijiots wud drive me stark, starin' mad—they wud, indade. Ayvin to-day, afther they've had narely two weeks of the most illegant drilling that iver min had, at laste wan quarter of 'em will turn to the lift when Oi say 'roight face!' and to the roight when Oi say 'lift.'"

"That's mournfully true," said Bronson.

"Now, Oi can aizily understand a man's not executin' an order that he don't understand, but what in the name of the barb on Ould Nick's tail leads him to do jest opposite to that which you bid him?"

"That's a psychological problem that I cant pretend to solve," said Bronson.

"That's a new and a quare name for it," said the Sergeant. "Oi've always called it domd contrariness, an' if Oi had my way Oi'd bleach some of it out of these fellows wid a good floggin'."

"O, that would never do," said Bronson.

"P'raps not; p'raps not; but Oi'd loike to do it all the same. Thin ye remimber to-day, after we'd workt so hard on that roight whale, an' Oi thot Oi had at last, for wance the Company swung around jest loik a grate big gate; an' Oi wuz so proud that Oi marcht it on to the parade ground to show it off till the Colonel and the rest uf the officers, an' Oi got 'em in good loine before Oi started, an' Oi sez to 'em. 'Now take it cool an' stiddy, min; the pivot min on the roight flank stand fast an' mark toime; thim on the left flank lengthen out their steps; all cast their eyes to the roight, and touch aich ithers' elbows sloightly. No pressin', no crowdin' the pivot min. They started off so beautifully that me hart laped for joy but soon the sinter began to sag. 'Come out in the sinter,' sed Oi; 'stiddy on the lift flank;' but divil the bit wud the sinter come out, an' sooh the loin lookt loike a horseshoe, an' Oi could fale the Colonel an' the rest uf the officers laughin' in their slaves."

And the crest fallen O'Neil groaned in bitterness of heart at the recollection.

"An' there's that Stock," continued the Sergeant. "Him wid fate loike cabbage laves an' eyes loike a dead mackerel's, who is alwoys throwin' everybody out that is nare him. Oi tuk him out this mornin' for a little drill all by ourselves, hopin' that Oi might straighten him out so as he'd be able to keep up wid the rest.

"Take the position of a sojer,' sed Oi, but he stud starin' at me wid his mouth open, one shoulder this way an' wan that way; his fate as woide apart as the points of a pair of compasses, an' a hump on his back loike a knapsack—he'd be a moighty full breasted man if his head wuz only turned the ither way.

"'Take the position of a sojer,' repayted Oi, but Oi moight as well have spoken to a graven image. His big jaw dropt a little lower, his tongue hung out further, an' his dull eyes began to water. That wuz all the sign he showed of havin' heard me. Thin me timper failen me, an' Oi caught hold of him. Oi shut his jaws up so sharp that he almost bit his tongue off; Oi put his halls close togither an' turned his toes out, slapt his hands down by his side wid his fingers closed, straightened his lump on his back. 'Now me foine fellow,' sez Oi; ye just stay that way till ye learn the position of a sojer.' Then Oi wint off to headquarters and the Colonel got to talkin' to me, other things came up, an' it was fully an hour afore Oi remimbered Stock agin. Thin Oi hurried back, and sure enuff their he wiz standin just as Oi left him. He samed to think Oid kill him intoirely if he moved a muscle, but he looked terrible tired, and Oi had to turn away me face to kape from laughin', but Oi told him to go to his quarters. Oid excuse him from drill the rest of the day."

Despite the Sergeant's depreciating criticism the Company was making rapid progress in acquiring the manuvers. The majority of the boys were—like Walter and Karl—young, intelligent and willing, and were learning very fast. The greater part of the trouble was from a small fraction who were either too dull or too careless to learn, and in this fraction must be included "Peory" and his gang, who asserted a sovereign contempt for drill, and shirked it whenever possible.

"No sense in all this 'facin'' and 'dressin',' an' 'right wheelin'," said Peory; "when it comes to fightin' you kin count on us every time, but we're not agoin' to help to wear out all the prairie sod in this section by trampin' over it all day."

One day a sensation was created by the arrival of a number of long heavy boxes in camp, and the announcement that they were the guns and would be immediately issued to the companies. All were anxious to see the weapons with which they were to reduce rebellious hordes to obedience. Not a little disappointment was exprest and felt when they were found to be coarse, cumbrous, old-fashioned muskets with the barrels painted a dark brown, and the locks altered from flint to percussion. Then came a little reaction, as the boys remembered that they were at least a good, serviceable arm, and probably as good as the Government, in its present straits could furnish.

"Arrah, honey," said O'Neil cheerfully; "it's not the gun but the spirit of the man behind it that makes all the difference in the wurrld. If our muskets don't carry as far as those of the Rebels, all we've got to do is to get a little closer them than they are to us when we shoot."

Drilling in the manual of arms now took precedence of manuvers in the "school of the company;" and the hours of daylight were spent in teaching and learning the complicated musket according to Hardee. This was another innovation on Walter's preconceptions of war. He was astonisht that men, "rushing from the plow and the anvil to the field of battle," to repeat the old figure of speech which had burned itself into his memory, should be arrested in their fierce career to spend days in learning that in shouldering arms the left arm must be thrown smartly across the breast, to grasp the piece at the first band, and lift it up so that it can be caught at the lower part of the lock guard by the thumb and fingers of the right hand, or that a gun must always be loaded in nine motions, each made with stiff precisions, and when the rammer is returned it must be forced back by the little finger of the right hand only—no more, no less. Indeed one day he ventured to say confidentially to Karl:

"I suppose this mystic number of nine in loading our guns has a close connection with the sacredness of the Constitution. Perhaps it is something like those pious old Crusaders who waved their swords three times—once in the name of the Father, once for the Son, and once for the Holy Ghost—before cutting an infidel's head off. Wonder if a Rebel would be killed legally, if we shot him after only six or eight motions in getting the cartridge into the gun?"

"Vell," responded Karl, "ven I gets in fron of one I dinks I shoots first and gounts afterwards."

"That wouldn't be polite," said Walter. "Did you ever read the story of the contest of politeness between the French and English Royal Guards in one of their battles?"

"No."

"Well, history says that when the lines were formed, the two regiments of guards were put opposite each other, as the best troops in their armies. When the signal for battle was given the commander of the French Guards stept to the front, and, pulling off his plumed hat, said with a bow:

"'Gentlemen of the English Guards, fire first!'

"The commandant of the English uncovered and bowed just as courteously, and said:

"'No; Gentlemen of the French Guards, fire first!'

"The French commander responded: '*Merci*, Messieurs, but the French Guards never fire first!'

"O, if it is your pleasure, we must comply? said the Englishman, and gave the order to his men to fire. Now what do you think of that?"

"O, dat might do mit dose olt-fashiont guns dat couldn't hit the side of a hill, any way, but you bet nopody who hasn't his life insured will try any such foolishness now-a-days."

One evening as the four were sauntering around the camp, Walter and Bronson were struck by something familiar in the form and attitude of a man standing at a little distance, and scanning every detail of the camp with the greatest interest. The recognition of the stranger first dawned upon Walter, and he said:

"I do believe that is Dick Morgan."

"That's who it is, for all the world," said Bronson.

"And he's here for no good," continued Walter. "You know, he said he was going to join the Secession Army?"

"That's so; he's here as a spy," said Bronson.

"A spy! the divil, himself. Let's arrest him," said O'Neil excitedly.

The last words fell on the ear of the object of these remarks. He turned quickly, and drew a revolver as he did so.

"Now, if you fellows don't want a hole thru you, you'll keep your distance," said he fiercely. "I'm not in the humor to be arrested by anybody, and I'll kill the man who tries it."

The four instinctively checkt themselves before the leveled weapon. The next instant Morgan turned and ran.

But in his line of flight stood, openmouthed and vacant-eyed as usual, the stolid Stock. He comprehended neither the occasion of the disturbance, nor the danger from the brandisht pistol. But a feeble gleam of intelligence shot into his mind like a fitful ray of sunshine thru the clouds of a Winter day. One of those mighty plantigrade feet, that would never move in obedience to Neil's command, thrust itself across the path just in time to catch the hastening feet of Morgan and throw him headlong to the ground, bruising every inch of his frame and filling his mouth with blood and dust.

Bronson and O'Neil pickt Morgan up, and took him and his revolver to headquarters. He was searcht, but nothing suspicious was found upon him except a tolerably accurate schedule of the number of men in camp and their officers. This was not considered sufficient evidence to warrant his punishment as a spy, and the next morning a council of officers decided that he should be drumed out of camp, with the solemn warning that if he was found again inside Union lines he would be shot.

The sentence was carried into effect that evening. All in camp were paraded in two long lines, facing inwardly, to witness the ceremony. At one end of the lines stood Morgan in front of a squad of guards with fixt bayonets. Behind the guards were the fifers and drummers of the camp. Morgan's hands were tied behind him. His coat and vest had been removed, and on the bosom of his white shirt, covering his whole breast, was fastened a large black heart, with the word "SPY" painted upon it in great white letters. His face bore an expression of fierce defiance.

At the signal from the Officer of the Day the band struck up the insulting "Rogue's March:"

Poor Old Soldier!
Poor Old Soldier!
Tarred and feathered and sent to —
Because he wouldn't soldier.

The guards dropt the muzzles of their guns to a "Charge bayonets!" The order "Forward, March!" was given and the wretched Morgan was marcht at the point of the bayonet down the long avenue of derisive faces, and away out of sight upon the prairie, where he was at last released.

CHAPTER XII.

OFF FOR THE FRONT—CAIRO AS A STRATEGIC POINT—SOUTHERN AS DISTINGUISHT FROM NORTHERN ILLINOIS—ARRIVAL AT CAIRO.

The next afternoon the atmosfere about headquarters was so surcharged with excitement that all the rest of the camp sympathized with it, tho they neither understood it nor its cause. Not a word had been spoken to the boys to give them a hint of something unusual being meditated—and yet every one knew by some process that he could not explain, that this was so. They seemed to feel it, as one feels the coming thunderstorm. The mere lodgment in the brain of the commander of the intention to carry out some great or hazardous enterprize, seems to communicate itself by some subtle and occult process to the intelligence of all under his command. They don't *know* that something is going to be done,—but they *feel* very strongly that it will be.

The four canvassed the probabilities as to what was imminent. Bronson hoped that they were ordered to the assistance of the sorely presst Unionists of Missouri, who were holding their own with difficulty against the overwhelming Secession array of Gov. Claib. Jackson. Walter wisht that it might be to Washington, that he might see the National Capital, and the wonderful Eastern country, of which he had read so much. Karl would not be astonisht if it meant an attack from the Rebels in Southern Illinois, while O'Neil "didn't care what the devil it meant; anything was better than staying here drilling these ijiots 10 hours a day."

A little later Capt. Moore came to the quarters, and causing the Company to be assembled, said:

"Boys, we leave here immediately. Where we go I don't know, but I hope, as you all do, that is somewhere where we can help the Union, and give the Secessionists a lick straight from the shoulder. I am glad to say that Company A is to take the lead. That's what we all want. We came out to hoist up the old flag, and I'm anxious to begin the work, as I expect we'll have a good chance to do before we're many hours older. So get your things ready to start right off."

Enthusiastic cheers followed this announcement, and when the ranks broke everybody went eagerly to work packing their belongings together in portable shape. Even Ebenezer Stock develept an interest in the performance, and when the men re-appeared on the company parade ground with their guns in one hand and bundles in the other, Stock came also, with, for him, unheard of promptness. Around his open mouth was a vacuous grin, in his left hand a striped carpet bag so large and plump that it lookt as if stufft with a feather bed, and in his right he carried his gun, with the bayonet fixt. He marcht proudly to the head of the Company—the last place he should have taken—as if he had become fired with an ambition to lead his comrades into action. Arriving there he set his gaily striped carpet bag down, but still kept his gun on his shoulder—hunter fashion. Directly the hand that held the butt relaxt a little, and the muzzle and bayonet fell on the heads of those behind him.

"Here, you big fellow in front! what are you at? Hold your gun up, or come to an 'order' with it," chorussed the half dozen in his immediate rear.

This called O'Neil's attention to Stock's position, and his ready temper flared up:

"Now by the ghost of Brian Boru, what put it in your fool head to take your place at the roight of the Company? Ain't you satisfoid with all the divilment you can do in throwing the min on the lift out, that you must stick yerself at the head, and ruin the marchin' of the whole Company? Come out of there immajitately, Oi say, and go to your own place in the rare."

During this exordium Stock's gun had again fallen down upon the heads of those behind him. As O'Neil reacht forward as if to pull him out of the ranks, Stock turned around so suddenly that the barrel of his piece sent three men sprawling, and the point of the bayonet nearly tore fourth's nose out by the roots.

Then he walkt to the left of the Company with the injured air of one whose fervent aspirations to serve his country had been ruthlessly smothered.

After an immense amount of cheering the boys were gotten on board the cars, and the train started off. It coquetted awhile with the switches, and tergiversated on various ramifications of track, but finally the engine headed due south, and began speeding away over the wide prairies, that were dotted at intervals of miles with lonely little white frame houses, or long rows of trees, set in straight lines to form a barrier to break the force of the wind.

As the train rushes off into the gathering darkness, I will ask the reader to look upon the map for the point that he would imagine to be of the most strategic importance in the West at the opening of the contest. He will not study the map long until he pronounces the confluence of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, to be a vital point. And so it was. Its possession controlled the commerce of two great rivers and their extensive tributaries. It was the extreme point of projection of the loyal towards the disloyal States, and was the most fitting of all places in the West for a base of operations. The eyes of both parties were fixt upon it, and its occupation would undoubtedly be one of the first acts of the rapidly mustering hosts. The chances were in favor of the Rebels. They were concentrating a formidable force at Union City, Tenn., only 50 miles from Cairo. Rebel batteries were being erected at every curve of the Mississippi below the mouth of the Ohio. Missouri, on the opposite side of the Mississippi, swarmed with Rebel soldiery, and the people of Southern Illinois were in active sympathy with them and Secession.

The force to which our friends belonged was a little squad of 600 who were hurried forward to seize and hold Cairo for the Government.

When the sun rose in the morning Walter saw by its position that they were running due south, and soon the intelli became diffused thru the cars that the object of the expedition was the occupation of Cairo—possibly the expulsion of the Secessionist troops, if any were found there. The suddeness and secresy of the movement were caused by the receipt of information by the authorities that the Rebels were meditating a similar demonstration, the successful carrying out of which would have a moral effect quite equal to its military importance.

Then, some of those Alarmist idiots who seem an inevitable component of every military expedition, started a report that the Rebels had occupied Cairo during the night—coming up from Columbus, 20 miles below—on a fleet of steamers with an abundance of artillery—that a desperate fight might be expected with them as soon as the train approached Cairo, etc. The boys grew a little pale as this disquieting story was buzzed around, and took hold of their guns with an expression of hardening determination, as if nerving themselves up for the struggle.

Bronson's good common sense asserted itself, and he spoke out so loud that all in his car could hear him:

"This is all nonsense. The authorities who sent us know what they are about. There is a telegraf line to Cairo, and they have somebody there watching things. If there was any force of Rebels there or near there, they would hear of it, and notify us at some of these stations that we are passing, to be in readiness. Or, if the telagraf should be cut before there was time to send a message, we will meet an engine on the road somewhere sent out from there to warn us. I'm sure that if there had been any prospect of a fight they wouldn't have sent us out without cartridges."

This quieted the apprehensions of an immediate attack by an overwhelming force of blood-thirsty Mississippians, but there was no doubt that the reception of the expedition by the Cairoites would not be very friendly, and there was a possibility that the recent rough handling of the Massachusetts troops in the streets of Baltimore might be paralleled.

The rich, almost treeless prairies in which their journey began were now succeeded by rolling ground, frequently rising into considerable hills, and well covered with trees. The neat white cottages of the Northern part of the State, with their trim door-yards, clumps of evergreens, flower-beds, and well painted fences, were replaced by slatternly, unpainted frame houses, or hopelessly poor log-cabins, with shackling rail fences, and door-yards occupied by loud-mouthed, yellow dogs, and long-nosed, sharp-backt hogs. It was the transition from thrift to shiftlessness—from the homes of Loyalty to the abiding places of Disloyalty.

Late in the morning the train rolled across and along a dismal swamp, and a little while after came to a halt in the unpaved streets of a shambling village. From the car door Walter could see at a little distance the turbid yellow tide of the Mississippi, hurrying toward the Gulf, with the waters of a continent, carrying in their swirl earth torn from the sides of the Rocky Mountains, to build new lands near the Equator.

"Come, boys, tumble out; this is Cairo. Now, every man keep close in ranks, and listen to orders. Pay no attention to what the crowd may say or do, unless you get a command. Tumble out, and fall in."

This in the cheerful voice of Capt. Moore.

Amazement and indignation struggled for domination in the faces of the Cairo people, who were gathering on the streets. Only when the command reacht the better part of the town was there any sign of welcome. Then a few flags were waved from the windows of pleasant-looking houses, and a small crowd of well-drest men on a street corner raised a hearty cheer.

The men marcht rapidly on until they came to the point of land at the very junction of the two great rivers. There they were halted and told to stack arms. Some officers in the uniform of the Engineer Corps came up at the same time with a force of negros equipt with shovels. Lines were hastily drawn and Capt. Benham, in charge of the working party, took a spade from the hands of a negro, and amid enthusiastic cheering, threw up the first spadeful of dirt in

"FORT DEFIANCE."

At the same moment, Dick Morgan, who had watcht everything from a little distance, with a lowering brow, turned to a man standing by his side, and said:

"By G—, Russell, they've got the place, sure enough, It's too —— damn bad. Our fellows should 've been here this morning, if they'd acted according to the ideas in my letter to Pillow yesterday. If Tom Bryson's Regiment had only come up on the "Diana" last night, we'd never let these fellows get across the swamp into Town. Well, good by. I'll be with Pillow in three hours, and give him the news. You wait till night, and then come out. You'll find a horse at the same place. Ride down to the Landing and you'll find a yawl, with a crew of niggers waiting for you. Get as good an idea as you can of how they're going to build that fort, and where they'll station themselves, and how many more they expect, and so on. May be you'll find Pillow all ready to come back and route these fellows out o' here. I hope to God he will."

With this he walkt down the levee on the Ohio side, got into a skiff, rowed across the River to where a horse was awaiting him, and rode off in the direction of Columbus.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Marriage and Divorce in Massachusetts.

The Statistical Bureau of Massachusetts turned its attention to marriage and divorce last year, with results both curious and interesting. The figures cover the 19 years 1860-79. In that time 7,233 divorces were granted, and very nearly exactly twice as many wives as husbands were complainants. Desertion was the principle cause of separation; 3,013 divorces granted on this ground alone, in the proportion of 35 per cent. to husbands, and 65 per cent. to wives. Adultery was the ground of 2,949 divorces, and the husband was complainant in 43 per cent. of this group of cases. For all other causes 1,271 divorces were decreed and 96 per cent. of them on the wife's complaint. As regards separate years of the period, there has been a steady increase from 143 divorces in 1860 to 600 in 1878. The number of annual marriages has both increased and decreased since 1860, the turning point being the year of the panic. Thus, there were 12,404 marriages in 1860, 14,451 in 1867, 15,746 in 1871 and 16,437 in 1873. But in 1878 there were only 12,893, or but 489 more than in 1860, an increase which, it is needless to say, does not at all correspond to what might be expected from an increase of population in the 19 years of half a million. In 1860 the divorces were to the marriages as one to 51, but in 1878 they were one to 21. For the whole period, 1860-79, the average has been one divorce to 36 marriages. This may fairly be called a bad showing, but shines in comparison with Vermont's record of one divorce to 17 marriages, Rhode Island's one to 14, and Connecticut's one to 11. Illinois' record. including Chicago's, is not mentioned. As might have been expected, the increasing number of divorces was accompanied by legislative relaxation of the law. Under the statute of 1786 — the first upon the subject — adultery and impotence were the sole causes for a full divorce. In 1836 imprisonment for seven years was made a third cause, and in 1838 entire desertion for five years was made a fourth. In 1850 it was provided that if either husband or wife was for three years a member of a religious society which did not recognize marriage, the deserted partner should be entitled to a full divorce. In 1860, 1867, 1876, 1878 the law was further modified until the two causes of 1786 have grown to nine, among the latest additions being cruelty, intoxication, and neglect to provide support. The law as to limited divorce has also been extended, both by increasing the number of causes for which it may be granted, and by giving permission to contract second marriages. At first, neither party could remarry in the case of either a full or a limited divorse; the statute of 1841 prohibited only the guilty party from marrying during the life of the innocent party, but now the only obstacle to marriage by either party is the necessity of obtaining the consent of the Supreme Court.

An Absent-Minded Clergyman.

Boston Transcript.

An amusing instance of forgetfulness of mind happened recently in one of our suburban towns. Not a great way from Hingham, on the road to the beach, is situated a smithy. A young but benevolent orthodox clergyman drove his horse to it the other day and inquired how long it would take to shoe the beast. Mr. Damon replied, "an hour." "All right," replied the reverend gentleman, "I'll bring him in." So he unharnessed and led the horse into the shop. Then a look of blankness, as if it were the shadow of an impending ninthly, came over his face. He said, "I will call for him in an hour," went out, climbed into the charge, took the reins, and sat there until a shout from the blacksmith brought him to himself.

A school-teacher in Iowa had the debt of the world all nicely figured up to a cent, when a Chicago man went and got trusted for a codfish and forgot whether it came to 17 or 27 cents. It was awful mean on the schoolmaster.—*Detroit Free Press.*

New Orleans men want all that belongs to them. A dentist in that City offered a reward of a set of false teeth to a man who would guess a certain riddle, and the fellow who won the prize had his own teeth, which were perfectly good, yanked out, so that he could have the false teeth put in.—*Boston Post.*

Written for the BLADE.

ELLENBOROUGH'S ERROR;

—OR—

The Poison of Jealousy.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE GRIM MASTER—A CONFESSION.

"She cannot possibly live twenty-four hours. Are you a relative?"

"I know nothing about her. We traveled here together yesterday afternoon. We never saw each other before."

"Her friends should be apprised of her situation at once."

"I will endeavor to advise them. So there is absolutely no hope?"

"None whatever. It would be wise to communicate the fact to her. It can do no harm. It is a task I invariably shirk. I cannot overcome my repugnance to it."

"I will break the news to her as gently as I can."

"She may have a message to leave, poor thing! What an atrocious crime! if they catch the fellow, he will swing for it."

"He will find it difficult to escape. At least, there are fifty men on the hunt. Some of them are excellent woodmen, I am told. They will track him."

"The landlord observed him stealing up within gun-shot, I am told."

"So he tells me." Howell described the chief incidents briefly. "A most remarkable crime. What could have been the motive?"

"The trial, if the murderer be caught, will doubtless reveal the motive. Permit me to ask you, Doctor, how your patients at the farm-house are progressing? You have one serious case there."

"The man Ellenborough?"

"How is he? I have come purposely to see him. He has no friends here."

"You need not give yourself any uneasiness on that account. He has one of the most attentive nurses that could be found—a remarkable woman. She manifests an extraordinary interest in his welfare. There is some mystery connected with the case, if I had time to unravel it."

"I must get out to see him as soon as this poor girl's wants are attended to."

It was the most disagreeable duty Howell ever performed in his life. He regretted that he had assumed the task. Rachel's Meade's large blue eyes were turned upon him hungrily as he approached her. Something in his manner or in his expression caused her to turn her face aside. When she looked at him again, there were tears in her eyes.

"Do you suffer much pain now?"

"No. What is it you have to say to me? What did the Doctor say? Am I to live or die? Is there ever so little hope? I know you have to tell me."

"My poor girl, if you have any friends or relatives—"

"There is no hope, then! Merciful God! I am not fit to die!"

She covered her face with her hand and moaned aloud.

"Very few are. Yet nothing is more certain than that that dread hour must come to all. It is not too late to prepare for death. I am not a professing Christian, but I believe in the intercession of Christ; of all the good men and women who have died;; and that the Creator is All-Merciful rather than a revengeful God. Trust in the Great Ruler. No philosophy, no religion, no creed, can withstand the agony of death; but it is mercifully ordered that the suffering is brief. If you desire the services of a priest or minister—"

"Not yet! O! no! not yet. I want to be alone—all alone. My God, must I die! Leave me—stay! Do not leave me. Come back in half an hour. You will promise me?"

"I promise," replied Howell, much affected.

"Now leave me alone. I don't want any one near me."

He walked out softly, and closed the door. The house was unusually quiet—a hush prevailed throughout it. The servants moved about noiselessly. Howell sat down beside the door, and pondered over the circumstances of the last twenty-four hours. They were of such an extraordinary character that he was impressed with the thought that, after all, no mere invention could approach the realities.

A noise in the dying girl's room attracted his attention; he rose and approached her bedside.

"You have been very kind to me. I am about to reveal a horrible secret to you—to place it in your keeping. If Trevor Ellenborough lives, and you can reach him, you will tell him what I will tell you; or, if you should ever hear of his wife—Marion Vaux, that was—you will relieve a dying woman if you will promise to tell the story to her."

"Continue," said Howell, seating himself. "I shall, doubtless, find Ellenborough living. The physician has more hope of his living."

"That is good news. Perhaps he may live to remedy the wrong I have done. You will say—do not look at me, I cannot bear the light of a human eye—and yet I must bear the Awful Eye! When I think of it, I shudder. You will say to Ellenborough I poisoned his life. I envied Marion Vaux. I thought I should have been bride, when I was bride's-maid. I deceived them, behaved most treacherously, and caused things that were innocent and harmless to appear great crimes. I set myself the task of separating them—I alone did it. I even stooped so low as to mislead the servants, and intercepted messages between husband and wife. What a miserable, depraved wretch I am. I cannot die with this on my conscience. I betrayed my best friends. I hope you may never know what the feeling is. It is horrible! and I am punished for it. This is no chance; it is Providence. I have been deceitful, and must answer for it. You promise to keep my secret from all save Ellenborough and his wife?"

"I promise," answered Howell, adding: "Say no more; it is not necessary. You have repented—you see your sin in its true light; that is an evidence you repent of it."

"But death-bed repentances are of little avail."

"I do not think so," said Howell, gravely. "That is not the lesson that the parable of the eleventh hour teaches."

He looked upon the fast changing features, still surpassingly lovely, and his heart was profoundly moved by the poor girl's mental sufferings. Remorse had aged her in one brief hour. When he left her, he summoned a motherly dame, wise in the teachings of life, who was attracted to the inn by the story of the murder, and, whispering a few words in her ear, sent her in to the dying girl.

Then, with a heavy heart, he set out for Wilbur-Farm. Just as he was leaving the door, the morning train stopped at the station, and he beheld, as his horse cantered along the bridle-path, Miss Lester walking to the cars. She was going, then. Well, perhaps, it was as well. Doubtless, she dreaded the investigation that was inevitable. Doubtless, there was much in her life that would not bear the light, and if the ends of justice required her presence, it was the business of the officers of the law to find her. It was not his place to move in the matter. But, even as he pondered over the matter, the train was in motion again, and in five minutes was out of sight and hearing.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

UNITED.

Marion Ellenborough stole out softly in the shade of the great trees to ponder alone, and to give thanks to the Almighty. The Doctor had given her hope. There was reason to believe that Ellenborough would live, with careful nursing. But a little while ago life was a void. Now, the world was inviting, loveable, and lovely; it was joy to see, to move. If Ellenborough's life were only spared, they would begin the world anew. The past should be buried. There was some horrible mistake. She knew there must be. Why had she permitted her pride, her miserable, false pride, to close her heart to the supposition during the dark, hateful past.

How beautiful Heart's Ease must look at this season of the year! Was it running to waste; was Ellenborough still owner, or had he disposed of it? If her father had lived—

She sighed as she seated herself at the end of the lane, and idly toyed with her apron-strings with one hand, while the other supported her cheek. She was so much absorbed in thought that she did not note the approach of a horseman, whose horse's hoofs, falling softly on the sward, gave no warning of his approach.

"This is the Wilbur-Farm, is it not?"

Marion looked up quickly. "It is." She scarcely glanced at him. The rider passed her with a courteous lifting of the hat. When he had gone a little way, he looked back. She was still sitting with her cheek in her palm, looking afar off.

When she returned to the house, motherly Mrs. Wilbur arrested her steps as she was ascending the stairs.

"Patience, there is a gentleman in the room [illegible] wishes to see you."

"I [illegible]

"A friend of Mr. Ellenborough—your dangerous patient."

"Marion entered the room and stood before the gentleman who passed her on horseback at the end of the lane, who rose, bowed, and reseated himself at the same moment that Marion glided into a convenient chair.

"I desire to speak to you concerning Mr. Ellenborough. I learn that he is resting comfortably, and, as we are dear friends and old classmates, I am naturally anxious to understand his symptoms. It is my intention to relieve you of the trouble of nursing him, for a short time, at least."

He reflected, then continued, guardedly: "There is a matter I had best trust to your discretion, in case circumstances should warrant a certain course of action. Were I to be near him at all times, it would not be necessary to adopt this course. Your patient has suffered grievously from a misapprehension of facts, or rather, I should say, from a cruel deception that has embittered his life. It is in my power to clear away the misconceptions, to enable him to do justice to others. Were it necessary that his recovery was merely a question of time, the information I shall place in your hands would be withheld."

He did not observe that she had fastened her eyes upon him as if she would read his very soul. This man, whose manners were those of a gentleman, also bere the impress of truth on his face.

"The information which Mr. Ellenborough should have, at the earliest opportunity, is contained in this envelope. In confiding to you, it is understood it is only to be used in case a sudden change warrants the belief that he cannot live, and in that case, that should be placed in his hands. The story is all there. It would not be right, now, knowing what I know, to let him go to the grave ignorant of the truth. Furthermore—"

"I am listening," said Marion, in a low tone.

"In case he connot read it, you should read it to him. All I ask is, that in that case you will return me the envelope."

"May I ask," said Marion, steadying her voice with an effort, "what the probable effect would be were this news communicated to him by yourself, in your own way, during his first lucid interval?"

"It could not be bad. I think it could not possibly prove anyway injurious. It should, and doubtless would, be a great help."

"In that case, it must be pleasing news?"

"It would be in the very highest degree gratifying."

"Why not permit him to peruse this, then, at the earliest moment. He may return to consciousness to-morrow, to-night—in an hour."

"That is true. I had thought, in that case, I would be at hand. I see the force of your argument. I will leave the matter entirely in your hands."

"I will not belie your judgment."

She pressed the envelope nervously between her fingers. What mystery did she held? What was precious to *him* that was not doubly precious to her?

Howell regarded her covertly. Who was this self-possessed, thoroughly-schooled woman? Her manners were those of the *salon*—her dress that of the farmer's daughter. True, it was barely possible a farmer's daughter might be possessed of as great beauty, but the evidence of culture—she was a puzzle to him.

"When your patient wakes, I would like to see him."

"I will advise you. In the meantime, you will find the late magazines on that table. The books are in the room beyond."

How thoroughly at ease she was. Howell looked after her as she disappeared, and strove to place her, but in vain. He could not penetrate the mystery. Baffled, he turned to a late magazine.

While Marion hastened back to her husband's bedside, and contemplated him tenderly. Something in his face attracted her watchful eyes. A change had come over him. A soft flush stole up over his cheek and brow; he breathed regularly, and with more freedom. Was this the forerunner of death? Heaven forbid! and yet was it not the case commonly that the dying were restored to full consciousness? Why should it not presage a favorable change?

She got where she could observe his movements without herself being observed, and held her breath—how long she knew not. It might have been hours; perhaps it was only a few minutes. The patient stirred in his sleep. Then his hand that had lain on the coverlet was lifted up. He was contemplating it wonderingly. Then he sighed, saying: "Where am I?"

Instantly Marion decided upon her course. The envelope was in her pocket. Another moment it was in Ellenborough's hand, and she had disappeared; but only to return softly and gaze through the open door.

Ellenborough held the envelope up, turned it over curiously, then placed it between his teeth and tore it open. She watched him in the effort to straighten out the sheet with his free hand. Then he held it down beside him. It seemed an age to the watcher ere he mastered its contents. The fact was, Ellenborough read it twice over slowly. Then the paper dropped from his hand upon the floor.

Still Marion did not venture in. He lay so still and motionless—was he thinking, had he fainted—was he dying? She approached him softly on tiptoe, and peered over into his face. The free hand was clasped over his eyes, and tears trickled through his fingers.

"Trevor."

He turned his head:

"Marion."

She lifted the free hand and placed it round her neck.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE CONCLUSION.

When the truth became known, Dick Howell stared at his informant, who was no other than Mrs. Ellenborough, and, for lack of something to say, whistled his surprise. The physician plumed himself upon his penetration. The mystery was explained. As for the patient himself, he progressed famously. Howell reluctantly admitted that if Mrs. Ellenborough could not boast superior experience as a nurse at least she had prior rights which all the world were bound to respect.

Before Howell returned home, Mrs. Ellenborough, with becoming gravity, summoned him to her husband's bedside one morning, and modestly placing the tiny package in her husband's hand, smilingly said:

"Behold my vindication!"

"Ellenborough, who evidently anticipated the contents of the package, proceeded to open it. It consisted, in brief, of testimonials to the worth of the possessor, and of letters from the principal of a seminary recommending her to the favorable consideration of such as were desirous of procuring a faithful and experienced instructor.

The story of her quest for employment, subsequently the loss of her frugal savings, her determination to seek a peaceful refuge in farm-life, the long, weary walk that ended in sudden illness and oblivion on the roadside, all these were detailed minutely.

"Heavens! what you must have suffered," said Ellenborough; "and for my error."

"For my own, Trevor, rather," was the low response.

Dick Howell, describing the scene to his wife afterward, admitted that "there was a wet time of it." They all cried together—but for joy.

* * * * * * *

Jane Cummings, like all narrow-minded people, overreached herself in the greatest aim of her life—a matrimonial venture. She joined her fortunes to that of a coachman who boasted a wife in half-a-dozen States. Her savings were absorbed by him, and, after abusing her shamefully, he narrowly escaped the state-prison. The lesson has not been lost upon her.

The closing scene in Tice's career was a three-days' topic. After running a fearful gauntlet, maiming one officer of the law, and killing another, he fell into the hands his enraged pursuers in a Western town, and, although the full measure of his crimes was unknown, the mob who hungered for his blood hung him, together with two others, in the early gray of a frosty Autumn morning. His weight broke the limb to which he was suspended, and he underwent the horrors of a double death.

From time to time there comes from the gay capitals of Europe accounts of the doings, or rather, I should say, the misdoings, of a brilliant woman, who has set all Paris aflame. As her accomplishments are recounted, I marvel at the extraordinary resemblance she bears to one whose wonderful beauty and still more wonderful voice thrilled thousands of Americans in times past. There can be no doubt whatever that the fascinating and wicked Countess D'Orville and Mona Lester are one and the same.

Ralph Wilbur, wonderful to relate, is a leading politician in his State. Some tremendous power stirred his energies, and they have never slept since. He is booked for Congress, and is in for a political career.

As for the Howells, there are two events in the year that they look forward to: The Winter season, when they visit the Ellenboroughs and enjoy the brilliancy of city-life, and the Summer-solstice, when they share their sea-side pleasures with them.

THE END.

"UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES."

—Shakespeare.

New York World.

"Dear girls: I am wedded to my country; therefore, please don't bother me."—*S. J. Tilden.*

⁂

A Pittsburg man recently made two unsuccessful attempts to hang himself. He must at some time have been a Sheriff.

⁂

The least bit of acid tells the story of bogus gold, if you can only get the drop on it.

⁂

Two Kentucky maidens have opened a blacksmith shop, and it's an interesting sight to see a mule blush when the girls accidentally tickle him while putting on his new shoes.

⁂

The fifteen puzzle is ascribed to Tilden, because it looks like a new cipher dispatch.

⁂

Edison's phonograph has played out, or rather talked out, and none are being manufactured now.

⁂

Chief Ouray says De Lesseps big injun, heap feed.

⁂

They haven't found out yet what caused the Tay Bridge disaster, and the crash will probably be laid to Divine Providence.

⁂

It is fortunate for kings and emperors that there are no Yankee Nihilists.

Didn't Believe In 'Em.

Detroit Free Press.

"You've got a telephone here, haven't you?" asked a citizen as he yesterday entered an office on Griswold street, in a seeming great hurry.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, I never believed in 'em to any great extent, but I want to order some coal from a yard up the river."

The owner of the office proceeded to "call" and when he got the coal dealers he said: "Mr. Blank is here, and he wants to know if you have any soft coal?"

"Yes—500 tons," was the answer.

"Well, he wants you to send him up a ton."

"We'll see him blowed first! He has owed us a bill for over two years!"

"Yum!" muttered the man as he stepped back.

"Did they say they'd send it?" asked the other.

"N—o, not exactly."

"What did they say?"

"I—I didn't catch it very well. Let me repeat. Picking up the trumpet again he stood with it to his ear and asked:

"Did you say you'd send it?"

"Not by a blamed sight," came the response.

"Well," asked the man, as a painful pause ensued.

"Well," replied the operator, "this line isn't working very well this morning, and you'd better go to the office four doors below. The dealers seem to hear me well enough, but I don't get hold of their answer plainly. The other instrument is probably working all right."

"But I shan't bother any one else," growled the man. "As I said before, I never did believe in 'em to any great extent, and now I've lost what little faith I had. Much obliged—good day."

If his ear had been at the trumpet, his faith would have been as big as a mountain.

The presidential canvass is expected to be exciting, but it will not be half as startling as the canvas of some of the young women who have been trying to learn "the Kensington stitch."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

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As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

EVEN the *Scientific American* has taken to paragraphing, and this is its brightest effort: "The rooster crows when the egg is incubated, because he knows the hen likes to have her lay set to music."

MR. H. W. WARNER, a Rochester merchant, has given $38,000 to build and equip the Observatory in that City, of which MR. LEWIS SWIFT is to take charge. It will be called "The Warner Observatory."

THE Memphis *Avalanche* says with as much sadness as anger:

> The debate on the Fitz John Porter case was continued in the Senate yesterday. The Democrats came forward as Porter's champions doubtless under the belief that the heavier the weight there is to be carried in the coming campaign the better the chance for the Democrats to win.

FITZ JOHN PORTER is shelved again—let us trust for all time. It is worth while to remember, however, that every ex-Union soldier in the Senate voted against his re-instatement in the army, with $60,000 back pay, and every ex-Confederate soldier voted for it.

THE Chicago papers have done considerable contradicting about the question of E. B. WASHBURNE's possible or probable candidacy for the Presidency. The *Inter Ocean* has published letters solemnly affirming that in no event would he run. The *Tribune* insisted that he would if GEN. GRANT was not nominated. The *Staats Zeitung* has now put in an oar, and says that it knows for a fact that Mr. WASHBURNE will not be a candidate against GRANT, but if the latter voluntarily withdraws, there is then nothing to prevent his accepting the nomination if offered.

THE New York *World* says: "Unattached voters of New York who think more of the character of a candidate than of his opinions, will never again support TILDEN. Unattached voters of New York who drift on election days toward what they suppose to be the winning side, can not be induced to believe that New York City can be carried for any Democratic Presidential candidate who is not heartily supported by the so called Tammany vote." The editor adds: "The real issue in the State Convention will be how to effect a reunion of party. That reunion must be achieved before it can be worth while to talk about candidates."

THE Countess PANINE, lady-in waiting to the Empress of Russia, has been requested to resign and to travel abroad. She is of a romantic turn, and sometimes received guests of whose character she was not fully aware. Among these was a young student, who, warned that the police were about to search his rooms, fled to her house with his papers, and, being pursued to her room, hid the papers under her pillow. The police discovered them and arrested him. That the Nihilists, however, have friends in high quarters, is shown, not only by the cipher documents found on DEUTSCH, killed in the secret press affair, but by letters and papers found on a Russian doctor and refugee at Paris, who either threw himself or was thrown into the Seine. These documents were sewn in his trousers lining, and were handed over to the Russian Embassy, who forwarded them to the St. Petersburg detectives.

THE Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of the United States Treasury Department, furnishes the following information, derived from official returns, in regard to the immigration into the port of New York: There arrived at the port of New York, during the month of February, 1880, 10,063 passengers, 8,328 of whom were immigrants. During the corresponding period of 1879, the total number of of passengers arrived at the port was 4,116 of whom 2,818 were immigrants. Of the the total arrivals of immigrants at the port, during the month of February, 1880, there were from England, 1,959; Scotland, 346; Waled, 56; Ireland, 1,531; Germany 2,085; Austria, 196; Sweden, 290; Norway, 74; Denmark, 83; France, 143; Switzerland, 269; Italy, 522; Holland, 64; Belgium, 35; Russia, 154; Poland, 30; Hungary, 456; Cuba, 8; all other countries, 37. The arrivals at the port of New York, during the twelve months ended February 29, 1880, as compared with the twelve months ending February 28, 1879, were as follows.

	1880	1879
Immigrants	147,968	82,454
Citizens of the United States returned	31,860	34,659
Sojourners	3,970	6,127
Total	183,898	123,440

THE WEAVER NONSENSE.

Does any soldier who thinks upon the subject for a moment believe that the Government can or will re-open the whole myriad of accounts which were closed when the soldiers were discharged from the service, and, start a new and vastly more complicated series, upon the basis of the Weaver Bill. Even if the Government desired to do such a thing its performance would be a clerical impossibility. To gather again upon the regimental rolls the two million men who served under the flag during the Rebellion, to receive and examine each individual's proof of identity, to go through the usual routine of correction of errors, and then to examine his accounts, and adjust each of his payments to the gold value of greenbacks at the time, is to involve an amount of work that our great grand-children would not see finished. Do not let any man imagine for a moment that the ease with which payments were made in the field bears any relation whatever to the magnitude of such a task. In active service the soldier appeared in person before the Paymaster, His name was on the rolls with the two or four or six months pay he should receive stated plainly in even numbers. There was no necessity for identification, vouching for, or any of the myriad of details which must accompany payments after the man is discharged.

The men who are now most active in supporting the Weaver bill are among those who have been clamoring loudest over the multiplication of offices by the Government. Yet, to carry the provisions of that bill into effect in the life time of the present generation would necessitate the employment of a greater and more costly force of employes than there is at present in the service of the United States. This gives some conception of the preposterous impracticability of the measure.

Now, something as to its justice. The supporters of the Weaver Bill assume that the men who went into the Army, all went in about the time of the First Call, when the pay was the lowest, and served through three years or more, with the gold value of the pay they were promised when they entered, constantly diminishing. Nothing can be farther from true. The following table shows the date of the different calls, and the number of men who responded;

	Number of Men.	Terms of Enlistment.
Call of April 15, 1861, for 75,000 men	98,235	3 months
Call of May 3 and July 22 and 25, 1861, for 500,000 men	2,715	6 months
	9,036	1 year
	30,952	2 years
	657,663	3 years
Call of July 2, 1862, for 500,000 men	419,627	3 years
Call of August 4, 1862, for 300-000 men	86,860	9 months
Proclamation of June 15, 1863, for militia	16,361	6 months
Calls of October 15, 1863, and February 1, 1864, for 500,000 men	374,807	3 years
Call of March 14, 1864, for 200,000 men	284,021	3 years
Militia mustered into service in Spring of 1864	83,612	100 days
Call of July 18, 1864, for 500-000 men	149,356	1 & 2 yrs
	234,798	3 years
	728	4 years
Call of December 19, 1864, for 300,000 men	151,105	1 year
	5,076	2 years
	48,065	3 years
	312	4 years

When we come to consider the relation of pay to these various levies we find that the first three months men received $11 a month in gold. In July the pay was raised to $13 in paper and a land warrent was added, but this was subsequently changed to $100 in bounty for those who served two years.

October 24, 1863 a bill was passed giving all new recruits who enlisted after that $300 bounty; all who re-enlisted after having served nine consecutive months were given $400 bounty.

June 20, 1864 a bill was passed making the following schedule of pay for all enlisted men from the first day of May 1864 to the end of the Rebellion:

Sergeant Majors	$25 00
Quartermasters and Commissary Sergeants of infantry, cavalry and artillery	22 00
First Sergeants of cavalry, artillery and infantry	21 00
Sergeants of cavalry, artillery and infantry	20 00
Corporals of cavalry, artillery and infantry	18 00
Privates of cavalry, artillery and infantry	16 00
Sergeants of ordnance, sappers and miners, and pontoniers	34 00
Corporals of ordnance, sappers and miners, and pontoniers	20 00
Privates of ordnance and engineers of the first class	18 00
Of the second class	16 00
Chief Buglers of cavalry	23 00
Buglers	16 00
Farriers and Blacksmiths of cavalry, and Artificers of artillery	18 00
Principal Musicians of artillery and infantry	22 00
Leaders of brigade and regimental bands	75 00
Musicians	16 00
Hospital Stewards of the first class	33 00
Of the second class	25 00
Of the third class	23 00

The point that is established by these figures is that Congress made up—or very nearly so—from time to time by increase in pay and allowances the losses suffered by the depreciation of the currency. There is but one class of soldiers who have just cause of complaint in this respect—and they are those who enlisted between July 22, 1861, and October 24, 1863, and received but $13 a month and $100 bounty, while those who came after them received from $300 to $400 Government bounty, besides enormous local bounty, and $16 a month for the greater part of their service.

If we are to consider the total amount of cash paid the soldier as the highest consideration, we will find that the discrimination against the man who went early into the war, and in favor of those who enlisted two years after him, is a startling injustice. Let us take the total payment to a soldier who enlisted in July, 1861, and served three years:

33 months pay at $13	$429
3 months pay at $16	48
Bounty	100
	$577

Contrast this with the pay received by a man who enlisted in the Fall of 1863:

7 months pay at $13	$91
29 months pay at $16	464
Bounty	300
Local Bounty (average)	300
	$1,155
Difference in favor of Sluggish Patriotism	$578

Still better off was the man who waited until the next year to enlist. Then he had at most but one year of service, for which he received

12 months pay at $16	$192
Government bounty	100
Local bounty (average)	900
	$1,192

Let us recapitulate: For each year's service the

Man who enlisted in 1861 received	$192 33
" " " " 1862 "	385 00
" " " " 1863 "	1,192 00

So we see that, when computed in dollars and cents, Sluggish Patriotism was rated at double the value of Active Patriotism, and Eleventh Hour Patriotism was valued at just six times as much as the Active Patriotism of 1861-2.

If Gen. WEAVER was as earnest in seeking for exact justice as he is for some scheme to have the soldiers inflate him into prominence before the country, he would make an effort to have those men who bore the heat and burden of the strife in 1861 2 3 put on an approach to equality with the Last Call to Escape the Draft men of 1863 4-5.

But the men of 1861-2-3 have so few votes that they are not worthy his attention. Too many of them are in National cemeteries to be much of a factor in politics. Donelson, Vicksburg, Chicamauga, The Wilderness, Atlanta and Andersonville cut down the number of their ballots to present insignificance. But Providence kindly spared to us the most of the 375,000 who enlisted under the call of Oct, 24, 1862; of the 285,000 of March 14, 1864; of the 83,000 Hundred Days Men; of the 400,000 of July, 1864; of the 200,000 of the call of December 19, 1864, and WEAVER thinks he can catch these.

THE CHINAMAN.

San Francisco is still in comparative quiet and Mayor KALLOCH declares that it will remain so, if it depends upon the working classes as they will do nothing which the law will not sanction. At the same time he reiterates that the Chinese must go, and leave their places open to the whites who are out of work and money. Frightened by the intensity of feeling against them, however, they are leaving, in comparatively small numbers at a time to be sure, some of them coming Eastward, while others return to the land of their birth.

What will be done in regard to China town does not yet appear. It was easy enough to declare it a nuisance, but how to abate it with justice and equity is the question. There seems to be little disposition to proceed with it as the Board of Health proceeds with such localities in other cities. Of course the key to this lies in the feeling against the 30,000 Chinese who live in the quarter defying all sanitary laws, which gives a desire to be more stringent in dealings with them, than would be the case with the same number of foreigners of any other nationality. KEARNEY's followers would burn and destroy, but the American sense of justice will prevail with the better classes to prevent this in spite of all hatred and prejudice. That something should be done to blot out this plague spot from the heart of San Francisco nobody can deny. But that it should be made a pretext for violence to a class of people who are upon the Pacific shore by invitation of the United States Government is manifestly wrong. These contradictory feelings cause the hesitation evident in attempting to abate what has been so emphatically declared a nuisance.

Trouble will not cease with regard to the Chinese until a revision of the treaty with China puts an end to the contract system. In the early days when railroads were to be built, and a great State to be developed in every way, its evils were not apparent. On the contrary the wholesale importation of cheap labor seemed desirable. Nobody thought of the degradation of labor which would be the consequence. As a class the presence of industrious Celestials was and is preferable to the same number of ignorant, blustering, blood and thunder European foreigners, who, if centralized in any one quarter would be just as detrimental to the good sanitary condition of a City. But there is this difference between them. The latter come hither expecting to make this country a permanent home. Both they and their children are subjected to Republican influences, the fathers through their right to vote, the latter by attendance upon the Public Schools. Their interests are here, and while the parents may never become really desirable citizens, the children will, perhaps, be among the best.

The Chinese, upon the contrary, come for the sole purpose of making money enough to enable them to return to their own country in comfortable circumstances. In every sense of the word, they are aliens. The laws made by the Six Companies have, to a certain extent a more binding force upon them than those of the State or the United States. As a rule, they bring neither wives nor children hither, and they have no interest in anything here beyond their own immediate money well being. Outside of the prejudice which now compels it, they have a tendency to centralize themselves, and so long as only the lowest classes immigrate, the result will be the hideous quarters complained of in San Francisco.

There is room here for the Government to act and by a revision of the treaty do away with a few, at least, of the present evils. Let the Chinaman come, an independent immigrant, as the people do from other nations, permitted to be citizens, and subject to the same influences and laws. A permanent home feeling would make a great change in his life and conduct. The present contract system is only another form of slavery, degrading in both the present and future.

CHICAGO JUSTICE 25 YEARS AGO.

A neighbor who relishes the keen wit of the Irish, tells us of the following as showing how justice was dispensed (with) in the Garden City a quarter of a century ago, by the celebrated CHARLEY O'MALLEY, Justice of the Peace on the North side.

The first case which came before His Honor, was O'DONNELL and others, for disturbance at a dance-house on Kinzie street. The testimony was gone through with apparently correctly, and the decision (of the *Coort*) was a fine and costs.

O'MALLEY rose in his dignity and turning to O'DONNELL, (and the other offender) said to the first one next him:

"TIM, have ye'es any money?"

TIM says "Nah."

"BRYAN, have you?"

BRYAN says—"Nah."

TERENCE—"Have you?"

TERENCE says—"Nah."

PATRICK—"Have you?"

PATRICK says—"Nah."

Then turning to a wild looking young Irishman, recently from the "ould dart," and probably out on his first spree in America, says:

"MAURICE, have ye'es any money?"

MAURICE says—"Yis, your honor;" to which the *Coort* responds. "Well, *thin*, the *foine* is on you."

"Call the *nixt* case."

PUBLIC printing in Washington has had to be suspended because no appropriation has been made to carry it on. As a consequence the Committee's own work has been blocked in a way that they did not foresee. When its members met to pursue the Star Route investigation in which they are specially interested, they found that they could not go on because the testimony taken at the last meeting had not been printed. Negligence either intentional or otherwise, brought its quick punishment for once.

GLIMPSES INTO THE EARTH.

No. 1.--The Evolution of Geology.

BY MRS. ELIZA WHITNEY GILBERT.

The foundation of Geology as a science may appear in some respects unstable. Remembering that it is a comparatively new study, we can readily accept the hard-earned facts and clumsy theories of its beginning as a frame-work which has been gradually refashioned with solid timbers and more substantial masonry. Geology is indebted to a kindred science — Astronomy — for many foundation stones in its edifice, which geographical discoveries also share in its structure.

The delight with which a new idea is welcomed at the present time (not forgetting the disfavor of a prejudiced few) forms a striking contrast to the bigotry of a world that could deliberately condemn to the torture of the rack or stake a Galileo and a Bruno. Laws that were incontrovertible were asserted and maintained at the cost of trials, indignities and martyrdoms. The first announcement of the rotundity of the globe, the assertion of its position among the heavenly bodies, the declared motion of the earth about the sun—all these discoveries startled a people who had yet to learn that "God's truths must agree, whether discovered by looking within upon the soul or without upon the world." The ignorance of the most simple laws that govern matter seemed so prominent in times past, that the answer of a young man recently passing an examination in physics, is excusable and a sarcasm on the bigotry of past ages. Upon being asked what planets were known to the ancients, the student replied: "Venus and Jupiter—and I THINK THE EARTH, but I am not certain."

Studying the philosophy of history, and striving to look with unprejudiced eyes upon the deeds of men, it is difficult to make due allowance for the bigotry that could answer a champion of science only by the rack or the stake. In medicine, as in every other department, science fought its way. The discovery of vaccination was condemned as bidding defiance to Heaven itself; and the one of chloroform was denounced as impious. Scripture was quoted to prove that women ought never to find relief from such a source, and thereby avoid "one part of the primeval curse." On the tomb of the discover of chloroform are now read the epitaph: "This also cometh from the Lord of hosts, which is wonderful in counsel and excellent in working."

We will notice one more instance of ancient opposition in the endeavor of science to lighten human labor. The introduction of the fanning-mill was strenuously opposed as "the new-fangled machine for separating the grain from the chaff—impiously thwarting the will of Divine Providence *by raising wind by human art*, instead of soliciting it by prayer, or patiently waiting for whatever dispensation of wind it might please Providence to send."

"The much abused term, "Evolution" is solving for us many a problem that has baffled the wisest. By its aid we may not only trace the many changes the earth has undergone, but evolution aids us also in comprehending the change in ideas that has resulted as a consequence of this law. "From the first lispings of Geology there was war." Its adherents were not called to pass through "bloody seas," nor were its advocates beheaded or burned. Yet its foes were unsparing in harsh taunts and coarse invectives.

Let us again look to Astronomy for a reference to the Nebular theory, the starting-point in the Earth's history. "In the Beginning!" What a panorama was that, with no eye to witness but the Creator's. The Sun—an incandescent mass—in its revolution expanded to such an extent that the outer zone of vapor was thrown off by centrifugal force. This vaporous body was again subdivided, each part revolving around the Sun as a common center. Each formed an independent sphere revolving on its axis, as well as having the second motion about the great solar center. The wonderful process which the Earth underwent in cooling and finally becoming solidified has been often pictured by artist and the scribe. The floods fell upon fiery rocks that sent forth steam in immense clouds, to become condensed and again fall upon the thirsty Earth. The liquid center gradually hardened by the pressure which the exterior cooled by radiation. The unequal cooling of the surface and interior caused the crust to wrinkle. A shrunken, withered apple will illustrate the surface configuration at that time. At that early day, the present continents and oceans were outlined, although they underwent many alterations; much was added, and again removed; yet the earliest boundary lines have remained the same through all the ages. With regard to the interior heat or "fires" of the Earth, geologists are divided. While some maintain the central-heat-theory, supposing the rest of the Earth to be solid, *others believe the center to be solid*, leaving a liquid stratum *between it and the surface*. Still another theory discards the "central fire and liquid stratum," and supposes "local seas" of molten rock. Some of the statements in favor of each supposition seem indisputable, yet each theory has its advocates, and each its quota of "conclusive proofs."

Geology is defined as a study of the Earth's crust. By the crust is meant the stratified portion, varying in depth from ten to sixty miles. The rock that formed when the Earth first cooled was a foundation for the stratified deposits that were arranged in layers upon its surface; this deposition taking place wherever any portion of the Earth was submerged beneath the waters of the ocean. This crust, which forms but a slight portion of our globe, required untold ages for its completion. To enumerate and describe the successive changes is the work of Geology.

While the outlines of our Continents were thus early defined, the many mountain ranges were elevated at intervals throughout the several geological ages. To fix in the mind the relative time of their upheavals, we must remember that the various parallel ranges rank in age according to their nearness to or distance from the ocean. For instance: the Rocky Mountains, being first (of that series) in origin, the Sierras came next, and lastly the Coast range. This will be best understood by a reference to mountain origin, as follows: The greatest depth of sediment being found on mountain ranges, various suggestions have been offered, from time to time, in way of explanation. The latest and generally accepted interpretation seems to leave no opportunity for further question.

The greatest deposit of sedimentary material takes place *along the coast* of a Continent. The weight of this great mass of stratified rocks, together with the aqueo-igneous agency, (the water of the surface and the interior heat), softened into a liquid or paste the solid foundation-rock on which the strata built. This long line being weakened—a line equal to the length of coast—the whole range would be uplifted by lateral pressure. A result of this elevation would be a crowding of the ocean waters farther away from the interior; and again another deposit would be made along the shore-line, and a second upheaval would set the ocean-limit farther outward. The series of parallel ranges, beginning with the Rocky Mountains, have been already mentioned. Another example is found in the three ranges of the Alleghanies: the range farthest in the interior being the oldest, while the last elevation is the one nearest shore.

We have ascertained that the outlines of our Continents were defined at an early date in our Earth's history. We have also learned that the mountain ranges were subsequently added at various dates throughout all the geological ages.

What of our lakes and inland seas? These also had their origin at different eras and from various causes. Some of the seas are remnants of the ancient ocean that overspread, at intervals, our whole Earth. The lakes, however, are, many of them, of glacial origin, and as such they are, geologically-speaking, of recent or Quaternary date. The great force exerted to hollow out the immense lake-beds through solid limestone, or sometimes through the still harder granite, gives us a hint of the enormous erosive power of ice—a power that moved with a pressure of 300,000 pounds to the square foot.

Having considered the latest views of Scientists upon the past and present surface configuration, let us note some improvements and discoveries that have been opened to us by the Geologists' researches among the buried treasures of our "Great West." The reports of our geological surveys read like the romance of a truly new world. We formerly learned that nowhere could be found a section of the Earth representing all our stratified periods. Yet a thorough exploration of the Colorado and its tributaries proves the existence of a grand plateau, extending into four Territories through which the river has cut its channel to a depth of 6000 feet. Here, then, is a section of nearly horizontal strata, representing almost the whole geological series from the Tertiary downward.—From another source the stratified deposits yield us a history whose pages are replete with interest and reliable for accuracy. So advanced has the science of Geology become that an old text-book seems as much a fossil as the extinct fauna pictured in its pages.

The fossils found imbedded in the rocks, in olden times, received all manner of interpretations. Devout people supposed them placed there as a trial of their faith. They were represented as "special creations," and their origin and infinite number were accounted for as "a result of a seminal air acting upon the rocks."

Every discovery increased the earnestness of the denunciation that Geology was a "dangerous science." Many were the battles waged, but the truth never faltered.

Nowhere is evolution applied with more instructive and wonderful results than when accounting for the succession of innumerable species that seem to pass, by slow and imperceptible gradation, into each other. The application of this law is made from the oldest known fossil—the Eozoon of the Laurentian, to the Eohippus—the four toed horse of the Eocene.

The prolific results of scientific research bring to knowledge many forms which necessitate the naming of new species, and not infrequently a new genus also. The birds of the air, the beasts of the field, and the fishes of the sea, were called in question. The opinions respecting *bird parentage* were numerous and unsatisfactory. The many points of resemblance between bird and reptile could be neither overlooked nor satisfactorily settled. The famous "fossil of Solenfaen"—a bird with teeth and with a vertebrated tail—seemed destined to remain alone in its singularity. But the Earth yielded its secrets, and thus opened a field of light on the vexing problem. The many fossils of Prof. Marsh's discovery served to strengthen the links of the chain connecting the bird and beast. No longer must we look upon the Pterodactyl, but rather to the huge Dinosaur as the progenitor of the bird and the bird like races.

Outside the boundaries of a book scarce a hint can be given of the evolution of geological theories and opinions and discoveries that extend throughout the animal and vegetable world. The admission that the Coral *is not an insect* but an animal of the lowest order, and also the conclusion that its structure is the result of involuntary secretion, adds to the list of comparatively new discoveries.

In the mineral kingdom we find advancement also. That department is a volume in itself. The metals that occur in veins of various depths we formerly believed to be exclusively of igneous origin. To those who are familiar with vein structure the idea was once familiar that the metals filled the veins by the ejection of melted matter from below, which cooled and left us the gold, the iron, and the copper. We now delight to learn that these precious materials are sometimes deposited—like the stratified rocks—from the waters that held them in solution. It is now suggested that granite, notwithstanding its great metamorphism — may be traced to a like origin.

But each year, each season, even, develops new wonders. The anathemas once hurled at the term Evolution are changing to approval instead. Facts that awaited investigation have been revealed to us not with a single proof, but heavy-freighted.

"To doubt Evolution to-day is to doubt Science, and Science is only another name for Truth."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"THE FILE OF INFANTRYMEN."

The Way it Strikes the Illinois Soldiers.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

Better and better, marches "The File of Infantrymen" in grand panoramic review before the BLADE folks.

The soldiers boys here read it eagerly, and then talk over old times together. You should hear them laugh at the odd expressions of the member from "Ballin Colig, County Cork." Ah, Pat's a brick, and one imagines that he could get away with a whole platoon of spouters by a few shots from that knotted maul of his.

There is evidently fun a head for the BLADE, and if they would keep step with the "File" they must close up promptly as they will be led a lively pace during the coming season.

JAMES D. ENGLISH.
Dansville, Ills.

THE PAD FIEND.

Something for Every Ailment Under the Sun.

Detroit Free Press.

He was a well-dressed, pleasant-faced man, and he carried a small black box in his hand. He entered an insurance office on Congress street with a familiar air, walked up to the sole occupant, who was writing a letter, and began:

"Excuse me, sir; but I represent four different kinds of pads, viz: Lung—"

"I am busy," interrupted the letter-writer.

"Viz: Lung, liver, stomach and kidney, and in a few days we—"

"Didn't I say that I was busy?" demanded the citizen as he put down his pen.

"You did, sir, and in a few days we shall bring out the heart pad, the throat pad and the ear pad. Excuse me if I sit down. Please let me feel of your pulse."

"I want none of your pads, sir! I am busy, sir, and want my office to myself!"

"Nevertheless, you do want a pad, and I can prove it. A healthy pulse should not beat over 85 per minute. I'll bet yours goes to a hundred. Anyone can see that you are ailing. I can sell you a beautiful stomach pad at reduced rates. How much do you—?"

"Didn't I say I didn't want any of your pads, sir?"

"Correct, you did. Do your lungs trouble you?"

"No, sir!"

"Heart all right?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Hearing good?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Ever have the back ache?"

"No, sir!"

"Spleen all right?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Throat bother you?"

"No, sir! I tell you I don't want any of your pads! I want to be let right alone! I've got a head-ache this morn——"

"Eureka! Keep still!—not a word! You furnish the capital, and I'll put in my time and we'll bring out a head ache pad! Capital idea—rich thought! Go ahead and write your letter, and I'll be—"

The citizen ran for his cane in the corner, but the pads had walked out to hunt for ailing humanity.

There seems to be a prospect that the Mormons will emigrate to Mexico. We always said that Mexico was good for something.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

THE THIRD TERM.

A Voice from Missouri.

A Republican Gives His Reasons Why Gen. Grant Should Not be Renominated.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

MARBLE HILL, Mo., Feb. 25, 1880.

In making their selection for a candidate for President for the next four years it is well for the members of the Republican party to carefully consider the qualifications of the individuals whom they purpose to select to run for that important office, so that the person selected should represent the higher and better principle embraced in intelligent progressive Republicanism. There is a danger at the present time that the popular mind—being unduly influenced by an unscrupulous press in getting up so-called "booms" in favor of one or the other of the prominent men of the Nation, which gives an undue prominence in many instances to men whose merits do not entitle them to occupy the position they are forced into, and from apathy and want of appreciation of those who track the professional politician by the great body of the Republican party. Many men are placed in positions of honor and trust, whose conduct reflects disastrously on the party which placed them there. The present election is

A MOMENTOUS STRUGGLE

between the Republican party, which represents the progressive idea and civilization of the Nation, and the Democratic party, with its insurrectionary and anti-progressive proclivities, and no mistake should be made in the selection of a standard bearer, so that victory may be assured, and when won, that the antecedents of the incumbent will be a guaranty that no act of his will endanger the prestige of the party which placed him in power. Among the candidates for President who is now being "boomed" extensively before the Republican party is ex-President Grant, and there appears to be an energy and vim in the "boom" that suggests the probability that the boomers expect to be personally benefited should he be elected. Quite a number of them can be identified as belonging to one or other of the corrupt rings by which the public funds were robbed while Gen. Grant was President.

In considering the fitness of Gen. Grant as a candidate of the Republican party for the Presidency, I believe there are several objections that can be successfully urged against his nomination, amongst which is his previous record as President, especially during his last term. During that time, from causes for which he was principally responsible, the Republican party completely lost its prestige. Both Houses of Congress were lost to it, and it was only through an expedient of doubtful propriety that a Republican President succeeded him.

What were the causes inducing this condition of affairs? The principal was the fact that President Grant selected a portion of his Cabinet and filled many important offices of the country with men whose conduct proved them to be dishonest and their abilities below mediocrity, and these precious representatives of the Republican party, instead of directing their attention to the honorable discharge of the duties of their respective offices, or in any way assisting to solve the political problems resulting from the Rebellion, turned their whole attention and what intellect they possessed to plunder the Government by every mode of stealing known to peculators of public funds. The country became disgusted and the Republican party was held responsible for the frauds, and as a natural consequence the Democratic party received large accessions from the Republican ranks. In what relation did Pres. Grant stand to the dishonest officials whom he appointed. He must either have made very imprudent and bad selections, or he was well aware of the character and disposition of the men he appointed. In either case the fault is a grave one, but when we come to examine into the matter a little closely we find he appointed the chief manipulator of the whisky ring Supervisor of Internal Revenue in the face of proof of his corrupt character and protests of individuals of character and standing, and he retained him in office for two years after sworn testimony was received by him, Pres. Grant, exposing that Supervisor's corrupt connection with the whisky ring frauds, and after that said Supervisor had been convicted of those frauds and sentenced to the penitentiary, the last act that President Grant did before leaving the White House was to pardon that same individual out of the penitentiary. The public are familiar with the trial of Gen. C. E. Babcock, President Grant's private Secretary, for complicity in the whiskey ring frauds, and he received a vindication that was equal to a conviction at that trial, having been acquitted by the very thin expedient of having a man swear that he saw Joyce take out a letter from a lamp-post letter box after he had mailed it with money enclosed in it to Gen. Babcock, a very bald piece of perjury manipulated by the Postmaster at St. Louis at that time, and which nobody believed. In the face of this, and a great deal more, a Grant "boom" has been inaugurated by a leading Newspaper in this State, whose leading editor and proprietor was a member of the whiskey ring, and suffered a term of imprisonment for his connection therewith, and it is assuming such proportions that a nomination may be the result and a failure to elect the consequence, as those matters and a great deal worse would be freely used in the canvas, with very disastrous effect, and even should Gen. Grant be elected a repetition of our past experience may be expected, with perhaps some more features added, and I take the opportunity as a Republican to express my views as opposed to the Grant "Boom" and have given my reason therefore, and would prefer to see a candidate with less objectionable characteristic brought forward and such a one would be more likely to achieve success.

A REPUBLICAN.

How Blaine Likes Hayes.

Republic.

During the recent row in Maine a New York reporter, who was in Augusta, asked Senator Blaine what he thought of President Hayes. "That reminds me of a little story," said the Senator, plagiarizing President Lincoln. "A party went up to Moosehead Lake to camp out. The agreement was that one man should do the cooking till some one complained, and then the man who grumbled should try his hand at it. The cooking was frightful, but not one of the party—with the penalty hanging in terrorem over their heads—dared say a word. Finally, things came to such a pass that each man tried to inveigle his neighbor into freeing his mind. One day one of the party saw his friend writhing in silent agony over piece of alleged pie.

"'What do you think of that pie, anyhow?' he asked.

"'It is the dash dashedest pie I ever wrestled with in my life—but,' catching the gleam in the other fellow's eye, 'I like it—oh, yes, I like it.'"

An Old Trick.

Baltimore American.

For some years after the war it used to be a favorite trick of organ grinders and professional beggars to get themselves up in old uniforms of Union soldiers in order to appeal to the charitable feelings of patriotic citizens. This old trick has been revived in Congress, and demagogs are doing their best to present the veterans of the Union army in the light of beggars, always hat in hand to receive alms from the Nation. There is no time when Congress shows such weakness and cowardice in its action when it comes to deal with something affecting as "the soldier vote."

CORONER JORDAN.

BY IRVIN RUSSELL.

Does you know Mash'r Jordan? Does you know him!
Is you got cl'ar papers for to show him?
He's crowner ob de county an' he's marshill ob do town,
An' totes aroun' a locus' for to bat a nigger down.

Dat man he is a caution, le' me tell you—
Talks furce like he c'd put you up an' sell you—
You better min', when Jordan's huntin' bisniss for his self;
He'll set upon yo' body arter skarin' you to deaf!

'Twas Saturday I seed de gemman comin'
To gib me what de lawyers call a summin,
To act upon de jury he wuz gittin' up to speak
About de cause ob Smither's bein' drownded in de creek.

So berry soon a passel ob us started
Towards de creek, to look at de departed—
Went stringin' 'crost de commons, wid de crowner at de head,
An' foun' de man azack'y whar de messenger had said.

He laid upon a log out in de eddy;
Us jury stood a-gazin' at him steady;
An' Jordan tucked his breeches, an' went wadin' 'crost de shoal,
To git the corpse delictus, for to fotch him out de hole.

He grabbed Mr. Smithers by de collar—
But hool man, you ought to heard him holler,
When Smithers straightened up an' gib a mos' tremenjis yawn.
An' sez "Dat licker's pizin—I wuz mighty neahly gone!"

Den Jordan he wuz berry disap'inted,
An' seemed to be in gin'ral out-o-j'inted,
An' seed no conserlation in de fact 'at Smithers' case
Wuz one de kin' what happens sorter freqent in de place.

He stood a minnit thinken'—den he spuk up
An' says: "Dis kind o' bisniss mus' be bruk up—
Obstructin' navigation is a berry ser'ous sin!"
An' den he smiled a happy smile, an' run po' Smithers in.

—*Puck.*

KILL THAT HOG.

How a Rich Man Lost His Pocket-book and Regained It.

From the Hartford Courant.

A story is told of a wealthy Wethersfield man who invariable carries a well stuffed pocket book around with him, and is blessed with the happy faculty of holding on to what he has got. He never heads a subscription list, though what he might do in this direction will never be known until some man with the requisite pluck can be found to ask him. One day his plethoric calf-skin was missing and with it $1,300 in bank notes. If an electric battery had poured a broadcast down the doctor's spinal column, he could scarcely have felt a greater shock. His hands flew from pocket to pocket, and his face lengthened and took on a lugubrious and sorrowful air. Finally he bethought him of a visit he had made that morning to Bill Wells', on Wolcott Hill, where he went to look at a sow of large size.

The doctor reasoned that his lost pocketbook was in the pen against which he leaned. He assumed that it would be an easy matter for it to drop out of his pocket with his body thrown forward in the manner he remembered it had been. It was think and go with him. He clambered into his old lumber-box wagon and headed his untamed Bucephalus toward Bill Wells'.

On reaching his destination he rushed to the pen, expecting to see the wreck of his pocket book scattered around the pen. But he was disappointed. Not a sign was there. "Great guns," the doctor exclaimed, "the old sow has swallowed it whole."

Then Mr. Wells appeared on the scene, and in a moment the excited doctor cried out: "What'll you take for that sow?"

"Oh, I don't know," moderately responded the other.

"I don't want any don't knows' about it," roared the doctor. "What'll you take for that sow?"

"I don't know as I want to sell it," replied Mr. Wells, who evidently didn't understand the situation.

"You must sell it. Set your own price, but I must have it," pleadingly urged the old farmer.

"Well, then, say $75, and Well's eyes twinkled merrily as he named it, supposing the price would cool the doctor's ador. And he was astonished at the reply.

"I'll take it; now kill the hog" was the prompt reply.

Mr. Wells now knew he was crazy, and again tried to curb his excitement, but this only added fuel to the flame.

"Kill that hog, I say," again thundered the doctor, "She'll digest it if you don't."

"Oh, come, get into your wagon and ride home with me," soothingly suggested Wells.

"Bill Wells, do you think I am crazy? I tell you that sow has swallowed my pocket-book with $1,300 in it, and if you don't hurry up and have her killed she'll digest it and I'll lose every dollar."

Mr. Wells still looked on in silent astonishment.

"My friend, will you kill that hog?" and as he rammed his hands down in his overcoat he discovered a hole in one of the pockets, and as he dove deeper his excitement gave place to a feeling of satisfaction. Between the lining and the cloth of his coat he found the lost pocket-book, with its contents undisturbed. Not a dollar had been digested by the innocent old sow. He offered his neighbor Wells a $10 bill not to say anything about it, but the offer was declined with thanks.

AN IMPOSSIBLE DUEL.

Some of the Peculiarities of the Code in Vienna.

San Francisco Chronicle Correspondence.

An amusing story of an "impossible duel" is going the rounds of the salons just now. A few evenings ago three well-known officers, all of them "Counts," visited the Theater an der Wien, now no longer the classic ground it was when Mozart and Beethoven gave their concerts there, for in these days it is devoted to light comedies, provincial burlesques, and sometimes what in New York has been called the "leg drama." The officers chose to disturb their neighbors by conversing in so loud a tone that a gentleman from a neighboring loge entered the box in which the talkative officers sat and uttered the single word Ruhe! which means peace, or "be quiet." Count S. immediately followed the retiring intruder and presented his card, demanded the gentleman's address, saying his second should wait upon him in the morning. The intruder, evidently a novice in the science of "pistols and coffee for two," replied, "Thanks, Herr Graf!" and gave the required address. The following noon Count T., the "second," called at the street number given, but great was his dismay to find the gentleman of the previous evening standing behind a counter measuring off a yard of tape!

"What can I serve you, sir?" said the busy shopkeeper, "sleeve buttons, watch chains, suspenders?"

The dismayed nobleman replied not, but at last stammered out something of the previous evening's insult, that he came as Count S.'s second, but——

"Oh, so," said the shopkeeper, "well, if his Lordship wants to fight me I'm all ready, and will be proud of the honor."

"But, impossible!" exclaimed the second; "you are not a 'noble,' and our code——"

"Devil take the code. If Count S. wants to shoot me, why not?"

"Impossible!" ejaculated the second, "it must be arranged otherwise."

"Very good," answered the shopman; "perhaps you and the Count will meet me at —— Hotel at 2 o'clock to-day, when I go to dine; your code don't forbid you to dine with me. Do come; I'll give you a grand dinner, and we'll talk over the arrangements."

And the invitation was accepted, since the duel was impossible.

Remarkable Longevity.

Chamber's Journal.

An insurance agent seeing a would be insurer had, in filling up the proposal form, answered the questions, "Age of father, if living!" "Age of mother, if living?" by making the one 118 years and the other 102 years old, congratulated him on coming of such a long lived family. "Oh," said the applicant, "my parents died many years ago; but if living, would be aged as there put down."

IMPORTED FICTION.

It is well known to our readers that many of the best and most popular English stories, have a large sale in paper or board covers. We have just secured a few of the popular "Star Series" of fiction, published by Frederick Warne & Co., of London, and in placing them before our readers feel confident that every volume will be found thoroughly interesting and entertaining. The "Star Series" is a neat 16 mo, bound in illuminated covers, and each volume contains from 250 to 350 pages of good clear type on tinted paper. Adding to the original cost, the freight from London, the duty and the postage, they are worth fully 50 cents each, but we intend to send them to any address, postage paid, for 25 cents a copy. Our offer includes the following:

HOPE CAMPBELL, or Know Thyself; by Catherine D. Bell; 330 pages.

FATHER CLEMENT; a Roman Catholic story; by Grace Kennedy; 282 pages.

PICCIOLA, or the Prison Flower, by X. B. Santine; 258 pages.

ROSA'S WISH, and how she obtained it, by Catherine D. Bell; 366 pages.

ELLA AND MARIAN, or Rest and Unrest, by Catherine D. Bell; 401 pages.

MARY ELLIOT, or Kindness of Heart, by Catherine D. Bell; 242 pages.

THE GLENMUTCHKIN RAILWAY and other stories, by Prof. Aytoun; 259 pages.

PENINSULAR SCENES AND SKETCHES, by the author of "The Student of Salamanca;" 358 pages.

THE TWO CHILDREN OF SAINT DOMINGO, from the French of Mlle. Gouraud; 177 pages.

THE HAUNTED AND THE HAUNTERS, and other tales; 247 pages.

THE FOUR GOLD PIECES, a story of Brittany; from the French of Mlle. Gouraud; 192 pages.

ROBERT'S HOLIDAYS, by N. D'Anvers; founded on the French of Z. Fleuriat; 182 pages.

THE HOUSE ON WHEELS, or Far from Home, by Madame De Strong; 181 pages.

THE LIFE OF MANSIE WAUGH, Taylor in Dalkith, written by himself alone; 236 pages.

JOHN RINTOUL, or the Fragment of the Wreck, and other tales; 208 pages.

SIR FRIZZLE PUMPKIN, Nights at Mess, and other tales; 293 pages.

SEA GULL ROCK, by M. Jules Landeau; 169 pages.

TALES FROM BLACKWOOD—How I stood for the Dreepdaily Burghs, by Prof. Aytoun, and other stories; flexible cloth covers, 300 pages, price 50c.

HORACE AND MAY, or Unconscious Influences, by Catherine D. Bell; 363 pages.

SYDNEY STUART, or Love Seeketh Not Her Own, by Catherine D. Bell; 348 pages.

JULES VERNE'S STORIES.

The English translations of the works of this celebrated novelist have been ranked as the most popular and entertaining fictions ever presented to American readers, and thousands of copies have been sold. We offer a few copies of two of the best and most widely known of his books, and would recommend to those who may wish first-class stories at low prices:

A Winter Amid the Ice, and other thrilling stories, is a book of 332 pages, 60 illustrations. This book contains beside the title story, "The Ascent of Mount Blanc," "Dr. Ox's Experiments," Master "Zachariah," and "A Drama in Mid Air." They are among the very best of this popular novelist's works, which have been the greatest literary sensation of modern times. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea, covers 351 pages, tinted paper, numerous engravings. The marvelous and exciting adventures of the author and his party in pursuit of the great sea serpent, his description of the encounter, and their final journeyings "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," go to make up one of the most exciting books of fiction ever published. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00 book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

A BOOK FOR EVERY HORSEMAN.

There has been for some time a growing demand for some work on the horse and his diseases, which should furnish information in a cheap and compact form, and yet be in every way reliable. We have found just such a book in "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," by B. J. KENDALL, M. D., a very neat little book, profusely illustrated and printed in good type. The book contains among other valuable matter, an index of diseases, which gives the best treatment of each; a table giving all the principal drugs used for the horses with ordinary dose, effects, and antidote when a poison; a table with an engraving of the horses teeth at different ages, with rules for telling the age of a horse, a number of valuable and tested recipes, etc., etc. We will send a copy of "The Horse and his Diseases" neatly bound in cloth and gilt, to any address postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents, or the same in paper postpaid for 25 cents.

THE SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON.

There is probably no book in existence which has proved to the young people such an unfailing source of intellectual delight as the "Swiss Family Robinson." Its story of the adventures of the Robinson family on a desert island upon which they had been cast by the wrecking of their vessel, is told in the most graphic and lifelike manner, and while the interest never flags it is free from everything of a sensational or unwholesome nature, and its pages are full of the most happy instruction. The story of the Swiss Family Robinson is one of the best books that can be put into the hands of the young, and it has a place in juvenile literature which is well nigh unchangeable. We will send a handsome edition of 566 pages, beautifully illustrated, to any address on receipt of $1.00, (regular price $1.50), or the book and the BLADE one year on receipt of $2.00.

Exactness.

Chambers's Journal.

There is nothing like exactness. An officer having to proceed on duty from one station to another, in making out his claim for traveling expenses put down the item, "Porter, 6d.," an item struck out by the War Officer. Not being inclined to be defrauded of his sixpence, the officer informed the authorities that the porter had conveyed his baggage from one station to another, and that had he not employed him he might have taken a cab, which would have cost 18d. In reply came an official notification that his claim would be allowed, but instructing him that he ought to have used the term "porterage" instead of "porter." He was determined, however, to have the last word, and wrote back that he was unable to find any precedent for using the word "porterage," but for the future would do so, and at the same time requested to know if he was to use the term "cabbage" when it meant "cab."

A well-known insurance agent went into an office in Bridgeport, the other day, and was handed a note with the remark that they were all too busy to talk with him then, and that the note would explain all. He took the note and went away and opened it. It contained two dollars, with the explanation that they considered it cheaper to pay him that amount than have him talk to them.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

* * *

WM. R., Eureka, O.: We cannot furnish you the statutes of Ohio.

R. K. S., Bear Valley, Wis.: Address Andrews Bazar, Cincinnati, O.

L. C., Darlington, Mo.: Address Superintendent Southern Insane Asylum, Athens, O.

PROF. J. J. S., Kens Store, Pa.—Write to the Superintendent of the Smithsonian Institute.

D. C. G., York, Mo.: We stated quite recently that "scot free" means free from tax or assessment.

W. G. M., Plymouth, O.: The author of "Samantha at the Centennial" is Miss Marietta Holly, of Connecticut.

H. W. H., Martinsburg, W. Va.: We understand that Dr. Chase's new receipt book contains all the best parts of his old one.

S. D. M., Muskegon, Mich.: Address S. K. Harsfeld, Times Building, Philadelphia, Pa., or J. T. Seely, Hammonton, N. J.

MARY IDELLE COLE, Wirley, Wis., wishes to learn the address of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, last heard from at Chicago.

———, Montgomery, Minn.: Why not sign your name when you write, and then insure the answering of your questions?

C. M., Marysville, Mo.: Open a correspondence with your member of Congress. The matter of appointment is in his hands.

J. H. DULL, Birds Run, O., wishes the address of Abner Hamilton. When last heard of was in California, but thought of going to Oregon.

F. P. B., Sugar Grove, Ind.: The market is full of such engines. Two lines in the Scientific American would give you scores to choose from.

MRS. G. M., Warren, Pa.: Kendall's Treatise on the Horse is for sale by the BLADE Company. Price in cloth, postage paid, 50 cents; in paper, 25 cents.

ABRAHAM FULLER, Lodiana, Kan., wishes to know the postoffice address of Andrew Mills, formerly Assistant Surgeon 42d Illinois Volunteer Infantry.

C. W. B., Madison, O.: We know of no single book which contains all that you wish. 2. There are no agricultural papers published in West Virginia.

A NEW SUBSCRIBER, Orville, Ill.: The "natural son" of a King is a son born out of marriage. The natural son of a subject is called an illegitimate offspring.

W. G. TALBOT, Little Traverse, Mich., wishes to learn the address of Haven B. Talbert, who left home in Michigan soon after the war. Was in the 100th O. V. I.

D. L. McK., Vernon Center, N. Y.: You do not give date of your coin nor say in how good preservation it is. Please do so, and repeat the motto which is not legible.

W. J. A., Bridgeport, O., calls our attention to the fact that there is a local paper published at that place called the Riverside Press. Much obliged for the information.

H. C., Toledo, O.: Write to Henry Carey Baird, Philadelphia, Pa., telling him what you want. We hope shortly to be able to give full information regarding the mining laws.

NATHAN B. HARLOW, East Peru, Me., wishes the address of Charles H. Conant, late Captain of Company C, 6th Maine Infantry Regiment. His last known address was Brooklyn, N. Y.

SAMUEL HALLOCK, Minion Lake, Minn., wishes the address of any of his comrades, or any of the commissioned officers of Co. G, 155th Reg. Vol. Inft., Col. G. A. Smith, commanding, Capt. David Glenn.

KATIE E. C., Oswego, Kan.: If you know the town or county from which your father emigrated, the best way would be to write to the town authorities and ask them to search the parish and other records for traces of your family.

J. W. SNYDER, Oak Ridge, Ill., wishes to learn the address of one Dr. Zipperland, who was in charge of Ward 19, Camp Dennison, O., during the Summer of 1862, and in the Fall was appointed Surgeon in charge of the 108th Regiment O. V. I.

O. W., Berlin, O., asks: "1. Who is President of France? 2. Who King of Spain? 3. Who is present leader of the Mormons? 4. Who Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States?"—1. Francois J. P. Jules Grevy. 2. Alfonso XII. 3. Elder Taylor. 4. Morrison R. Waite.

J. K. L., Blanchard, Ia.: We do not know what may be the ordinances of Blanchard concerning drunkenness in the streets, but in this city a man who was so much under the influence of liquor as to be incapable of standing upright would stand a very good chance of arrest, and if arraigned could be tried and convicted.

A. D. S., Milford, Me., asks: "What was the increase of gold in the United States during 1879?"—The increase in gold in the United States in the year 1879 was one hundred and five millions of dollars. Of this, over thirty millions came out of the ground. So in the first year of resumption we had over $100,000,000 in gold inflation.

T. J. McC., Fredericktown, O., asks: "1. Who was chaplain at Jackson Barracks, New Orleans, La., in April, 1863, and what is his present address? I think his residence at that time was Michigan. 2. Who is the proper person to correspond with connected with the reunion of prisoners at Toledo?"—2. Fred. Holliger, Toledo, O.

J. G. B., No. Springfield, Pa.: The employment of a special agent in the pension case you name will not hasten the decision of the case any. It is possible that it may ensure greater accuracy in the preparation of the necessary papers, and thus prevent needless delay by having them returned for correction. Such things sometimes happen.

G. E. D., Phelps City, Mo., asks: "Why is catgut so called?"—Catgut is so called because it is made of the intestines of the sheep. The best is made in Italy from a small breed of sheep native to the country, and where the manufacturers have become very skillful in producing a fine article. Great skill is requisite to form such as is fit for musical instruments.

MAJ. G. W., Hamilton, O., writes: There has been a letter written at Indianapolis, Ind., and published in the Chicago Times, giving Gen. Shackelford the honor of capturing John Morgan in Ohio in 1863. I published the facts in the Hamilton Daily News, and send the paper to you. I am the man that captured John Morgan, and do not wish to be cheated out of the honor at this late day.

A. M. V., Slippery Rock, Pa.: A lady in passing gentlemen on the street may go toward the inside or outside of the pavement as is most safe and convenient. Sometimes the one is preferable, sometimes the other. She is under no obligation to pursue either course invariably. In many of the larger cities the outside of the sidewalk is always regarded as the safer, and in walking with a gentleman a lady will take a gentleman's arm on that side.

D. H. H., Kampsville, Ill., asks: "What was the 'Hartford Convention,' and when held?"—The Hartford Convention was composed of delegates from the New England States only, and met at Hartford, December 15, 1814. It sat with closed doors, and continued 20 days. It was looked upon, both at the time and ever since, as a treasonable affair, though no real act of treason was committed. George Cabot, of Massachusetts, presided over the Convention.

JOHN F. HARTMAN, Mill Spring, Mo., wishes to ascertain the address of Dr. Moore, Army Surgeon of First Brigade, Second Division, First Cav. Corp. and perhaps formerly Regimental Surgeon of the 6th Ohio Vol. Cavalry. Dr. Maynard, Hospital Surgeon at Cavalry Corps Hospital at or near City Point, Va., Dr. Dillon, Surgeon at Harewood, United States General Hospital, near Washington, D. C., John Ward, Hospital Nurse at Cavalry Corps Hospital, near City Point, Va., and Dr. J. F. Kearns, of Harewood, United States General Hospital.

S. H., Stamford, Ioa., writes: "1. When and by whom were the bridges at Niagara Falls erected? What is their length, and how was the first strands of wire drawn across the Niagara River?"—The railway suspension bridge at Niagara, built by M. Roebling, in 1854, has a span of 821 feet, and is 245 feet above the water. We do not recollect how the first wire was drawn across, but think it was by means of a kite. The Suspension bridge, built just below the Falls, was built in 1869. It is 1,190 feet from cliff to cliff, and 190 feet above the surface of the water.

P. H. P., Somerville, O., asks: "What is the meaning of the term 'improvisatori'?"—The word is Italian, and designates poets who utter verses, without previous preparation, on a given theme, and who generally sing and accompany themselves on some musical instrument. The talent of improvisation is found bestowed upon those races in which the imagination is more than usually lively—as in the Arabs and in some negro tribes. Among the ancients Greece was the land of improvisation. In modern Europe it has been confined to Italy, where it is still a favorite amusement.

R. E. D., Redwood Falls, Minn., writes: "In a lyceum which I attend, the question for debate was: '*Resolved*, that fashion is the ruling evil of the day.' What would be the negative of that question? Would the question be taken the same as though it was: '*Resolved*, that fashion is an evil of the day?' One of the speakers in the affirmative said the negative would have to prove that fashion was a virtue. Does 'ruling' evil mean greatest evil? 2. Where did the word apothecary originate?"—1. It ought to be evident to the ordinary intellect that the negative to the proposition quoted is that fashion is not the leading or principal evil of the day. That it is an evil, is conceded by the resolution. 2. The word apothecary comes from two Greek words, meaning to put away, as in a box or chest.

G. F. H., Alton, Ill., asks: "Can you give the text of the Washingtonian, Murphy and Reynolds pledges?"—They are as follows:

Washington, April 5, 1840—"We whose names are annexed, desirous of forming a society for our mutual benefit, and to guard against a pernicious practice which is injurious to our health, standing and families, do pledge ourselves, as gentlemen, not to drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider."

Murphy (blue ribbon)—"I, the undersigned, do pledge my word and honor, God helping me, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and that I will by all honorable means encourage others to abstain."

Reynolds (red ribbon)—"We, the undersigned, for our own good and the good of the world in which we live, do hereby promise and engage, with the help of Almighty God, to abstain from buying, selling or using alcoholic or malt beverages, wine and cider included."

A. C. MARTIN, Spink, D. T., writes: "Noticing some remarks on the Weaver bill, and hoping, with I. G. B., Lenox, Ioa., that the BLADE will give room for a free discussion of the subject, I submit the following questions, desiring some one (in favor of the passage of said bill), to answer them: 1. If a holder of a promissory note dispose of the same for less value than the face calls for, how can the debtor be responsible to the first holder for his loss thereon? 2. If he is not, why should the Government be responsible to individuals for what they did not realize from its notes on the Treasury paid into their hands? 3. If it was a measure of justice to make the Government give each soldier an additional value, why does not the bill go further and provide that every individual who had paid out greenbacks as money is liable to whomever was paid for the difference between Treasury notes and gold at the time of payment? Finally, I do not believe that a majority of the very men it would benefit are in favor of the bill passing Congress."

H. W. C., Ray, Ill., asks: "Will you please give the names of the Governors of the different States?"—Alabama, Rufus W. Cobb; Arkansas, W. R. Miller; California, George C. Perkins; Colorado, F. W. Pitkin; Connecticut, Chas. B. Andrews; Delaware, John W. Hall; Florida, George W. Drew; Georgia, Alfred H. Colquitt; Illinois, Shelby M. Cullom; Indiana, James D. Williams; Iowa, John H. Gear; Kansas, John P. St. John; Kentucky, Luke P. Blackburn; Louisiana, Louis A. Wiltz; Maine, Daniel F. Davis; Maryland, Wm. T. Hamilton; Massachusetts, John D. Long; Michigan, Charles M. Croswell; Minnesota, John S. Pillsbury; Mississippi, John M. Stone; Missouri, John S. Phelps; Nebraska, Albinus Nance; Nevada, John H. Kinkead; New Hampshire, Nat. Head; New Jersey, George B. McClellan; New York, Alonzo B. Cornell; North Carolina, Thomas J. Jarvis; Oregon, William Wallace Thayer; Ohio, Charles Foster; Pennsylvania, Henry M. Hoyt; Rhode Island, Charles C. Van Zandt; South Carolina, Wm. D. Simpson; Tennessee, Albert S. Marks; Vermont, Oram M. Roberts; Virginia, Fredk. W. M. Holliday; West Virginia, Henry M. Mathews; Wisconsin, Wm. E. Smith.

W. L. S., Sidney, O., asks: "1. Why is the zero on the scale of the thermometer marked at 32 degrees below the freezing point? 2. What is the normal temperature of the blood?"—The term zero has been applied by several thermometer makers to different points of temperature. Fahrenheit, whose thermometer you use, thought he had obtained an absolute zero, where heat did not exist, by mixing snow and salt, and the point at which his thermometer stood in this mixture he called zero. The zero of the centigrade scale is the freezing point of water. Both zeros, however, are opened to scientific objections, the first because a temperature much below Fahrenheit's zero can be obtained in a large mass of snow and salt, and in the second because ice begins to melt below the centigrade zero. Ice will absorb heat and melt at a temperature where water will freeze, the range for this phenomenon being 28 degrees to 32 degrees Fahrenheit. The theoretical zero is 28 Fahrenheit or 2 centigrade. 2. The temperature of the blood differs in different persons, nor is it the same at different points on the same person. It is higher in men than in women. Dr. Davy places the average temperature of men at 99 to 99½, and of women at 97¾ to 98, and the temperature of the body is the all-important consideration. In fevers it is much higher than in health.

S. C. L., Pickering, Pa., asks: "1. What, if anything, is included in the naturalization laws of this country, or acts of Congress, with reference to soldiers who were born in foreign countries, and who served in the Union army during the war, having the privilege of voting on their discharge papers, without naturalization papers? 2. Can an ex-Union soldier, having naturalization papers, on being challenged, claim the right to vote on his discharge?"—1. No soldier can vote on his discharge papers. He must take out naturalization papers. What the law says is that "any alien of the age of 21 years and upwards, who has enlisted or shall enlist in the armies of the United States, either the regular or volunteer forces, and who has been or shall be hereafter honorably discharged, may be admitted to become a citizen of the United States upon his petition, without any previous declaration of his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and that he shall not be required to prove more than one year's residence within the United States previous to his application to become such citizen; and that the court admitting such alien shall, in addition to such proof of residence and good moral character as is now provided by law, be satisfied by competent proof of such persons having been honorably discharged from the service of the United States, as aforesaid." That is to say, an alien soldier can be naturalized without making the preliminary declaration required of others three years before naturalization, and the five years residence ordinarily required is reduced to one.

DOC, Hiawatha, Kan.: You ask us what we think of phrenology, and how far a young man should be governed by the opinion of a phrenologist in choosing his work in life. The subject is open to a great deal wider discussion than we have room to give it. There is little question that the science of phrenology is based upon certain elemental truths which are generally conceded. But while we are not inclined to question the soundness of the foundation, we cannot wholly accept the superstructure which is reared upon it. There are really a thousand things by which the skillful reader of character will judge of the subject under his hands—things which do not pertain to phrenology, and yet which are made a part of it. The adroit reader of character observes the eyes, the voice, the manner, the dress of his subject, the unmistakable signs that indicate a temperate or intemperate life, and masses them all together to form the judgment which he claims is made up entirely from the configuration of the skull. We do not say that he is not honest, but we do say that in the hands of the average phrenologist the means of judging character external to the skull are all passed to the credit of phrenology. As to the question how far a young man is justified in modifying his plans for life, by the verdict of the phrenologist, we should say, not very far. It is difficult to limit the possibilities, in the life of a young man of 21, and industry and application will do a great deal for a man of ordinary mind in the 10 years following. No man ought to despair of making something of himself before he is 40, and he ought not to despair then if he is in good health and the possession of all his natural faculties. It may be long, hard work to overcome the dissipation and abuse of early life, but thousands of men have done it, and others can do it again.

PENSION AND BOUNTY MATTERS.

The Adjutant General is sending out circulars stating that each Veteran Volunteer Soldier of Ohio—those who re-enlisted for three years—is entitled to $100 bounty, if he has not already received it. The record in the Adjutant General's office shows the locality to which each veteran was credited. See Section 8,164, Revised Statutes of Ohio, volume 1, page 2,006.

The following preamble and resolutions adopted by the Department of Illinois Grand Army of the Republic have been sent to Senators and Representatives in Congress from that State, and by them referred to the Pension Committees of their respective Houses:

WHEREAS, It is evident to us that the passage of the act known as the Sixty-District bill, recommended by the Commissioner of Pensions, and now pending in Congress, will work great injury to thousands of deserving men, who lost their health through hardship and exposure during the late war, or who were wounded in the line of their duty upon the field, and are justly entitled to pensions from the Government on account of such disability; and

WHEREAS, We believe that the adoption of the simplest rules, consistent with the protection of the Government and fairness to the soldier, is for the best interests of all concerned, and being unable to conceive of any plan more complicated, or one that would be more unfair to the soldier than that proposed by the so-called Sixty-District bill; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the representatives of the Department of Illinois of the Grand Army of the Republic in encampment assembled, that we hereby enter our protest against the passage of said bill, and we earnestly appeal to the Senators and Representatives from this State to use all honorable means in their power to prevent the passage of said bill.

Resolved, That the Assistant Adjutant General of this department be, and he is hereby instructed to send duly authenticated copies of these resolutions to each of the Senators and Representatives in Congress from this State.

Mr. Coffroth, of Pennsylvania, has introduced two important measures in Congress. The first proposes to place on the pension rolls the names of all survivors of the military and naval service of the United States during the recent war who were disabled in the service, and the widows or other dependent relatives of those who died in the service, and that they shall receive pensions only from the date of the passage of the law. The rate of pension shall be $8 a month for death or total disability, and $6 a month for partial disability. The second division of this bill is that on making proof the affidavit of the applicant himself shall be received, but it must be corroborated by the affidavits of two disinterested witnesses. Persons whose claims are now pending before the Commissioner of Pensions may withdraw them and take advantage of this act. The other bill provides for the establishment of a Court of Pensions. This court is to consist of a chief and four associate justices. The court is to have jurisdiction of all pension cases decided adversely by the Commissioner of Pensions. The decision of the court is to be final.

M. A. G., Girty, Pa., asks: "1. Is a woman living with a husband in good circumstances, owning a good farm, entitled to pension on account of having lost a son in the war of the rebellion? 2. If pensions have been fraudulently obtained can or will the Government institute procedings to have the money returned, if it is assured of the fact? 3. What is the duty of every good citizen if he believes there are fraudulent applications being made for pensions? 4. If the Commissioner of Pensions receives notice that a fraud is intended, is he bound to investigate the application?"—1. Such a person is not entitled to any pension. 2. The Government both can and will stop a pension at any time on satisfactory evidence that such pension has been fraudulently obtained. 3. No good citizen ought to remain silent in cases where he believes fraud is being practiced. 4. The greatest precautions are used in the Pension Department to prevent fraud in the matter of pensions. But in spite of all precaution, deceptions will sometimes be successful. Should the Commissioner of Pensions have any creditable intimation that there is fraud or dishonesty in any case, he is in duty bound to subject it to the closest scrutiny, and he has it in his power to sift all such cases to the very bottom. Every fraudulent case tends to attach discredit to the just claims of the worthy pensioner, and all such should resent the work of sharpers by every means in their power.

HEIGHT OF CRUELTY.

"It Will All Come Out Right in a Minute."

Some evil disposed member introduced the game of "Fifteen" on the floor of the Montreal Corn Exchange, and with the usual consequences, of course, contention and strife, vanity and vexation of spirit. One member took it up and remarked in a seemingly careless tone, "It can't be done." A number of those who presented the appearance of having passed a sleepless nights assented, while some remarked, "Of course it can be done." In fact they had done it themselves the first time they had tried. One of these last, a city miller, not unremarkable for long-headedness and pertinacity of purpose, picked up the box and said he would show how he did it last night and they could fix it any way they liked. Upon this announcement one of the sceptical said he would give a bag of meal to a City charity in case the miller solved the problem after he had fixed the blocks, and another went a barrel better. The miller said if he failed he would send a barrel and a bag to a charity, and the interest consequently increased as the puzzle was being arranged according to the most approved fashion, namely, 13—15—14 at the end of the box. Seating himself on the corner of one desk the unconscious victim placed the box on the one adjoining and went to work. After shoving the squares around for a short time he remarked that he "was getting it," and so confident was he that one of the sceptics in an apologetic tone remarked that he had not tried it but for a minute and no doubt would have "got it" if he had only gone on. One who should know, remarked he had "gone on" until he was "satisfied more than once." The city miller worked away, and his friends tendered their help and lent their advice. In about three-quarters of an hour after commencing, he remarked, with his eyes firmly fixed on the box: "It will come out all right in a minute," but there were some who knew better. The victim at the start had made his moves according to some system, but as time passed, it was observed he was moving wildly. He threw so much vigor into his action that the box gave signs of wear and tear, and shortly the side gave out and was removed. About half an hour after the close of the session a disappointed man with a hungry, disconsolate appearance, says the *Witness*, might have been observed passing down the stairs of the Corn Exchange into the street, and some charity will shortly have its supplies substantially increased.

* * *

Robert, who fears he is rejected—But you know, Rebecca, we are commanded to love everybody. Rebecca—Yes, and so I do love everybody. Robert, (Pinaforically)—What! everybody! Rebecca, (shyly)—Well, you know, present company is always excepted.

The Sunday School.

A Temperance Lesson.

LESSON 13, SUNDAY, MARCH 28.

GOLDEN TEXT—It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.—Rom. 14:21.

LESSON TEXT.

[Prov. 23: 29-35.]

29. Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? 30. They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine. 31. Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. 32. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. 33. Thine eyes shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things. 34. Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast. 35. They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not sick; they have beaten me, and I felt it not; when shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Who has woe? who hath sorrow? (v. 29). Who hath not? Who is there with no heavy burden of grief to carry; no disappointment to mourn over; no bitterness of soul to try to conceal? What a long roll of names there would be, if every one who has an aching heart should rise up and give answer at the call of this lesson! Some who are counted freest from care and discomfort would be the first to respond. Many who are looked upon as having such an easy time in life would be found among those whose souls are exceeding sorrowful almost unto death. "The heart knoweth his own bitterness"—knoweth it as no one else is able to. The opening call of this lesson comes home to multitudes who are ready to cry out in agony, "We have woe. We have sorrow. Where is the cure for these?" If this lesson will only show some way to escape from them, we all want the benefit of its teachings.

They that tarry long at the wine (v. 30). Well, if that is the case we had better cut wine-bibbing short. We don't want any more woe and sorrow than we have. Yet how many there are who drink because their hearts are heavy? On every side men and women are seeking the wine cup, not to find woe and sorrow, but to be rid of them. If there is one mistake more common than another in this world, about the practical results of indulgence in appetite it is in the belief that somehow alcoholic beverages will cure just where they actually curse. There is few families in all the land where there is not the example of more or less drunken relatives—just out of the household, if not actually in it—who have woe, and sorrow, and contentions, and babbling, and wounds without cause, and redness of eyes from tarrying long at the wine. Yet there is very few of these families where there is not a readiness to recommend wine or something stronger as a tonic, or as a helpful stimulant, or as a cheering beverage, in spite of the fact that it was from just that beginning that their besotted relatives took their start downwards. Just a little liquor at meal time to give one an appetite or to promote digestion; just a little at bed-time to help one to sleep; just a little between meals in the day time to keep the spirits up, or to strengthen one for his or her work! How forward are suggestions in this line from those who would not venture on any other medical counsel and how willing poor fools are to follow such advise! But Solomon—and he was wiser than the average man or woman of nowadays—says that a sure result of sticking at wine drinking is woe and sorrow and contentions, and all these other things that people want to be rid of; and the experience of 3,000 years only shows the more clearly that he knew what he was talking about.

Look not upon the wine (31). Well, that is pretty safe counsel! And if it dosen't include the idea of teetotalism, what does? The old rule for the Nazarite—"either man or woman"—was, "He shall separate himself from wine and strong drink, neither shall he drink any liquor of grapes, or eat moist grapes, or dried." That made a pretty clean thing of it; and the Nazarites included some excellent people who were in good health and in fair strength in spite of their abstinence. Samson seemed to hold his own pretty well without "tonics," and John the Baptist didn't die of nervous exhaustion. But Solomon wasn't satisfied with the Nazarite's rule on the liquor question. He knew just what there was in wines of all sorts for good and for ill. He had tried them in every variety quite enough for his own safety. And his advice was squarely to let them all alone so entirely as not even to set eyes on them if they could help it. Who can give a safer rule than Solomon's on this wine question? In view of what he tells us about liquor in his time, and in view of all we know about it in our day, the thing which ought to concern us most is not how much can we have to do with wine and strong drink, with impunity; but, how wide a berth are we justified in giving to this cause of curses and misery? Here comes the word of inspired wisdom telling us that we can let the infernal stuff wholly alone if we want to. Thank God for that! It's a permission you ought to avail yourself of. Don't tarry long at the wine. Don't go to seek wine. Don't touch wine when it is brought to you. Don't look at wine anywhere. Don't have it in the house lest you should see it. That will do for the present. When there is a wiser man than Solomon, he may suggest a still safer plan than this.

YOUTHFUL VAQUEROS.

Daring Feats Performed on Horseback by a Boy and Girl.

Stockton Mail.

A gentleman who lives on the Stanislaus River, close to its junction with the San Joaquin, told a *Mail* reporter this morning what he never would have believed had he not known his informant to be entirely trustworthy. He said that near his place are a boy and girl, the former about 12 and the other 14 years of age, who frequently jump into the saddle in the morning and ride all day among droves of wild cattle which would surely gore them to death should they become unseated. Both carry lariats, and if they see a calf in the drove that has escaped being marked they run on to it, the boy throwing his rope and catching it by the head and the girl by the feet, after which the ears and brisket are duly cut. But this is not all. On the ranch is a large bottom of undergrowth, in which roam hundreds of wild hogs. Of these the boars are perfectly ferocious, and will fight when pressed the least bit. The children, when mounted on their well-trained horses and carrying in their hands the lasso which they so skillfully handle, dash headlong after these hogs over all sorts of ground, up and down steep banks, catching one out of nearly every drove they scare up. Last Summer they caught over 30 in this manner. When the lasso is thrown on the head and feet of the hog and he is stretched out so that he can do no harm, the boy gets down from his horse and ties the hog's feet with pieces of rope carried along for the purpose. His horse stands as firmly without as with a rider, being trained to that work and never having done any other. A wagon is sent for the hog, which is placed in a strong pen and soon tamed so that he can be fatted for market. A few days ago the boy was riding in the undergrowth, when he started up a deer. Putting spurs to his horse he got near enough to the deer to throw his lasso on to his horns, but he did not have time to fasten the other end of his lasso to his saddle before the fleet-footed animal was off with rope and all. These children have been riding constantly ever since they were big enough to sit on a horse.

Mining Sale in Idaho.

Salt Lake Tribune.

A half interest in the Vienna, Justice and Alturas mines, located in Smiley Basin, Saw Tooth Range, near the source of the Salmon River and about 12 miles due east of Alturas, has been sold to Eastern parties for $20,000 by Frank J. Scott and C. J. Johnson for E. M. Wilson, of Bonanza. The Vienna is one of the most remarkable veins discovered in that district, so fertile in rich silver veins, not on account of the high grade of its ore but more on account of the length of vein, which stands out upon the surface for more than 700 feet. The Justice is one of the ruby silver veins; and the Alturas of the broad guage sort, having four pay streaks of high grade ore in a well defined vein 14 feet wide which has been traced and located for 6,000 feet.

* * *

The man who invented "boom"
Should be flung in a cold, dark room,
And over his head
A blanket spread,
As a hint of his coming doom.
—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

HALF A MILE A MINUTE.

A Rapid and Perilous Descent on Snow-Shoes.

The Leadville, Col. *Chronicle* gives the following account of the perilous journey of F. G. McCandies, who made the trip from Ute City, in the Roaring Fork District to Leadville on snow-shoes, 90 miles in four days and a half. The first 18 miles occupied three days of hard labor, and brought him to Independence Camp. Two days out of this three he was without food, having taken but one day's supply when starting. The difficulites in the way were appalling. Heavy, wet snow had laden the trees in the canyon and soaked them full of water. Cold weather froze them solid, and heavy winds cracked them off their stumps like so many matches, with a dense brush or thicket of their snow laden branches. The high, perpendicular and heavily timbered walls of the canyon forbade any attempt to scale them, and to pass this all but insurmountable obstruction McCandless saw that he must cut his way through or return. He chose the former course. A light "squaw ax" was his only tool, and was almost useless from the fact that the wood was almost equal to rock in hardness. He had calculated on making Independence Camp the first night. His provision was gone, and there was nothing to do but toil on or lie down and die. Night came on, dark and cold. No wolves howled to keep him company, nor was the roar of the mountain lion heard. Nothing broke the death like silence save the sharp thud of the little ax, as he cut his way, inch by inch and foot by foot, through the gloomy defile. So passed the night, the day, the second day, and late in the afternoon. McCandless, haggard, pale, starving and completely worn out, crawled up to the door of a cabin in Independence Camp. He was warmly welcomed and tenderly cared for, so that on the next day he felt like pursuing his journey.

After a hearty breakfast he started on, reaching the foot of the range at the head of Independence Gulch at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning. Another hour took him to the summit. He had a draw-knife with him, and he stopped to fix his snow shoes. The edges were shaved down and the pole was sharpened. Then, securing everything about his person carefully, and bracing himself for the perilous descent, he made the start. The crust of the snow was like ice, and neither shoes nor pole made any impression on it. This rendered any attempt at steering or slowing useless, and an idea of the rapidity with which the descent was made may be had when we state that it was just 10 o'clock when he left the summit, and four miles below where he passed a cabin, he pulled out his watch, and it marked seven minutes past, showing a speed of over a mile in two minutes. It was while on this descent, and the highest speed attained, that McCandless passed through the most imminent peril of the whole trip. As he drew near to the timber line, and a tall and sturdy pine fully three feet in diameter, stood directly in his way. His hair stood on end, as every effort to swerve to one side of it proved useless until when within a few feet of the tree the snow had become a little softened by the sun, and a slight grip was taken by the shoes and poles. Expecting instant death, and with the mentally uttered prayer, "Good-bye, Mac," the man threw himself over until his shoulder touched the surface of the snow. A sharp "zip," and the tree was passed in safety. On, down through the timber, flew the slider, and soon the foot of the range was passed in safety. From there he used his legs with such good effect that the Twin Lakes were reached at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of Sunday, McCandless having made 38 miles that day. Monday morning at 10:30 he left the Lakes, and at 12:30, two hours later, he was eating dinner at the Grand Hotel, in this City.

The snow-shoes on which this trip was made are worthy of mention. McCandless hewed them out himself at his cabin. Their length is 13 feet nine inches each, while the guiding pole is 13 feet long. McCandless is an expert in their use, having traveled, perhaps, thousands of miles upon them. In addition to his travels in all the noteworthy mining regions of America, he has visited and mined in the gold fields of Australia, the diamond beds of Africa, and other notable foreign mining countries. He unreservedly declares, however, that his last trip, as detailed above, is by far the hardest and most perilous he has ever made. He will return to Roaring Forks in a few days by the same route and means.

Blindness Among Russian Soldiers.

From the London Telegraph.

Staff Surgeon Skrebitzky, a celebrated specialist in ocular diseases, has just published his report upon the Russian military hospitals, 26 of which he has inspected in different Governments of the Empire within the last few months, for the purpose of ascertaining the causes to which may be attributed the extraordinary accummulation of cases of total blindness resulting to the Russian soldiers from the invasion of Turkey. Over and above the cases of eye-disease reported in the registers of these hospitals as having terminated fatally since the war, he estimates the number of men who lost their sight through participation in the 1877 campaign at considerably more than 2,000. Only four per cent. of all the cases in question were ascribable to wounds or injuries received in action. Ninety-six out of 100 had been caused by lack of sanitary precautions, dirt, insufficient clothing and unwholesome food. The tale of human suffering disclosed to us by Dr. Skrebitzky's dispassionate statistics is indeed a terrible one. Many years will probably elapse, and more than one generation of the men who took part in the tremendous struggle between Russia and Turkey will pass away, ere the real losses of the Muscovite hosts during the second semester of 1877 will be made known to the world, if, indeed, they ever obtain publicity.

* * *

"You are an ojus, hidjus idjit, my dear," said a playful mamma to her daughter at dancing school the other day. "Oh, my dear Mrs. T——," sighed one of her neighbors, "what wouldn't I give to have your knowledge of Latin!"—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

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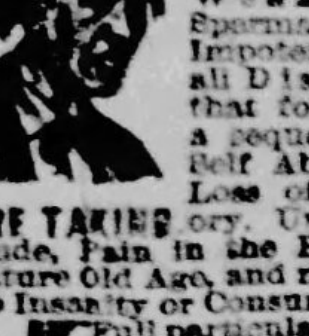

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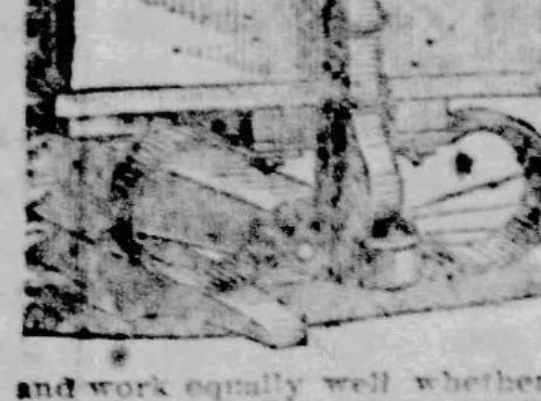

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.
TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1880.

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THE BLADE,
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SOME very desirable bargains are offered this week in our new list of books given in "Our Combination," to which attention is invited.

THE Portland *Press* says that the results of the Town elections in Maine indicate that the State will be Republican next September by from 10,000 to 20,000 majority.

THE Spanish Government is about to construct a line of railway which will open the mining districts of the Asturias If Spain can only get 10 years' quiet even her bondholder's may begin to have hope.

THE sugar planters in Louisiana are are determined that there shall be no legislation in Congress on the sugar question if they can prevent it. They are afraid of a diminution of the tariff which would make competition more dangerous.

DR. TALMAGE lately made an appeal to the country at large for $1 subscriptions to pay off the debt against his Tabernacle. He reports the result extremely satisfactory and that the probabilities are it will soon be entirely clear from any financial burdens.

THE daughters of Prof. HANNEY, the great Scotch chemist, are said to be wearing diamonds as large as a barley corn which their father has made. There is no doubt but that they are bona fide stones with all of the characteristics of the brilliant jewels so long the admiration of the world.

THE London *Examiner*, regretting that Mrs. LOWELL's bad health will delay her arrival in London until late in the Spring, says that "thereby the social duties of the Minister—really the most onerous—will be greatly increased. To be a successful Ambassador it is necessary, above all things, to have a successful wife."

SEN. BAYARD wasted much time yesterday in defending FITZ JOHN PORTER against the charge of cowardice,—an accusation which we do not remember ever to have heard made against him. Everyone admits Mr. PORTER's personal courage. Disloyalty and disobedience to orders are the offenses for which he suffered.

BOSTON *Post*: The other day the Czar came in and found his fire out, the shavings wet, and a kerosene can standing conveniently by. He saw the trap and fled, and says he thinks nothing too wicked for the Nihilists to do.

THE sudden dissolution of the English Parliament shows conclusively that the Government is not disposed at present to go any farther with Irish Land Reform. English matters generally are felt by the people to be in an excellent condition.

BOSTON *Post*: When a Boston man out in Leadville got into a row with a desperado, the latter drew a revolver, and the Boston man cried, "Don't shoot!" "Oh, ye don't want me to shoot, he!" shrieked the rough. "No, don't shoot; you may break a window." The desperado put up the pop.

A MR. FOSTER, of Belfast, Ireland, a gentleman of wealth and position, who feels that in emigration lies the cure for the evils in his country, offers to subscribe to an emigration fund at the rate of $10 per head for each young man and woman between 18 and 35 years of age who will go to Canada or the United States, to the extent of $75,000.

CHARLES STEWART PARNELL has turned his face homeward. He says that he does not expect the English Government will disturb him on account of his land reform agitation. Whether he has accomplished enough in this country to pay for the tongue and muscle exbended or not, is not recorded.

PRUSSIA is always keenly active in educational matters. On the first of next month the reformed spelling is to be introduced into the public schools and no books with the old spelling will be allowed to be used after a certain date. The leading papers have adopted the new orthography, with the exception of one or two classes of words.

MEMPHIS has really waked up to the necessity of thorough sanitary precautions. A new system of sewerage has been adopted, filthy old houses have been destroyed, and others cleansed. In fact, a system has been inaugurated which carried out, will largely diminish the chances of another visitation of the Yellow Fever.

THE LITTLE Village of Middletown, in New York State, has suddenly distinguished itself. Under the new law making women eligible to serve on Boards of Education, it lately elected five by handsome majorities over five men. It seems, according to a correspondent of the New York *Herald*, that the ticket was made up by a party of women, adopted by the members of the Free Christian Church, and endorsed by the Republican paper of the Village, its Editor thinking it a good joke, but never dreaming that it had the ghost of a chance. The Democratic paper followed with an endorsement and worked for the ticket, and the result was as above stated. The Board consists of nine members, and if all of the women should qualify they would be in a majority. One, however, declines to serve, so that the others must meet and elect some one to serve in her place. There is considerable anxiety to know how the new arrangement will work.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Democrats during the past week received a knock-down blow from one of their own boomerangs. They chose from some inscrutable reason, to make a party measure of the bill for voting $60,000 to Gen. FITZ JOHN PORTER, but the terrible attack of Senators LOGAN and CARPENTER proved more than they could withstand and their weapon became unwieldy on their hands. Under the pretext that an appropriation bill was pending in the Senate, the bill was temporarily aside on the 11th. Sen. LOGAN predicts confidently that it will not be again taken up, and the Republicans manifest an earnest desire to continue the discussion which will probably be sufficient to prevent the taking up of the bill again this session. The Fortification appropriation bill which is the one in question, appropriates money which will not be available before next July.

Hon. ERASTUS BROOKS of the N. Y. *Express*, and Mr. George JONES of the *Times* were before the House Ways and Means Committee on the 12th inst. advocating a removal of the 20 per cent ad valorem duty on paper pulp. Mr. BROOKS urged that the main reason for the advance of the price of paper was an arbitrary combination on the part of manufacturers, and that if they choose, there was nothing to prevent them from putting up the price to 26 or 28 cents, as they did during the war. He alleged that while wood pulp could be produced for a cost not exceeding 1½ cents, the manufacturers were demanding four cents per pound. The only opposition to the removal of the duty came from two Congressmen, both of whom are interested in the manufacture of the pulp, Hon. W. A. RUSSELL of Lawrence, Mass, and Hon. H. MILLER of Herkimer, N. Y.

It is reported that Gen. CHARLES ADAMS, who has been prominent in connection with the negotiations with the Utes, has been offered a foreign appointment. Gen. ADAM's friends say that he has been told that he can have any place that is now vacant, and it is said that he desires to be appointed Minister to Bolivia.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury FRENCH has issued a circular to Collectors of Customs and others in regard to the act of Congress for the relief of colored emigrants, and directing that the articles shall be delivered free of duties only to such institutions as are mentioned in the statute. A bond will be required that the articles shall not be sold or used otherwise than for the relief of the emigrants.

A very rich illustration of Democratic "retrenchment and reform" appears in a bill introduced into the House of Representatives during the past week. It appears that at the opening of the Fortieth Congress a Mr. JOHN D. YOUNG, who claimed to be elected from the ninth Kentucky district applied for admission to that body, but was rejected on account of disloyalty. A bill is now introduced which proposes to pay Mr. YOUNG $10,000 as salary and the usual mileage expenses, as a member of the Fortieth Congress. The effrontery which would introduce such a measure is only equalled by the corruption of the man who would advocate such a deliberate robbery.

One of the most serious conflicts between capital and labor ever known in this country was begun Monday morning in New York City. The employes of Messrs. STEINWAY & Co., piano manufacturers, demanded an advance of wages and though the firm refused to grant their request a liberal concession was made. The men employed thereupon decided to strike, and were met by other manufacturers, with the assurance that should they do so all the leading piano factories would be closed. Eleven firms are included in the combination, and fully 5,000 men, it is claimed, are thus thrown out of work, 500 of whom were employed by STEINWAY & Son. The workmen held a mass meeting in New York on Sunday, at which they declared their intention of meeting combination with combination.

Hon. CHARLES STEWART PARNELL, the Irish agitator, sailed from New York for Ireland on Thursday last. In his reply to a farewell address presented by his friends and admirers in New York, Mr. PARNELL said that he hoped to return in six or seven weeks, which doubtless means after the British Parliamentary elections are over. He expressed himself as greatly pleased with the magnificent and generous hospitality which had been showered upon him in this country, and for the sympathy extended to suffering Ireland.

Concetted action is being taken by the business men in different parts of the country for the re-enactment of a general bankrupt law. The Chicago Commercial club has sent out the following memorial which has been generally circulated and a copy sent to Congress: "The undersigned respectfully urge the appointment of a commission, composed in part, at least, of representative business men, to prepare for the consideration of Congress, at its next session, a bankrupt law that will work justly toward both creditor and debtor, and give to the country a uniform and permanent national bankrupt system."

DENNIS KEARNEY was arrested by the San Francisco Police at his residence on the 11th inst., charged with misdemeanor in his speech of the preceding Tuesday. His trial resulted in his being found guilty of using threatening language. His conviction, it is believed, will have a salutary effect.

Dispatches from the City of Mexico state that Gen. GRANT and party will sail on March 18th for Galveston, Tex., and go thence to San Antonio and Leadville. Minister FOSTER and his wife return with them, and expect to be in New Orleans by the 22d inst.

CHICAGO has a considerable colony of Chinese, and the number is constantly increasing. Things are getting so uncomfortable on the Pacific Coast that JOHN feels an inclination to leave for a more hospitable clime, and those who wish to return to their native country turn their eyes eastward. Until lately no women have come to Chicago, but the *Times* notes the recent arrival of a number of the gentler sex in that City.

EX-CONGRESSMAN SMALL, of South Carolina, says the colored voters of his State are all for GRANT, while the white Republicans are more generally for BLAINE.

THE PRICE OF PAPER.

The cost of producing print paper is determined largely by the cost of wood pulp. The latter article, which enters largely into the manufacture of news stock can be made in this country at not to exceed one cent a pound. The price ranges from three to four cents. Wood pulp is produced in Norway at about the same cost, but it is now obliged, under the construction which the Treasury Department has put upon the law, to pay an *ad valorem* duty of 20 per cent. To this is added the cost of freightage, and the unavoidable waste in manufacture which is estimated as high as 50 per cent.

An examination of the laws leads to the inevitable conclusion that all kinds of paper stock was intended to be admitted to the country free of duty. Under the existing classification no duty is imposed upon rags, cotten, linen, jute and hemp and paper waste, or waste and clippings of any kind, including waste rope and waste bagging fit only for the manufacture of paper, rags other than wool, paper stock, etc. The law also states that there shall be no duty on Spanish grass and other grasses and the pulp of the same for the manufacture of paper. But the Department decided that under the clause which imposes a duty of 20 per cent. *ad valorem* on dried pulp, wood pulp for paper must pay that amount of duty notwithstanding the act of June 22, 1874 expressly declares that crude paper stock of every description shall be admitted free of duty.

If as has been intimated, there are two or three Congressmen who are directly interested in the monopoly which controls the manufacture of wood pulp in this country, it must be evident that all the influence they can possibly bring to bear will be exerted to postpone and prevent any change in the law which shall admit paper or wood pulp free of duty. Enough measures have been introduced in Congress to show the temper of the public in this matter, and to indicate that every effort will be made to break the power of the combination. But it is quite possible for the manufacturers of paper and pulp to succeed in postponing this action till another year has expired and a new Congress has been chosen. If the interpretation of the Department could be revised, it would seem as though the difficulty might be speedily and effectively reached. Suppose a few of the publishers should make up a case and present it to the Treasury Department for a review of the decision which imposes a 20 per cent. duty on wood pulp, and back it by the arguments of able counsel. Would not a favorable decision do more than any amendment of the law which is likely to be secured, toward breaking the back of the present paper monopoly?

OHIO CONCEDED TO SHERMAN.

It is definitely announced, evidently by authority of Col. A. S. CONGER, of Akron, Chairman of the State Republican Central Committee, (himself a strong Blaine man,) that he thinks Sec. SHERMAN should and will have the undivided vote of Ohio at Chicago, at least on the first ballot. Col. CONGER has recently returned from a visit to the East, where he met Mr. BLAINE, and he states that that gentleman desires that his friends in Ohio should not antagonize Mr. SHERMAN, but quietly concede the State to him. This statement of Mr. BLAINE's wishes, no doubt, will be effective toward removing all cause for division among the Republicans of Ohio, both at the State Convention and at Chicago, while the policy suggested will unite them more thoroughly than ever in the fight against their common enemy.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION.

In order to make room for new books, we have decided to make a special offer on the following valuable standard works. This offer is made for only a limited time, and we reserve the right to withdraw it on one week's notice:

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DICKENS'S COMPLETE WORKS, 15 volumes, about 8,000 pages, 240 full-page illustrations. This is the famous "Household Edition," formerly published by Jas. R. Osgood & Co., and is the most complete in the market, containing much matter not found elsewhere. This edition is entirely new, and ornamented with new dies, making the best edition of its size in the market. Sold only as a whole set. Regular price of set, $22.50; our price, $12.00, express charges to follow; books and BLADE one year, $13.00

Our former prices for these books were: Macaulay, $4.00; Waverly Novels, $13.00; Dickens' Complete Works, $15.00.

AT a meeting held in New York City, last Friday evening, it was announced that a bill was before the Legislature of the State to appropriate $100,000 for the relief of the famine sufferers in Ireland. The gentleman who made the announcement spoke in the strongest terms against such a movement. He said that while Great Britain could and would spend millions upon the coming election, it was not necessary for any public funds in the United States to be disposed of in caring for British poor. Whatever private charity could accomplish was well done but the State Legislature had no business to put its hands into the pockets of its citizens and give away what could be far better expended at home. Others followed with remarks in the same vein, and the result was a resolution, unanimously adopted, protesting against the proposed bill.

MRS THEODORE THOMAS does not look with favor upon a return to New York. She has become attached to her home on Walnut Hills, and made many pleasant acquaintances in Cincinnati. In short, she and her boys are more than contented where they are, and hope that THEODORE's injured feelings may soon be soothed, so that they may remain.

SEN. BAYARD has no explanation nor retraction to make of his Secession speech of 1861. He says "I stood in 1861 where I stood in 1871, and where I stand in 1880." This is certainly Bourbonish enough to suit even the latitude of Mississippi.

COWARDLY PERSECUTION.

Malicious people devise all sorts of methods to perplex and annoy, but sometimes one more ingenious than the majority finds something so astonishingly curious and out of the usual order as to challenge public attention, especially when the victim is a person well known and respected. Such a case is that of the Rev. Dr. MORGAN DIX, of New York City, described in Saturday's New York *Times*, by which it appears that a most diabolical and persistent attempt has been made either to blackmail the reverend gentleman or to render his life miserable through a series of annoyances, petty in themselves, but provocative of much real disturbance in the aggregate.

They began about the middle of last month. At that time postal cards were received by the proprietors of leading Cities in the Union purporting to be from manufactories in all of the principal Dr. DIX, and saying that desiring to purchase particular wares, and hearing favorably of theirs, he would like further information concerning them either by circular or otherwise. The consequence was a deluge of documents into the house of Dr. DIX from the makers of almost every article under the sun. About this time also came a flood of letters from various seminaries and boarding schools in reply to inquiries received, with Dr. DIX's name attached, ostensibly for the purpose of placing two little girls at some one of these institutions. This sort of persecution did not end here. Commission houses, Bible stores and book stores in different Cities sent answers to inquiries received as to the lowest rates at which Bibles could be purchased. For a time it seemed as if the residence of the unfortunate gentleman would be submerged by this flood of mail matter.

Then the attack took a new form. Dr. DIX received a postal, informing him that upon a certain day the principal female pawnbrokers, and second-hand clothes dealers in the City would call upon him to examine his wife's cast off clothing. Sure enough, upon the day mentioned they came. From early morn till dewy eve, the infliction lasted. Women great and small, intent on obtaining Mrs. DIX's cast off clothing, rang the bell, until the inmates were driven to distraction. In the evening physicians began to come, in response to calls received, signed by Dr. DIX. The next day came down an army of shoemakers for the same reason. This was followed up by a troop of persons who had received answers to advertisements for employment, and so the thing went on making life a nightmare to the family.

The next move was to send letters to the leading dry goods firms with the DIX signature, calling them to an account for their impertinent epistles, and that the latter had been placed in the hands of a lawyer, who would at once proceed against them. Of course these brought an immediate examination into the matter when the discovery was made that it was all a hoax, Numerous responses to invitations to the home of Dr. DIX to meet the Lord Bishop of Exeter, and the appearance of the minister invited was the next torture devised.

The matter has been placed in the hands of the police, but thus far they have been totally unable to find any clue to the perpetrators. Since the well-remembered escapade of THEODORE HOOK so extended and peculiar manifestation of malice has not been known. If it was intended to end in black mailing, the plot has signally failed, but if the only object was to render Dr. DIX and family uncomfortable it has been a complete success.

LORD BEACONSFIELD.

The English Premier is one of the most adroit statesmen that has ever guided politics in Great Britain. His moves are made with the keenest sagacity as to time and their effect upon the popular mind. He constantly bears in thought the animus of the great Liberal party which, if it had a leader upon whom all could concentrate, whom all would recognize as the head, might soon bring the astute BEACONSFIELD into trouble. As it is, while such a man as GLADSTONE can arouse thought and feeling upon the great questions of the day, they soon die out without producing the permanent effect of the downfall of the present Ministry.

Lord BEACONSFIELD has taken a good time to dissolve the Parliament and bring about an election of new members. Just now, there is nothing that is sufficiently menacing either in foreign or home matters to call out any sharp criticism or aggressive action upon the part of voters towards the Government. Generally the people are satisfied that Great Britain's honor and power have been well maintained, and nothing threatens their perpetuity, if there are no violent divisions at home. This idea will effectually operate against a gain to the Opposition in the coming election. Old and enfeebled as he is, the Premier has lost none of his sagacity, and while preparing for the uncertainty that hangs over the near future of Europe, he guards against undue agitation which shall cause alarm at home. Whether approving his policy or not, the world cannot but admire his shrewdness.

CARELESS CORRESPONDENTS.

In spite of all cautions we continue to receive letters from subscribers who fail to give their full names or addresses. Here are some of the latest, and we cannot forward their papers till they supply the deficiency.

Mrs. H. Moor, Wheatland.
B. C. Lewis, Viola.
S. Pousler, Pike Co., O.
J. F. Cutler, box 234, Hinsdale.
Manley Hayes, no post office.
Mrs. L. W. Baird, no post office.
Thos. Long, no post office.
A. Clark, no post office.
W. C. Hineline, no post office.
I. Calhoun Bowen, no post office.
J. C. Ward, Forest Grove.
W. E. Chandler, Forest Grove.
Jos. Stanbrough, Forest Grove.
Alfred Carter, Stratford.
Lewis Peck, Wheatland.
H. B., Mount Vernon.

PROF. HARKNESS, of the Smithsonian Institute says it takes a joke of average strength and activity, 15 years to pass from New York to Pittsburg; 20 years to reach Chicago, and 30 years to reach the Mississippi. The only fault to find with this calculation is that the jokes travel the other way, originating in the West and going East, the rate of movement growing slower the further they get from the starting point.

COL. A. D STREIGHT.

Indiana politics is now of peculiar interest to the Republicans of the entire Nation. All feel that the honor of the party requires, and the interests of the Nation demand that that State be redeemed from the blight of Democratic domination and be brought into full accord with her sister States in the Solid Republican North. It is humiliating that she, of all the old Loyal and Free States, should fail the Republican party in this emergency and be found in league with the enemies of the country. Her position as a member of the galaxy of great, enlighted and progressive States of the Interior—with nearly the same class of citizens as Ohio, Illinois, Michigan and Iowa, with her full quota of men in the line whenever a battle was fought for the Union—Indiana should now be alongside of Ohio, Michigan and Iowa, instead of cohabiting with Tennessee and Missouri.

This unfortunate result is due to a variety of causes, but the principal one was the lack of leadership and proper organization by the Republicans in the recent campaign. When Sen. MORTON died he left no lieutenant to succeed him. He demonstrated, however, that when the party is properly led victory is certain, and this simple recipe is what we would commend to our fellow Republicans of that State. With a leader in whom all have confidence, and a vigorous aggressive campaign the Democrats there can be overthrown just as surely as they can in Ohio by the same tactics.

Undoubtedly the leader who gives the most assurance of such an aggressive and successful campaign is Col. A. D. STREIGHT. There is a ring to his name that has an inspiration in it for old soldiers, and all who remember the exciting times of the War, and the gallant struggles he made for the Union in many trying exigencies. He has all the characteristics of a leader in politics as well as war. Large of frame, big of brain, broad in views, and quick of perception, brave in the highest degree, and with a rare personal magnetism, he unites in himself all the qualities of a successful leader, and with him at the head of the ticket, the Indiana Republicans would march to assured victory. An old comrade of his—Maj. SIMPSON, editor of the Madison *Star*—pays this well deserved tribute to him in the columns of that paper:

> Nearly, if not all the Counties of the State have held Republican Conventions and nominated delegates to the State Convention. It is time to discuss the claims and merits of the various candidates offering themselvei for nomination. Indiana is to be the battlefield during the next contest, and we can afford to make no mistakes. The Republican party wants a leader; a broad-minded, big-brained, fearless man. One who will know his duty, and knowing will dare perform. In stating our choice and reason for it, we desire to indulge in no flower or rhetoric or sophomoric flight or word painting. We want to talk facts and look events squarely in the face. Indiana must be carried this year by the Republicans to insure the perpetuity of the Republican party, and it may be the continuance of the Nation. Therefore our standard-bearer must be a man of iron will, of uncommon intelligence, the most perfect patriotism and of sterling, irreproachable honesty. The man possessing, in our judgment, all the attributes in a greater degree than any other gentleman whose name has been mentioned as a candidate for Governor is Gen. Abel D. Streight. We have nothing to say in disparagement of the other distinguished gentlemen whose names have been so honorably mentioned in connection with the Governorship. They are worthy and well qualified, and any one of them will meet our most loyal support if nominated. But A. D. Streight we know. Weeks and months, and we almost might say years, of close confinement in Libby prison gave us every opportunity of studying and knowing the man. There is not a little trait in the man's character. In the prison he was like the shadow of some great rock in the desert. Men instinctvely gathered around him. He was their counsellor, their friend, their champion. In him they reposed all confidence, entrusting to him their money and laying before him their grievances, their plans, and sharing with him their every thought. It was Streight who defiantly wrote to the Rebel Secretary of War and compelled an increase of rations and more humane treatment. The Rebels feared Streight while they hated him. In hatred and defiance they had no advantage of him. The authorities at Richmond would have gladly consented to the escape of all the prisoners who secured their freedom from Libby Prison through that now historic tunnel—the organization of which is much due to Streight—if they could have retaken him, and once recaptured, his life would have paid the forfeit of his daring and his patriotism. A volume could be written about the capture, imprisonment and remarkable escape of Gen. Streight, but all that is history now. We only allude to it to show his perfect manhood, and the high estimation in which a thousand officers, his fellow-prisoners, held him. Any narrowness of mind or littleness of disposition is surely developed, if it exists, by continued confinement. There is not an officer or soldier with whom A. D. Streight was imprisoned or with whom he served, who will not to-day stand by him and follow where he leads.
>
> He helped rock the cradle of the Republican party at its birth. When the war clouds gathered and the approach of the muttering storm was heard, Streight never faltered. When men—and Republicans—were advocating the toleration of peaceful secession and the dissolution of the Union, this man realized the full hight of the able emergency, and wrote and published an able work advocating war. He want to Springfield and saw Mr. Lincoln and encouraged him by his patriotism and his firmness. When the storm of war burst upon our peaceful country, he realized full well its meaning and extent; put his house in order, raised a regiment, and took the field. His career as a soldier is as bright and unsullied as that of any Indianaian, and where stood better or braver soldiers than this grand old Hoosier State sent into the field?
>
> A. D. Streight stands proudly before the people of this State with a character as clear as crystal. His sturdy honesty makes him the enemy of rings and cliques, and like old Andy Jackson, he would break and tremble upon them. He has no act in his life to defend. He will come before the people mailed in a record so perfect that the cunningest shaft of malice or hatred can find no vulnerable spot. There will be no explaining, apologizing or defending of him on the stump. He is a bold, and fearless speaker, an active and magnificent organizer and a man of wealth and intelligence The emergency made Oliver P. Morton. We dare to say that other men in Indiana, had the occasion found them, would have been the equal of Indiana's great war Governor. We have no hesitancy in saying that the lamented Senator from this County, the Hon. David C. Branham, would in all respects have been Morton's equal, and in many things been his superior. Such a man is A. D. Streight. Splendid in physique, grand in patriotism, perfect in honesty and without a superior in the lists of capability, we are free to say that in any emergency he will arise to the full height of the occasion as Morton did.
>
> The men and the times demanded a soldier. The future is ominous. Portents point to troublesome times. Give us a positive, fearless man at the helm. The soldiers are enthusiastic for Gen. Streight, already more Counties in the State have instructed for him than for any other candidate, and we hope for his unanimous nomination at the State Convention, and enthusiastic election at the polls next October.

BOOKS EXHAUSTED.

The following volumes of the "Star Series," mentioned elsewhere, are entirely exhausted. Correspondents will please take notice and be governed accordingly: Kenneth and Hugh, The Grahams, Hope Campbell, Margaret Cecil, Home Sunshine, Dun Allen, Rosa's Wish, Ella and Marion, Undine and the Two Captains, Life of Nancy Waugh, and The Rector.

THE Atlanta *Constitution* has asked 23 Georgia Counties, and they speak almost unanimously for TILDEN's nomination. THURMAN ranks a poor second.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby's Friends Hold a Consultation at the Corners, the Subject Under Discussion being the Democratic Nominee for the Presidency.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,
March 15, 1880.

The question ez to wich honist statesman the Dimocrisy shel nominate for the Presidency hez agitated the Corners oncommonly uv late. The Dimocricy uv the Corners will vote for anybody that the Convenshun chooses to put on the track, for the Corners recognizes that the fust dooty uv a Dimocrat is to open his mouth and swaller watever his leeders chooze to drop into it. The Dimocrisy uv the Corners is a very easy one to git on with. None uv em reed, without sich great labor that they reely don't consider it worth while wat it costs, and their information, like ther cloze, is generally second-handid.

I desided that it wuz best to hold a meetin to assertane wat wuz the preferences uv the Dimocrisy uv the corners on this important matter, and akkordinly called one. I am ruther fond uv holdin meetings, for it not only helps to manetane my importance, but generally I manage to git Bascom interested to the pint uv askin us all to take suthin, wich is soothin to the bowels. Likker earned in that way is sweet, for it tastes jist ez good ez tho yoo paid for it, and the gittin uv it is a triboot too yoor genius.

There wuz a great diversity uv opinyun on this pint, and every man in the meetin hed a candidate uv his own. Deekin Pogram wuz quite yoonanimus in favor ov Voorhees, uv Injeany, for the first place on the tikkit, for various reasons. Fust, there wuzn't any doubt about his Dimocrisy. He wuz doorin the late onpleasantness a stanch friend uv the South, and is to-day jist ez yooseful to us ez tho he wuz actilly a Southern man. In our opposishun to seckshunalism, we insist upon hevin a man entirely Southern in feelin. The fact that Voorhees is a Northern man does not count agin him. We are opposed to seckshunalism, and are willin' to vote for a Northern man, if we kin depend upon his entire devoshen to the South. That is all we require.

Another man wantid Tilden, another Bayard, uv Delaware, and yit another Thurman, uv Ohio, while a great many wuz entirely willin to support Hancock, and even Gen. M'Clellan hed some friends.

Finelly some one asked ef the Dimocrisy uv the Corners hed thot uv the great and good Tilden wich wuz swindled out uv the Presidency by eight to seven? Wuz there no sense uv justis in the Corners?

From every part uv the meetin house ther ariz a murmur uv disapproval.

"We don't want no Tilden in ourn," sed sevral; "he is the tool uv the bloatid bond-holder!"

"No Tilden for me," sed another, "he is opposed to onlimited green-bax; and wants to pay off the nashnel debt."

"No Tilden! shouted the entire meetin, yoonanimusly. Anybody but Tilden."

Deekin Pogram moved that it was the sense of this meetin that Senator Voorhees uv Injeany was the proper man to bear the Dimecratic banner to victry, and I wuz about to put the moshun when that onmittigated cuss, Joe Bigler, wich is a torment, rose and said he had a remark to make before the question wuz put.

"Are yoo aware, Josef, thatth is is a Demekratik meetin," I remarkt.

"Hevin inventoried the noses uv them in attendance, smelt ther breaths, and gazed on ther clozes, I am aware this is a Dimekratic convenshun."

"Are yoo a Dimekrat, Josef?"

"Ez I am meditatin an entire repoodiashen uv wat I owe, and hev determined to quit work and jine the circkle at Bascom's I kin say I am, or at leest soon will be."

"Then I 'spose we shel hev to heer wat yoo hev to say."

"Uv course yoo will. Yoo ginerally do hear what I hev to say. Wat I wanted to git at is this: The Corners will rooin itself by supportin Voorhees. How much does Parson Nasby owe the Corners?"

Every man in the awjence riz to his feet ez ef by instink.

"He owes me ninety-six dollars!" yelled Deekin Pogram.

"And me a hundred and forty!" ejakilated Issaker Gavitt.

And every man uv em statid the mizable sum I owed him, till the aggergate swelled to over a thousand dollars.

"Do yoo want yoor money?" sed Josef.

"We do! We do!" sed they in korus.

"My friends," continnered he, "Voorhees hez no money. Voorhees hezn't a cent to buy a delegate with, and wat earthly chance wood our esteemed friend hev to bring back anything from the Convenshun, ef he goes instructid to vote for Voorhees? Uv course he will be yoor delegate, and uv course yoo expect him to come bringin sheaves. Friends of the Corners, yoo don't want Voorhees ef you want yoor money. Yoo want a man wich hez the disposishun to buy, and the money to buy with."

"Uv course we do—uv course we do! D——n Voorhees!" they all exclaimed.

"Gentlemen!" sed Josef, "wat yoo want is Tilden. Tilden hez money—barls uv it. Tilden is a patriot wich don't want any delegate to vote for him for nothin. That eminent patriot will be in Cincinnati with his money, He will hev his headquarters full uv it, and whoso wants will be permitted to plunge into that barl elbow deep. It is uv vital interest to the Corners that he be our nominee."

And immejitly a half-dozen moved that the name uv Tilden be substituted for Voorhees, and it wuz carried yoonanimusly.

Josef Bigler then moved that his esteemed friend Nasby be the delegate, wich wuz carried.

I wuz so grateful to Josef for this that I actilly come down from the chair and embraced him.

"Hold on," sed Josef, "go slow, Parson. I hev another moshun to make. I move also that a committee uv the Parson's creditors be appinted to accompany him to Cincinnati, to see that after gittin the money he brings it back with him. I do not doubt the Parson's honesty, but I don't like to expose him to temptashun. Human nacher is week."

And this moshun was carried, and Deekin Pogram, Issaker Gavitt and Capt. M'Pelter was made sed committy, and they wuz instructed to receive the money theirselves, and to divide it pro rata among my creditors.

And the meetin adjourned, Josef remarkin ez we left the house, ain't it wonderful, Deekin, how little things inflooence great one Only think uv it! possibly yoor vote will nominate the great Tilden. "Sposn yoo hed never come to the Corners, and never borrered money, the old man mite never hev bin President. But I don't know after all Yoo'd hev borrered it somewhere else."

I wish to heaven that Jo Bigler wood die. Here am I forced to go to Cincinnati, with the certinty uv a decent pile, and no good to me. What good does it do to pay debts? I can't drink the likker over that money paid for, nor kin I eat the same meals over agin. That is gone. But I 'spose I shel hev to stand it. But all the same, ef they git that money I shel confess I hev fallen into my dotage.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Delegate Elect.)

THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST.

The Record of State Conventions.

We design to make this column a permanent and convenient record of the progress of the Presidential contest in the States, showing the action of the Conventions of both parties. It will contain a continuous summary of the work of Conventions already held, and the dates of those to be held in the future as fast as they are made known, with the vote allowed each State in the National Convention. It will thus afford a compact, ready reference, for ascertaining the status of all the leading candidates at any time prior to the National Convention.

Republican Conventions.

National Convention called to meet at Chicago, June 2. Whole number of votes, 756; necessary to a choice, 379.

PENNSYLVANIA—58 VOTES.

Convention held at Harrisburg, Wednesday, February 4th. The delegates instructed by vote of 133 to 113 to support Grant for President and cast the vote of the delegation as a unit on all questions.

NEW YORK—70 VOTES.

Convention held at Utica February 25. Delegates instructed to vote as a unit for Grant.

VERMONT—10 VOTES.

State Convention of February 25 adopted resolutions instructing the delegates to support Edmunds.

INDIANA—30 VOTES.

Conventions held in the congressional districts for selection of delegates February 25. State nearly solid for Blaine as first choice, with Washburne or Sherman second.

ILLINOIS—42 VOTES.

Convention called to meet at Springfield May 19.

RHODE ISLAND—6 VOTES.

State Convention at Providence, March 10.

NORTH CAROLINA—20 VOTES.

Republican State Committee met January 29th, and selected four delegates at large to the Chicago Convention.

CONNECTICUT—12 VOTES.

Convention to be held at Hartford, April 7.

MASSACHUSETTS—26 VOTES.

Convention called to meet at Worcester April 15th.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—2 VOTES.

Convention held at Washington February 7th, appointed two delegates, one supporting Grant, the other Blaine.

TENNESSEE—24 VOTES.

Convention meets at Memphis May 5th.

KANSAS—10 VOTES.

Convention to be held at Topeka, March 31st.

MICHIGAN—22 VOTES.

Convention called to meet at Detroit, May 12.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—10 VOTES.

Convention called for May 5th, at Concord.

FLORIDA—8 VOTES.

State Convention to be held at Gainesville May 12.

MISSOURI—30 VOTES.

Convention, Sedalia, April 24.

OHIO—44 VOTES.

Convention at Columbus April 28.

ALABAMA—20 VOTES.

Convention to be held at Selma May 20.

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Democratic Conventions.

National Convention to be held at Cincinnati, June 22d. Whole number of votes, 756; necessary to a choice, 504.

The States are requested to instruct their delegates as to the desirability of continuing the two-thirds rule.

ALABAMA—20 VOTES.

The State Convention called to meet June 2d.

IOWA—22 VOTES.

State Convention to be held at Burlington, April 7.

WISCONSIN—20 VOTES.

Convention called at Madison, May 12.

SOUTH CAROLINA—14 VOTES.

Convention June 1st.

VIRGINIA—22 VOTES.

Convention at Richmond, May 19.

NEBRASKA—6 VOTES.

Convention at Omaha, March 31.

ARKANSAS—12 VOTES.

Convention at Little Rock, June 2.

National Conventions.

National Convention to be held at Chicago, June 4th.

Preyor-Pomeroy Convention, held at St. Louis, March 4th.

Stories of Gilbert and Sullivan.

Hartford Courant.

Two droll stories have attained currency here anent Gilbert and Sullivan. It appears that during the rehearsals of "The Pirates of Penzonce" one of the female chorus singers was observed by Mr. Gilbert to be weeping bitterly and refusing to be comforted by her companions. Feeling interested he asked her the cause of her grief, but she rigidly refused to disclose it. All that he could learn from her was that the costumer of the the theater had insulted her gfavely. "But what did he say to you?" persisted Gilbert. "Oh! I never will repeat it," was the reply that came through the tears that almost choked her. "I will not allow any of my people to be insulted here," said Mr. Gilbert; "and if you will tell me what was said I will see that amends are made." After considerable hesitation the girl sobbed: "Well, sir, she—she—told me—I was no better than I should be!" "But you are, aren't you?" inquired Gilbert, with the most sympathetic earnestness, and as though the proud consciousness of being better than she should be ought to console her for every insult. It was as bright a line as there is in any of his comedies. The other story is of Sullivan, who at one of the last rehearsals was annoyed by a bass singer in the chorus, who sang out of time and dragged the other singers with him. "My dear sir," exclaimed Sullivan to him, "do please keep time. You are are putting all the others out!" "It is not me," exclaimed the chorister indignantly. "Excuse me, sir," retorted Sullivan, with the air of a man who is paying a compliment, "I cannot be mistaken. You have one of the most exquisite voices that ever the Lord blessed a man with. It is sublime—it is immense; I could pick it out of a thousand; therefore excuse me when I say it was you." The chorister was silenced by the compliment which fastened the offense on him, and there was no more dragging of the time.

Mollie's Chew.

Atlanta Station.

While playing *Juliet* recently Miss Mollie Anderson, step daughter of the esteemed Col. Griffin of Kentucky, was seen chewing something. Some think it was gum; others are of the opinion that it was a piece of the scenery, while still others believe it was a portion of *Romeo's* left ear. Well—anyhow—as a citizen of the sweet, Sunny South, we are glad it wasn't tobacco. There is some consolation in that.

Skater—"Help! Hay, there! Help me out!" **Farmer** (evidently a philosopher)—"See here, you got in without assitance, and I don't see why you can't get *out*."—*Puck*.

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MATERIALISM, THEOLOGY AND RELIGION, by James Martineau, with an introduction by Henry W. Bellows; 211 pages. Regular price, $1.00.

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IMMORTALITY AND WORTH OF THE SOUL, and other poems, by James B. Walker; 212 pages. Regular price, $1.00.

NOUVELLE GRAMMAIRE FRANCAISE (new French Grammar), by M. Noel; 220 pages. Regular price, $1.00.

MADAME DE BEAUPRE, a novel, by Mrs. C. Jenkin; 278 pages. Regular price, $1.25; our price, 50c. (Cover slightly damaged.)

YOUNG CONVERTS, or Beginners in Zion's Ways, by Robert Boyd, D. D.; 230 pages. Regular price, 75c.

THE PROTECTION OF MAJORITIES, or Considerations Relative to Electoral Reform, by Josiah P. Quincy. Regular price, $1.00.

A REPLY to Cobbett's History of Protestant Reformation, compiled by Charles Hastings Collette; 347 pages. Regular price, $2.00; our price, 75c.

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THE HARVEST AND THE REAPERS, or Home Work for All, by Rev. Harvey Newcomb; [illegible] pages. Regular, price, $1.00.

POEMS, Lyrical and Idylic, by Edmund Clarence Stedman; 196 pages. Regular price, $1.00.

THE SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST, by a layman; [illegible] pages. Regular price, $1.50; our price, 50c.

THE LADIES' GLEE CLUB, a collection of choice and beautiful glees for three female voices; pages, square octavo. Regular price, $1.00.

MEMOIRS OF REV. CHARLES SIMEON, M. A., by Rev. Wm. Carus, M. A.; 425 pages. Regular price, $1.50; our price, 50c. (Slightly damaged.)

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Correspondence.

LETTERS FROM BUCKEYE.

Our Dilatory Congress—Fitz John Porter—Another Important Decision by the Supreme Court—De Lesseps and his Canal—The Utes.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, March 9, 1880.

It is perhaps too much to expect that a large body of legislators will act as promptly as an individual or a committee: but it seems incredible that Congress should come together with the wellt defined purpose of a short session and spend three months in doing absolutely nothing. Last week the Government printing office discharged or furloughed nearly all its hands because under the law it could not exceed the appropriation for its support, and that appropriation was exhausted. Its want of means was long ago laid before the proper committee, but nothing was done, and at the close of the week when the sub Committee on appropriations met to continue their investigation of the star postal service it found itself unable to proceed because the testimony had not been printed and there were not workmen enough in the Government office to do it.

One of the first things that came before Congress at the opening of the session was a call for money to supply a deficiency in the Pension Office. The bill was reported, but has been kept back by Democratic opposition; has slumbered in committees, and sleeps still, after three months of Democratic legislation.

But while Congress can find no time to attend to this pressing bill bill, without which many soldiers must be deprived of their dues, it has abundant time to consider doubtful special applications. The House passed 15 such bills a few days ago in one evening. These individual cases seem to be the special weakness of our Democratic majority. When a pile of money is to go to some distinguished Democrat, Congress always has time to attend to it whatever it may be. The case of Fitz John Porter is a conspicuous example. The whole party seems to have a special interest in paying him for setting his general at defiance and refusing to obey an order in front of the enemy. And when Republicans undertake to show the injustice of thus rewarding a dangerous disorganizer whose conduct was far worse than that of Lee at the battle of Monmouth, which so exasperated Washington, they are charged with obstructing legislation.

The case of Porter has aroused all rebeldom, and there is more interest manifested by the Democrats to have him thrust back into the army and paid a bonus of $60,000 for his dastardly conduct, than for any other thing that has come before the present session. The Senate has already been engaged in the discussion for a week and the prospect is that it will be the leading topic for several week more. The speech of Mr. Carpenter on Saturday, was not so long or so thorough in its exposition as that of Gen. Logan, but it was concise and forcible and will be largely quoted by the Republican papers.

He denied that the case was legitimately before Congress. It was not a case for legislation. A court was called to inquire into the facts and advise the President "what action, if any, in their opinion justice required should be taken on said application to the President." They were to advise the President and the only power of the President was the power to pardon. The President had sent the papers to Congress, but as the case required no legislation, Congress had simply volunteered to do the work of the President with the small addition of paying Porter $60,000 for disgracing his commission and forcing him back into the army over the heads of the men who were faithful to their duty, and carried the flag which he disgraced, to final victory. He admitted that Porter was not disloyal to the Union. But he wanted to choose the General under whose orders he would serve. He was devoted to McClellan, and had a contempt for Pope. Orders were issued again and again which were not only disregarded but flatly disobeyed, and when he finally moved, it was with such evident reluctance as to show that he desired to aid in Pope's defeat. Life, he said, depended on his obedience—the life of the army—perhaps the life of the Nation; and the battles rendered necessary to retrieve his errors probably cost 20,000 lives. Wisconsin troops suffered severely, and the people of his State would not soon forget or forgive his gross misconduct.

Mr. Bayard spoke yesterday in behalf of Porter, and several other Democrats are to follow.

The Supreme Court yesterday announced another very important decision. The question arose under the United States election laws and touched the resistance made in several States to the action of the Federal Supervisors. The Court sustains the constitutionality of those laws and remands the prisoners into the hands of the Marshals. Justice Field, who believes that he has a chance for the Cincinnati nomination, has given strong dissenting opinions in all these cases.

De Lesseps is very busy, has called on the President and Sec. Evarts and appeared before the Inter-Oceanic special committee. He makes a good impression wherever he goes, but unless he can, in some way, get his project under the wing of this Government, he will have hard sledding. The President's message which went in yesterday, takes the ground that this great work must be under the protection and in the control of this Government, and there is no doubt that Congress, following the democratic bent of former times, will sustain him in this position. Hence any scheme for a canal will be obstructed which is not, in some way clearly within the protection of this Government.

The arrangement with the Utes is completed and goes to Congress for the necessary legislation. The result must be regarded as an advance in our methods of dealings with the Indians, as it is the first step in breaking up that communistic mode of life which has been so fatal to Indian civilization. These Indian are to surrender their 12 millions of mountain and mineral lands and instead of going to another reservation are to have farms secured by deeds, like any other citizen. Families have 320 acres and single persons 160 acres. They are also to have certain annuities, and will be paid fairly for what they surrender. They are also to aid in the apprehension of the Meeker murderers still at large.

BUCKEYE.

Interesting Position of the Fitz-John Porter Case—The Political Quiet of Congress Broken—A Political Debate—First Gun for Tilden—The Political Emente in Virginia—Mr. Stephens's Eulogy.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, March 12, 1880.

The case of Fitz John Porter does not pan out quite to the expectations of those who desired to make a blot on the escutcheon of loyalty by thrusting back into the army a disgraced recreant, and paying him a bonus of $60,000 for the service which he rendered to the rebellion. There are indications that they have discovered their mistake. The debate has been an eye opener to those who have listened to it, if not to the participants. The long, set speeches of the Democrats, made up for use at home, were all very satisfactory. The speakers did not like to be interrupted, because interruptions got into print, and made bad work with their facts. But the sharp, incisive colloquies between Messrs. Logan, Bayard and others, after the conclusion of the speeches have been very enlightening. Logan has the law and the facts all at hand, and his replies have been most effective. The Democrats can probably make a case that will justify their course to their constituents, but they cannot get rid of the natural and obvious conclusion of the public that they are only the attorneys of the rebellion. If they go on to carry the bill it will be a second edition of the policy of the extra session. It will be all right for the South, but will stir to deeper depths the injured loyalty of the North. Their action will be appealed to on the stump in every Northern State, and be a card for the Republicans in the great election that is so soon to decide the power of administration for the next four years. Hence there are symptoms of hesitation, and it is whispered that the Democrats have thought of withholding votes enough to kill the bill without voting against it; but such a dodge would certainly be interpreted to the disadvantage of the party. Probably the motion of Mr. Garland means the same thing. It is to refer "the bill, with all the accompanying papers and the whole subject matter to the Judiciary Committee for examination and report." The debate thus far shows that the Senate has imperfectly comprehended the questions of law involved, and there is good reason, therefore, for the reference. But besides this, if it is found that the bill is likely to be troublesome, that Committee can rock it to sleep so gently and so effectually that it will thenceforward know no waking. The popular interest in the debate has about ceased, but the speaking will go on for a while longer and then probably Mr. Garland's motion will be adopted.

The political quiet of this Congress, which has been a marvel to the whole country, has been a good deal disturbed since my last letter by an old-fashioned political harangue of two hours or more from Mr. House, of Tennessee. It is generally regarded as the first gun for Tilden. Of course, it embraced all the old laws about the frauds which made Mr. Hayes President, the rewards bestowed by the administration on certain members of the Southern Returning Boards, the Electoral Commission, and a vast amount of mud throwing, aimed at distinguished Republicans, among them Mr. Noyes, our Minister to France. The debate was on Hostetter's absurd bill to make all contributions for election purposes by Government employes unlawful, and House's speech drew out, on the following day, some admirable replies from new men, which called forth warm congratulations from the Republican benches.

The bill is an attack on the manhood of all who hold positions under the government and one of the speakers made a good point against it by showing that a similar bill, 40 years ago, was opposed by Benton, Calhoun and all the strong Democratic leaders of those days. One feature of this bill to which attention has been called, may explain why the Democrats are so anxious for its passage. Its effect would be to deprive all persons awaiting applications for pensions of their rights as applicants, if they give money or services to help on an election. The Democrats know that our soldiers are apt to vote as they fight and that it would be a ten strike to shut off from the polls 50,000 or 100,000 pensioners.

The attempt to discipline the Mahone party in Virginia and bring them back into the Democratic traces seems to have proved a failure. At the meeting of the Democratic State Committee in Richmond, this week, to call the State Convention, the readjusters took the position that they had been read out of the party and intended to stay out. The Democratic majority acted the part of conciliators and proposed to shape the call so as to cover the recreants, but they declined to be covered and refused to make any pledges in regard to supporting the ticket when nominated. It should not be understood that they intend to act with the Republicans. They probably have no other definite purpose than to make mouths at their prosecuters; but it is very evident from the Richmond proceedings that they are in a frame of mind that borders on rebellion.

The speech of Alex. H. Stephens in memory of Alabama's dead Senator, Mr. Houston, was out of the ordinary course of such eulogies and greatly interested the House. Mr. Houston was a member of the House 40 years ago when Mr. Stephens entered it and his speech embraced a running sketch of the distinguished men that then occupied seats in the two Houses. John W. Jones, of Tennessee, was Speaker, John Quincy Adams was among the notable members, and Henry A. Wise was in the meridian of his fame as an orator. From Ohio was Samuel F. Vinton, whose daughter is Mrs. Dahlgren, the widow of the distinguished officer of that name and mother of a gallant son who fell while leading a skirmishing party near Richmond. She has herself become famous for her literary productions and is among the most interesting characters of this City which is her residence.

BUCKEYE.

P. S. Since writing the above, important action has been taken by the Senate on the Porter bill. At the close of Sen. Jones's speech, Davis, of W. Virginia, sought to have the bill laid aside for the consideration of business reported from the Committee on Appropriation. To this objection was made by Mr. Logan which prevented the desired action, Then Mr. Davis moved to lay the bill on the table, and the motion prevailed, Mr. Logan said openly in the Senate, without contradiction, that it would remain there to the end of the session which will probably prove true. An attempt was made in the House to get the bill out of the way by some similar action but it failed. There is a strong desire on both sides to continue the debate,

B.

THE PERSIAN LAND.

Prospect for the Coming Harvest—Scarcity of Food and Work—Many are Doomed to Die—Sources of Charity. A Systematic Effort Must be Made to Relieve Want.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

I have received from a friend in Persia the following statement, which I think many of your readers will be interested in. It was drawn up at the request of Lord Saulsbury, who telegraphed to Oroomiah for particulars of the famine now prevailing in that region. My friend also states that there are daily cases of people falling down in the streets from cold and starvation.

H. M. BACON.

Toledo, March 5, 1880.

The importation of grain his been very small. The land owners of Oroomiah either have very little to sell or are holding back their stores for still higher prices. Flour has sold as high as 10 tomans a load, which is seven times the usual rate, and far higher than ever known in this district.

Recently abundant rains have fallen and the prospect is good for the coming harvest. The price of wheat has fallen to six tomans, but the supply has been withdrawn and the price is advancing every day. Rice is scarce, selling at twice or three times the usual rate. There is little or no supply of vegetable food. Meat is abundant and no higher than usual. Probably half the population have no provisions in store, and a quarter have no food of any kind, are in destitution and some in the extremity of hunger. This statement is made from statistics in several large villages and groups of villages in different parts of the province. There are villages where half the population are in extreme want. They are selling for a pittance all they have, are tearing down their houses, and selling the timber and wood in them for bread, and then flocking into the City to live by begging and little jobs. It is a struggle now in the case of multitudes for life, and the struggle has already ended in several instances in death.

Our impression is that the aggregate of food now in the hands of the village and poor town population is inadequate to keep all alive, if it could be equally divided among all. The market with the present supply and prices cannot prevent death. If the grain owners should share their supplies with the poor at low prices and in charity, there probably is enough food in this region for all to live. But as this is beyond hope, many seem doomed to die. At least one-half the population must be supplied in some way. How is this supply to come? Some can purchase by selling their property. All kinds of household goods are now on sale at rates ruinous to the sellers—a good bed for half a bushel of grain, for instance, The demand for work is very limited, and the wages no higher than in time of low prices. Thousands are glad to work at anything for simply enough food to keep them and their families alive. It is plain that many must be aided by charity or die.

The sources of charity here in this country are first of all the Government, and then private effort. The Prince Governor has recently adopted a limited system of relief here in the City. He has made a list of the men of wealth, and has billeted on each a certain number of the starving poor. The Khans or Village owners show little or no disposition to help their peasantry.

There is no remission of taxes, but in some cases higher taxes than usual are collected with extreme rigor. Supreme selfishness and apathy prevail in the higher classes. They seem determined that the famine shall make the rich, richer, the poor, poorer. An honorable exception is the town of Dilmars in Salmas, where a Mussulman of wealth is said to have headed a united effort to relieve the poor. Here in Oroomiah we hear of no organized effort among the Mussulmans to meet the emergency. In many of the Christian villages enlightened by the gospel, where are congregations and school under our mission, the people have done well in providing for the poor. Their means are now near or quite exhausted

In the way of private charity it is the custom to give a piece of bread to every beggar. This custom is largely abolished by the flood of beggars; if bread is given the pieces are very diminutive. But by this charity in the villages many are kept alive. Our mission has opened a bread and soup house, which is crowded daily by the starving creatures, mostly Mussulmans, and the gate is daily shut upon many for whom we have no means to provide. We are systematically providing work and food for the extremely destitute in our immediate vicinity.

Taking all the facts together, we are compelled to believe that an extended and systematic effort, with means from abroad, must be made, and made at once, to save life. An appalling famine is upon the people here, such as they have not known in recent times, and after all that can be done, many will die.

AN EXCITED EMPEROR.

He Is Dissuaded From Resigning His Throne In Favor of the Czarowitz.

Vienna Correspondance London Telegraph.

I hear, on good authority, that the day succeeding the explosion at the Winter Palace a council was held in the afternoon after Thanksgivsng service, in the imperil Chapel. At this council were present the more favored and intimate of the Czars's advisers, including the Czarowitz, Prince Gortschakoff, and Prince Usupoff. The Emperor, who was in a state of great excitement, announced his firm intention to resign in favor of his son. With the greatest emotion, he said that he had devoted all his life to his country; that his constant wish was to secure the happiness of his people; but that the event which had just occured showed a condition of things which rendered his position insupportable, and that when it was possible for attempts requiring such preparation to be made on his life even in his own palace, it showed that a large proportion of his subjects must be hostile to him, or, at least, indifferent to his fate. He spoke with some bitterness of the liberal tendencies which the Czarowitz has publicly shown, and said that he could not but feel that the manifestation of such a disposition had served as an encouragement to the present agitation. His own system, however had evidently failed, and there was nothing left for him but to request his son to relieve him of the cares of Government, and to try the effect of a new regime. The Czarowitz was most deeply affected, and, throwing himself on his knees, implored his father to reconsider his decision. The whole Council seconded the entreaties of the heir apparent, and pointed out to the Emperor the disastrous effect which would be produced upon the country by his sudden retirement at such a moment. After a most affecting scene the Emperor was prevailed upon to postpone, for the present, taking any action in the matter, but he appears to adhere to his original purpose.

—IT can almost be asserted that St. Jacob's Oil works wonders. Shortly before the New Year, when I visited my family in Mitchell, I found my son Edward, a lad little more than 10 years old, very sick. He suffered with Rheumatism, and so terribly that he was perfectly stiff in his limbs, could not possibly walk, and had to be carried from place to place. At once I sent for some St. Jacob's Oil, used it in accordance to directions, and in a few days could see evidence of considerable improvement. On the 10th of this month I again visited my family and was astonished to find him well and hearty. He once more has fresh color in his face, and can go to school again. Whenever the old trouble threatens to return, relief is immediately secured by the use of the celebrated St. Jacob's Oil. From sheer joy over this result, I cannot withhold recommending St. Jacob's Oil to suffering humanity as a true benefactor.

CHARLES METZDORF,
Office of the Volksfreund,
German paper of Stratford, Ont.

Success at Last.

During the last 30 years there have been innumerable devices and machines invented for the purpose of making laundry work easier. The greater part of them have been flat failures, but there has been one notable exception, and that is the Robbins Family Washer. Like everybody else we were at first disposed to look with no little incredulity on the claims made for this washer, but seeing is believing, and since several members of the BLADE fraternity have used the washer in their own homes, they have only praise for its operation. The apparatus employed is wonderfully simply and convenient, being so arranged as to fit any ordinary boiler, and hence involves the least possible expense. It is claimed for the Robbins Washer that no rubbing is required in its use, that it does not yellow the clothes, and that it will thoroughly wash anything from a lace curtain to a horse blanket, while it is so simple that it cannot get out of order. These claims are fully endorsed by a number of leading papers, as well as by persons who have had it in weekly use. The ladies all speak of it in the highest terms, one of them declaring that she would not take $50 for her washer, if she could not get another. Persons who have the leisure, could without doubt build up for themselves a pleasant and paying business by securing an agency from the Bissel Manufacturing Company, of New York, who are the proprietors. We can commend them to our readers as a firm who can be depended on for fair and honest dealing.

Beauregard's Defence a Success.

When the case of the interference of the Postoffice Department with the Registered Letter and Postal Order mail addressed to the Louisiana State Lottery Company or to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., or the same person at No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., came up, Gen. G. T. Beauregard, one of the Commissioners on behalf of the State of Louisiana, so ably defended the pet institution of the Crescent City, that the Postmaster General has rescinded his order of interference in time for the next drawing, April 13th.

"Don't Worry Me

with your complaints about your teeth," said an annoyed father to his "sweet sixteener." I told you to buy the Sozodont and use it, but you didn't and you deserve to suffer." And so she did, and all other sweet-sixteeners who act like her,

No other remedy for children will meet so many indications of disorder, or so thoroughly cure them as Denig's Worm Syrup.

FEARFUL EXPLOSION.

Ten Men Blown Suddenly into Mangled Pieces.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 11.—The explosion of the boiler in Lehman, Rosenthal & Co.'s flax mill at Frankfort, 40 miles northwest of this City, ranks all similar occurrences in this part of the State. The men, 10 in number, had just left their homes prepared for the day's work and while waiting for the hour of 7, had seated themselves in the boiler room to keep warm. Suddenly there came a terrific explosion, tearing the mill into atoms, shaking the houses throughout the town, and arousing people for miles around. When the astonished villagers arrived upon the scene the remnants of the mill were burning, and the mangled corpses were lying scattered over the surrounding territory, some a distance of 150 yards from the boiler room. S. B. Bosart, a traveling man of this City, who passed through Frankfort a little while after the explosion, says the spectacle was one calculated to appal the stoutest heart. On every side it was ruin, desolation and misery. The destruction was complete. Not a piece of the boiler exceeding 300 pounds in weight could be found anywhere. The brick foundation in which the boiler stood was scattered so that scarcely one brick lay upon another. Mangled and distorted human bodies lay about the fields 20 or 30 feet from the boiler-house, one body being thrown a distance of 150 yards.

The people were beside themselves. Men were apparently unable to make up their minds what should be done, while women were wild with excitement. The wife of one of the employes reported killed was thrown into a paroxysm of grief, and for a time it was feared she would become insane.

A special to the Sentinel of this City says the scene beggars all descriptien. The bodies were mutilated almost beyond recognition, and were thrown from 50 to 165 yards. Their clothes were torn into shreds, two of them being entirely stripped. The head of one was blown entirely away, and no vestige of it could be found. Another had his head torn all to pieces. Of the 10 bodies only two were buried in the rubbish, the rest being blown entirely out of the building.

It is supposed that the men, as was their custom, had gathered in front of the boiler to warm and chat until the whistle blew, but the truth of this can never be known, for no one is left to tell the story. The theory is that the explosion occured when the engine was started, as cold water was thrown in on the flues. The engineer's watch indicated ten minutes of seven, which strengthens this theory.

The boiler was taken from the mill that had been partially burned, and was probably defective. The engineer is reportedto have stated to one or two persays that the engine was in such a bad fix that he could not tell certainly how much steam he had on, no how much water was in the boiler. The bookkeeper says that the engineer had pushed the "P" out to 120. The gauge was at 40 and the blow-off at 100. The boiler was gauged at 180 pounds. They were accustomed to carry 60 or 70 pounds, although it only required 40 pounds to do the required work. The water passed through a heater before reaching the boiler.

William Richey, formerly engineer, thought too high pressure the cause of the explosion, although the most reasonable explanation is that the water was low and the gauge did not indicate the pressure; besides the mill had passed through bankruptcy, and been idle for a long time, thus weakening the boiler from long disuse and rendering it more susceptible to accidentf of this character.

The building and machinery are totally destroyed, the loss being estimated from $10,000 to $12,000. No insurance.

A Good Housewife.

The good housewife, when she is giving her house its Spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from Spring malaria and miasma, and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord (N. H.) Patriot.*

A FORGING F. F. V.

A Richmond Doctor of Divinity Gets Into Financial Irregularities.

RICHMOND, Va., March 14.—This community was startled this morning by the public announcement that Dr. Luther R. Dickinson, editor and proprietor of the *Planters'* and *Farmers'* Magazine, and a prominent citizen of Richmond, had been engaged for two years past in a systematic course of forgeries, using forged indorsements of Jeter & Dickinson, proprietors of the Religious *Herald*, to negotiate notes of his own, which he offered for discount at various banking institutions in this city or sold to note brokees. He has also for some time used forged indorsements of Rev. Dr. George B. Taylor, Baptist missionary to Rome, Italy, and Rev. Charles E. Taylor, professor in Wakeforest college, N. C., both of whom are his brothers-in-law. The fact that he was a brother of Rev. Dr. A. E. Dickinson, jr., member of the firm of Jeter & Dickinson, and was otherwise so highly connected, dispelled all suspicion as to genuiness of the forged signatures, and he might have continued criminal operations for a long time to come but for the recent death of Rev. Dr. J. B. Jeter, senior member of the firm of Jeter & Dickinson, which event rendered impossible further use of the firm name in negotiating loans, The settlement of the affairs of the deceased Dr. Jeter, led to the discovery of the forgeries. The forger, finding that disclosure of his many crimes was about to be made, left the city last Thursday, ostensibly on business, since which time he has not been heard from. He left behind the following letter:

"March 11.—I desire to make to my friends and creditors, a frank confession of my sins and folly in fraudulently using the name and credit of others in the vain hope of extricating myself from the embarrassments caused by the bad management of my affairs. Compelled to flee from my home utterly penniless I solemnly declare my purpose to devote the balance of my life to the payment of my every indebtedness, and I invoke charitable judgment and treatment on the part of all concerned.

[Signed] R. L. DICKINSON."

An investigation into the forgeries show they will aggregate $28,000 or more. Rev. Dr. A. E. Diakinson has conveyed all his real and personal estate in trust for the benefit of sufferers by his brother's crime.

Gilt-Edge Butter-Maker

makes July, August and Winter butter equal to best June product. Grocers pay 3 to 5 cents a pound extra for butter made with this powder. Guaranteed harmless. Increases production 6 to 10 per cent. Reduces time of churning one-half. Sold by druggists, grocers and general storekeepers. Send stamp for "Hints to Butter-Makers." Address, Butter Improvement Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY.

Eighteenth Drawing at Macauley's Theater, March 31.

The Commonwealth Distribution Co. has now become a fixture in Kentucky, and its drawings, which occur monthly, are always looked forward to with interest. The "Commonwealth" has been victorious in every suit, and all questions about legality, etc., are hushed forever. Its charter continues for five years from next June. The drawings occur at Macauley's Theater, the finest temple of amusement in the Southwest, and are open and free to all. A ticket only costs $2 and may draw $30,000.

Try your luck. Send money or bank draft in letter or express to

R. M. BOARDMAN,
Courier Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.,
Or 163 Broadway, New York.

THE TELEGRAPH WAR.

Indictments in New Jersey Injunctions in Louisiana and Mississippi

ELIZABETH, N. J. March 16.—The Grand Jury of Union County, N. J., to-day returned a true bill of indictment against Charles H. Middleton, Secretary of the Continental Telegraph Company, an organization controlled by the Western Union Telegraph Company, for wantonly and criminally destroying the lines of the American Union Telegraph Company, by cutting down on the 13th day of November, 1879, nine of its poles and the wires and fixtures thereto attached, upon a country road in that County. The Associated Press dispatches heretofore dated New Orleans, 10th inst. to the effect that the petition of the American Union Telegraph Company to the Court of Louisiana for permission to erect its line upon and along the New Orleans, Mobile & Texas Rail road had been that day denied, was a misstatement of the fact. The petition of the American Union Company set forth above was that day fully granted by Judge Billings, of Louisiana. Court Chancellor Woods of Mississippi also granted an injunction which was served upon the Western Union Telegraph Company on Saturday dirrecting them not to interfere with the building of the American Union lines upon any Rail Road in that State and Chancellory Oustell of Alabama, has to-day granted a similar injunction as to all Railroads in Alabama preventing any interfering by verture of any exclusive rights with Railroads claimed by the Western Union Telegraph Company to be vested in it.

Horsford's Bread Preparation

Makes the most delicious Biscuit, Rolls, Cake and Pastry of any Baking Powder known. Ask your grocer for it.

SAND LOT MEETING.

Kearney Takes an Entirely New Departure.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 15.—There was a large attendance at "Sand Lots" yesterday afternoon, including many of the respectable classes, drawn by curiosity. Kearney took an entirely new departure. He invited the leaders of the Citizens' Protective Union to meet the leaders of the workingmen on "Sand Lots" for an exchange of views, promising them a respectful hearing. He also informed his followers that the objects of the Citizens Union had been misapprehended, that they intended to use the association for the amelioration of the condition of the city, for the good of the laboring classes, and the restoration of prosperity, that some unscrupulous men had taken advantage of the movement to create the impression that violent measures against the workingmen were intended, whereas nothing of the kind was meant. His audience received his novel speech undemonstratively. At the Metropolitan last evening, Kalloch adopted Kearney's cue, and spoke to a similar effect. It is evident that the Citizen's Union is making its influence felt.

GREECE AND TRKKEY.

Troubles that are Overwhelming in Eastern Europe.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 13.—The Plan of a techinal commission for settlement Turco Greek boundariory question. Item about Turco Greek question finds no favor with the Turks and the Turkish minister of foreign affairs tald the British Ambassador that such commission is unneccessary as hopes of a direct agreement between Turkey and Greece was not yet abandoned. He further stated that the Porte could not guarantee the safety of the commission during its operations. If however, Europe should insist ou the scheme, Turkey ought to be represented.

Consul at Salonica informed the Ambassadors at Constantinople that except in the immediate viciniey towns, whole region is dominated by brigads, 14 distinct bands are enumerated. The boy blackmail upon Musselmans and Christains indiscriminately.

COUGHS.—"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" will allay irritation which induces coughing, giving oftentimes immediate relief in Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness and Consumptive and Asthmatic Complaints.

ARTICLE 7.

Effect of its Rejection in France.

PARIS, March 12.—The defeat of Article 7 is already producing the results foreshadowed in the speech of M. de Freycinet. The three principle divisions of the republican majority have met and come to the conclusion that the Government shall be urged to proceed against the Jesuits by administrative action—that is, to put in force the existing laws against them and proceed to their expulsion. There was a deep seated and unanimous feeling of the necessity of maintaining a hostile front against the Jesuits. The only difference of opinion was as to the expediency of postponing the interpellation to the Government until after the second reading of the bill on higher education. It was considered that it would then be too late.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE gives speedy benefit for night sweats of consumption. It strengthens the nerves and muscles, and promotes recovery.

DOCT. AYER'S Laboratory, that has done such wonders for the sick, now issues a potent restorer for the beauty of mankind—for the comliness which advancing age is so prone to diminish and destroy. His Vigor mounts luxuriant locks on the bald and gray pates among us, and thus lays us under obligations to him, for the good looks as well as health of the community.

Winter Wheat Crop.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The Times publishes comprehensive reports from 11 states in the Northwest concerning the winter wheat crop of which the following is its analysis:

Taken altogether the estimate is a safe one that the increased yield in 11 states will be about 60 per cent. It is, however, to be taken into consideration that much depends upon the weather for the three weeks. In nearly every locality a dearth of snow is deplored, but should no sudden changes occur the winte wheat crop will be a bounteous one.

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulderblade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine. IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

CONSTIPATION.

Only with regularity of the bowels can perfect health be enjoyed. If the constipation is of recent date, a single dose of TUTT'S PILLS will suffice, but if it has become habitual, one pill should be taken every night, gradually lessening the frequency of the dose until a regular daily movement is obtained, which will soon follow.

Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says: "After a practice of 25 years, I pronounce TUTT'S PILLS the best anti-bilious medicine ever made."

Rev. F. R. Osgood, New York, says: "I have had Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Nervousness. I never had any medicine to do me so much good as TUTT'S PILLS. They are as good as represented."

Office 35 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is as Harmless as spring water. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office 35 Murray St., New York.

$100 VARD

For any Washing Machine tha nd Wear and Tear of Clothes than th

ROBBINS FAMILY W ER, Pat'd Oct. 3, '7

THE ORIGINAL AND HER IN THE WORLD.

No rubbing required. No more yellow cl ing clothes full of holes. Seeing is believin

and if you will try it once, you will never again IT IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD an

will wash anything from a lace curtain to a hor

Good Agents Wanted, both Male and Fe red. Agents can make from $10 to $190

Dr. Harte

Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BAR

Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommend male Diseases, Want o

Manufactured by the Dr. Harter Medicin

IND NCE.

"A SPLENDID WASHING MACHINE."

This is what they call the Robbins Family Washer at the home of the business manager of "Farm and Fireside." Heretofore it required one woman a whole day, from early morn till late at night, to finish the washing, and an extra girl to cook. But since we got a Robbins Washer one girl attends to the washing, cooks dinner at the same time, and has all the clothing hung out to dry, and tubs, wringer and everything put away before 12 o'clock noon. We would pay many times the price asked rather than do without one.—Springfield, O., Farm and Fireside, Oct. 1.

The Am. Agriculturist of October, 1879, in an article on Washing Machines and Washers, says: * * * "The style of which we have had special knowledge is the Robbins Family Washer, which accomplishes the end—a continuous flow of soapy water—in a simple and effective manner. * * * To an intelligent person, one who is willing to adopt whatever promises to be a real help in the hardest of domestic labors, who is determined to make it work if it will work, it cannot fail to facilitate washing, and at the same time save much wear and tear of clothes."

Publisher of Farmer's Review, Chicago, Ill., received a sample, and, after giving it a trial, sends for $24 worth for his friends and neighbors.

The publishers of the New York Christian Advocate, after receiving sample Washer, say: "It requires to be honestly tried a few times only to convince the housekeeper that she has found a friend and economizer of labor in the Washer."

The N. Y. Witness says: "Several of our staff have the machines in use, and are well satisfied with them."

The following is one of the very many testimonials

The N. Y. Weekly Sun says: "The Robbins Washer and Bleacher is as represented."

The Toledo Blade says: "We believe it to be one of the greatest inventions of the age."

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says: "The company could not well say less of that truly wonderful article, which is destined at no distant day to work a complete revolution in the method of accomplishing the family washing. We speak from our own knowledge, as well as from the testimony of thousands who have already availed themselves of its services."

E. B. Mack, New York office of the Cincinnati Gazette, says: "I have one in use in my house, and it does admirable work."

112 Fulton st., New York.

"Please send another Washer. My wife says it is a perfect success. Clothes don't want any rubbing after boiling them." J. THROCKMORTON.

Campti La., Jan. 23, 1880.

"My wife would not take fifty dollars for ours." J. H. HILL.

Somerset, Ind.

"I received the Washer and Bleacher in December, 1879. We wash with it every week, and our folks think they could not do without it. It is a splendid washer." J. W. LINDSAY.

WE COULD FILL THE COLUMNS OF THIS PAPER WITH SUCH EVIDENCE.

The above is no boastful offer, made only for the sake of selling our Washer, but, on the contrary, we mean exactly what we say, and will really give $1,000 for any washing machine that can be proven better than ours before a competent committee. Any reader who doubts our ability to do all we agree can easily be convinced by referring to the Mercantile National Bank of this City, to any express company in New York, or to the publishers of this paper.

SAMPLES PREPAID TO YOUR NEAREST RAILWAY EXPRESS OFFICE in any part of the United States east of the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers, also in Kansas and Nebraska, for $3.50. West of that line as follows: In Dakota, at Bismarck or Yankton, for $3.50; in Wyoming, at Cheyenne, for $3.50; in Idaho, at Franklin City, for $4.50; in Colorado, at Denver or Pueblo, for $4.00; in New Mexico, at Santa Fe, for $5.00; in Arizona, at Prescott, for $5.50; in Utah, at Ogden, for $4.00; in Nevada, at Virginia City, for $5.00; in Louisiana, at New Orleans, for $3.50; in Arkansas, at Little Rock, for $4.50; in Texas, at Corsicana, for $4.50; at Texarkana, Denison or Sherman, for $3.50; in California, at San Francisco, Sacramento, Marysville or San Jose for $4.00. Our reason for so doing is to induce people to investigate this matter, feeling assured that a trial will secure an agent for us.

Send for a sample and secure A BUSINESS THAT WILL PAY YOU WELL. When you order or write, mention this paper. Address

Bissell Manufacturing Co.,
50 BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK.

CAUTION.—After a test of four years by thousands of families, the value of the Robbins Family Washer and Bleacher has become so fully established that designing persons are attempting to deceive the public by introducing base IMITATIONS. Do not be deceived by alluring but deceptive advertisements setting forth the merits of inferior Washers (pretended improvements), acting upon the same principle as the Robbins, and quoting so-called agents' letters without names or location, as well as notices from papers either defunct or of but feeble character. Notice particularly that we give NAMES AND LOCATION of the references we quote, and also refer to notices which have appeared editorially in nearly all of the leading journals to whom we as well as our Washer are well known. Some of these imitations have been only short lived, while a few are feebly struggling for existence. We are the ONLY legitimate owners and manufacturers of Washers working on the principle of the Robbins. Our Patent bears date Oct. 3, 1871, No. 119,649. All infringements of our rights will be vigorously prosecuted against all persons making, selling, or using such imitations.

POLITICS IN INDIANA.

General A. D. Strieight for Governor.

Chicago Inter-Ocean, Feb. 21, 1880.

A representative of the *Inter Ocean* met at the Sherman House on Thursday the Hon J. P. Luse, of Indiana. Mr. Luse had been a prominent Republican editor of Indiana for 25 years, established a high reputation for editorial ability, and is thoroughly conversant with Indian politics and politicians. He has been frequently and favorably mentioned in connection with the candidacy for Congress in the Tenth Districts of Indiana These facts make Mr. Luse a fair subject for an interview in reference to to the political outlook in Indiana to which interview he submitted with an old editor's resignation and the following result:

Reporter—What is the political prospect in Indiana, Mr. Luse?

Mr. Luse—We will have the most exciting campaign in Indiana this summer that has ever been known in this State.

"Who will the Democrats nominate for Governor?"

Mr. Luse—Either General Manson or Lieutenant General Gray. Manson would be the strongest, for he has a good war record, has a happy faculty of saying nothing in debate or in conversation, thought he blathers away constantly, and he has popular manners—knows how to get around among the boys.

Rep—Who is Gray?

Mr. Luse—He was an earnest Republican, and has a good Republican record, but went over to the enemy. He is shrewd, a good speaker, not troubled with scruples in politics, and would make a good canvass.

Rep.—Who are named as Republican candidates?

Mr. Luse—General Hunter, General Shackelford, and General A. D. Streight, most prominent as yet.

Rep.—In your judgment, which of these is the strongest man?

Mr. Luse—General A. D. Streight, of Marion County most decidedly.

Rep.—Why do you think so?

Mr. Luse—Because, both as a candidate and as a Governor he possesses characteristics which pecularly suit the temper of the times. He has been a consistent, earnest, outspoken Republican since the days of Fremont. He wrote and published a book before the war on the "Crises and How to Meet It," which is good reading to-day. He went into the war as Colonel of the Fifty first Indiana, and made a glorious record. His capture near Rome, Ga., and confinement in Libby—his life in that dreadful place where he was the friend and leader of our imprisoned soldiers—his escape and flight through swamp and morass, are full of thrilling incidents, all of which testify to his indomitable pluck and unconquerable will. The fact is General Streight is a great, big man, both mentally and physically, as his career shows.

Rep.—Can he make a speech?

Mr. Luse—He talks well, because he is well grounded in the principals of Republicanism, and thoroughly conversant with our political history. He is a grand looking man, over six feet high, and weighing over 250. To look at him it is difficult to believe he ever crawled out of Libby through the long barren tunnel our boys dug. He is thoroughly posted in the war against Secession, because "all of it he saw and part of it he was."

Rep.—Has he ever held office?

Mr. Luse—After the war he went into the lumber business, and is in it yet. He has made a large fortune by his energy, foresight and will. He has never sought office, but has served in the Indiana Senate one term, I believe. He was a leader there—took a prominent part in all important debates, and commanded the respect of friends and opponents by his earnestness and sincerity. He hits trip-hammer licks in debate, and is always terribly in earnest.

Rep.—You think he would make an energetic canvass?

Mr. Luse—Indeed he would. Once at the head of our ticket, he would rally the party in every neighborhood in Indiana. His prominent characteristics are tireless energy, great will power, pluck, resoluthness, and drive. I think the effect of his nomination would be felt in remotest corners of the State.

Rep.—In case of trouble at our next inaugnration of President, I infer you think he would be the right man in the right place?

Mr. Luse—I do. He is just the man for such a crisis, and such a crisis seems to be imminent. General Streight has all the will of Stanton, and all the pertinacity and pugnacity of Morton, whom he in many particulars resembles. He is an earnest, honest man, of real convictions, and sincere determination to be true to them, In case of trouble in the country. Indiana, in General Streight, would have a Governor whom her friends would love and her enemies fear.

Rep.—From what classes of your people would he draw special strength as a candidate?

Mr.—From the soldiers, all of whom love him and are proud of his war record. Since the war hundreds of soldiers have felt the effect of his bounty and kindness of heart. No soldier ever applied to Streight for aid in vain. Then he has uniformly assisted colored men when called upon. He never forgets that they fed, hid, and saved him when on his perilous flight from Libby, with bloodhounds and rebel soldiers at his heels. Not a colored man in Indiana will dare to vote against him. Again, General Straight commenced life a poor farmer's boy. He owns to-day one of the largest farms in Indiana, which he oversees himself. He is a practical farmer, and knows the hearts and wishes of the farmers. As a business man he has proved a great success, and business men respect him for his ability, his sound, clear-headed financial views. Among the laboring classes he is very popular, for he employs hundreds, pays promptly, and knows from hard experience that the laborer is worthy of his hire.

Rep.—What is is the negative which you say General Streight posessses?

Mr. Luse—He has no long Congressional record to defend or explain. He has never been anything but a firm outspoken Republican in line with his party. His private character, his public reputation have no spot on them. His life and career are the best guarantees of his fidelity and firmness in the future. I happened to know that General Garfield is his personal friend and warm admirer. In case of his nomination, Garfield will stump the State. Old and eminent soldiers throughout the Union would rejoice to see him our Governor, and will contribute to that end. If nominated, he will make the next canvass the liveleist and hottest ever held in Indiana

Rep.—It is very evident that you are for General Streight.

Mr. Luse—Yes; but opposed to nobody. Other worthy and able Republicans will compete for the nomination. After the convention our nominee is the best man. But we cannot afford to make mistakes, carry weights, shoulders, or swap horses while crossing the stream this year. It is best to be plain and frank, and avoid errors of previous years. Hence, I say sincerely to such as ask my opinion, that I think General A. D. Streght is the man for the Republican standard-bearer in Indiana this year. In this I know I agree with many of the most prominent Republicans of the State.

TOMMY COULTER'S NEW NOSE.

A Truly Wonderful but Successful Operation.

New York Herald.

Crowds of visitors are calling daily at Bellevue Hospital to see Thomas Coulter, the patient who is now the possessor of a nose which was recently his middle finger. About three weeks ago the plaster of Paris bandage was removed from his face, and a careful examination showed that the finger had grown fast to the site of the former nose. Dr. Sabine at once decided to sever the hand from the two joints which were thereafter to serve as a nose. Tommy was rendered partially unconscious by the use of anæsthetics, and the amputation was performed without much trouble. During the two months in which the finger has been growing to the face the blood had retreated from the hand and arm because of its peculiar position, leaving them as white as snow. Shortly after the operation the tube through which Tommy breathed was removed from its position in the larynx. The patient is at present in a peculiar position. In order to have a shapely nasal organ the second joint of the amputated finger was crooked so that the elbow forms the top of the nose. The end of the finger was stitched to the upper lip in a neat manner. The next step in the process was to remove pieces of skin from the cheeks and forehead and allow them to grow on the lacerated and stitched portion of the new nose. The consequence is that there are no nostrils at present, and Tommy breathes through his mouth and ears. In order to avoid this inconvenient mode of inhaling and exhaling, an operation is soon to be performed with a view to providing the new organ with nostrils. Coulter's articulation is good, but his voice sounds as through he were speaking through a ram's horn. The surgeon's in charge of the case are confident that they will be able to remove this impediment very easily. The wonderful patience which Tommy displayed during his trying ordeal enabled them to operate with more success then in ordinary cases. It is proposed to remove all scars from his face by the process of skin grafting.

The Difference.

Rockland Courier.

The steak was cold, the vegetables partly burned, the dessert flat and insipid, and Mrs. Hickenlooper was mad all through, as the dinner hour passed by and her husband came not. Presently the door knob turned, and Mr. Hickenlooper stamped into the hall.

"I should think you might be a little more prompt to your meals," snapped his wife as she glowered on him from the kitchen door. "Here I've slaved and slaved myself all the forenoon, and now the dinner is all spoiled, just by your laziness. If I couldn't——"

Mr. Hickenlooper held up his hand warningly, and his wife stopped.

"You put me in mind of something," he remarked.

"That's what I was trying to do," she retorted somewhat sarcastically. "What was it?"

"You remind me of the recent escape of the Czar of Russia," he explained, as he hung up his coat. "He was late to dinner too, you remember."

"More's the shame to him," said Mrs. Hickenlooper, "but what of it?"

"Why, you see," continued Mr. Hickenlooper, "the Czar escaped getting blown up, but I didn't."

Mrs. Hickenlooper scratched her chin softly with the handle of her knife, and said nothing, while her husband proceeded to gorge himself with burnt cabbage.

13—14—15!

Philadelphia Press.

He sat and gazed with a placid mien
And a cheerful and confident smile
At the little square box with the "gem fifteen,"
And he said he'd bet his pile

That he could figger it out right thar;
So he jumbled the blocks about,
And then remarked, "It's simple, I swar,
And I reckon I'll work it out."

So he tackled it sharp for an hour or more,
And his hands he ran through his hair,
As he jumped right up and fearfully swore,
And his eyes had a maniac's glare,

That he'd "be dashed if the dash, dashed fool
That invented this game was here,
He'd smash his dash, dash, dashed skull,
And chaw off an end of his ear."

But after another hot hour had flown,
The bead-drops 'gan to roll,
And he raved in a way that, the people all say,
Struck terror to each watching soul.

For—Thirteen—Fifteen—Fourteen—alas!
Were all that he got for his pains,
So he frantically swallowed of poison a glass,
And with a bullet he bored out his brains!

No Loss of Confidence.

Detroit Press.

A Detroit grocer had a patent money-drawer attached to his counter, and it was no sooner in working order than his clerk tendered his resignation.

"You are going to leave? Why, what's the matter?" asked the grocer.

"I don't want to stay where a person has lost confidence in me."

"Do you refer to that new till?"

"Yes."

"Well, you are very foolish. I haven't lost the least bit of confidence in your honesty, but I simply argued that if you had less change to squander outside I could have more of your time in the store! Loss of confidence! The idea is absurd!"

Tht satisfied clerk took off his hat and returned to duty.

A CURIOUS EXHIBITION.

An Alleged Murder Lectures on "Circumstantial Evidence," and Another Alleged Murderer is in the Audience.

Special Dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

NEW YORK, March 11.—There was a curious exhibition here to-night. Rev. H. H. Hayden, recently on trial for the alleged murder of Mary Stannard, lectured. Jessie Billings, who has been tried for the murder of his wife at Ballston, in this State, and is to be tried again, was present as a listener. There was a small audience. Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, jr., introduced Judge Fancher, who spoke at some length before introducing Mr. Hayden. There were a number of clergymen on the platform. Mrs. Hayden, wife of the lecturer, sat with several ladies.

The lecture was on "Circumstantial Evidence." Hayden appeared to make a favorable impression upon his hearers, both by his appearance and by his manner of speaking, and it was evident from the start that they were in full sympathy with him. He is a somewhat stout, fine looking man, with a well shaped head and face that seems honest, open, and serious. He has shaved his beared, and wears only a small black mustache. He was dressed entirely in black. He was the picture of physical health, however, and his face lighted up with a pleasant smile when at the close of the lecture many men and women pressed around him and expressed their earnest belief in his innocence. His wife, a modest, prepossessing, matronly looking woman, also accepted congratulations in a quiet, dignified way.

A Tough Tussle.

Inter-Ocean.

Whisky at $1.05 is above par, but the fellow who takes it in generally gets below. Morale—Never try to "corner whisky" by drinking it; if the whisky don't go down, 999 to 1 you will.

A robust countryman meeting a physician ran to hide himself behind a wall. Being asked the cause he replied: "It is so long since I have been sick that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."—*Boston Post.*

THE PUBLIC WILL TAKE NOTICE:
That the Order of the Postmaster General against the Mails of the Louisiana State Lottery Company is RESCINDED.
Registered Letters and Money Orders can be sent through the Mails as formerly.

L.S.L.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FOURTH GRAND DISTRIBUTION, CLASS D, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, APRIL 13th, 1880—119th Monthly Drawing.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

This institution was regularly incorporated by

who advertised for Tilton obtained board in a family on Dean street. He was attendant at Beecher's and Tal and claimed to be a watch case

afternoon last week his landlady prised by numberless calls from o came in answer to the following advertisement in a local paper:

ED—A GOOD CHRISTIAN MAN o has no relatives or friends living. is willing to die for Christ. Apply at

Tilton arrived at home fro in the evening, and was ques regarding the meaning of the ad ent, he raised his arm and "Oh, I want a man to stand up one who would be hanged or throat cut for the cause."

visitors who called in the even on explained: "There is no this, but a secret which will be when the right man comes."

ght man failed to make his ap and Tilton seeming to realize mission was a failure, an his determination to go to Bos ing he had received a dispatch father.

d his board and left on an even After his departure his land the found following let for the edification of friends t call in answer to his adver

BLAKE; I want a man to go to isco and dare speak in favor of se or against Dennis Kearney, ing, and keeping a record of all es, he can do much for God od of the world. He must t enough to pay his own way.

"GEORGE A. TILTON."

belief of those who know Til at he is a religious monomaa his departure large numbers ards have been received from he various Towns of Massa d other New England Towns that he had advertised in pers.

for Hissing His Own Play.

McMillan's Magazine.

rst performance of the tragedy " Pradon, the writer of that his place among the audience reely of its effect. The first act deal hissed, and Pradon was rotest when a friend whispered to make himself known, but, conceal his identity, to hiss hers. Pradon hissed, when a re at his side asked him why piece that was excellent, and a man who held a distin sition at Court. Pradon, an his neighbor's interference, t he should hiss if he thought mosquetaire knocked his hat struck the mosquetaire, and severe beating in return, and ter, insulted and injured, but y hurt.

nt woman went to a store and "Cook-book," and they gave her Joseph's lectures, and after she a dinner by it they found it to call four doctors to get the gh the night, and rival sextons fence for two days, prepared —*Boston Post.*

becoming more apparent every is world was not made for any on, but simply for the ben people who are mighty particu *Observer.*

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The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department please observe the following rules:

Write Household Department on the envelope.

1. Give real name and Post Office address, not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

2. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

3. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Pansies.

Of all the flowers I grow (and I try to find a corner for all I can get) pansies are my especial favorites, and I think I do not greatly err when I say they are admired by everybody. Somehow or other they look so social and companionable, with their pretty upturned, almost human, faces, looking at you in such a knowing way, sometimes playing hide and seek among the leaves, and again nodding and blinking to the passer by, that it seems as if they appreciate our admiration. Did you ever notice what pets pansies are? Go to almost any country where they grow and you will find some endearing name bestowed upon them, such as "Hearts-ease," "Call-me-to you," "Come-and-kiss me," and many others. In our own land let the little children run in the garden and more than likely the pansies will be the first to attract their attention. Ask them the name; the almost certain reply will be "Johnny-jump-ups." Nor are the children alone in giving this pet name, for I have found many grown people who knew no other name for pansies.

Pansies are admirably adapted for planting in cemeteries, to decorate the graves of our dear ones laid away to their last long sleep. I recollect there is a cemetery, some 30 acres in extent, in the vicinity of my birthplace in Scotland, where almost every grave is adorned with flowers, and of these pansies are in the majority. The name is from the French, *pensees*, thought, alluding to keep in mind or forget me not. What flower can we more appropriately plant on the graves of those whose memory we cherish? Who can say there is no language in flowers? Listen:

Come to my grave, and you will see
A Pansy, and the bloom shall be
A message, friend, to you from me,
That I have not forgot you.

How true the poets lines would be if we all clothed the resting places of our beloved dead with flowers, such as many of them delighted to tend while on earth.

Pansies are worthy of cultivation, not only on account of their brilliant colors, but the durability of the bloom. With me they flower from early Spring till late in the Fall, and with the protection of a cold frame I have picked flowers from them all Winter. The largest flowers are always borne upon the youngest plants, hence seed should be sown every year. Get it into the ground, as soon as possible, in a shady place, or sow the seed in boxes in the house. I put some in a month ago, and the seedlings are of good size now. As I have plenty of seed saved from my own plants, the colors ranging in every shade from nearly white to jet black, I can spare some. Sow the seed in finely sifted soil, dusting just enough over the seeds to cover them; then gently press with a smooth board, to bring the seeds and soil closely together, and cause more rapid germenation. Seeds saved during the Summer should be sown in the fall. Sometimes it happens that the seed pods burst of their own accord, and from the seeds they scatter and many plants spring up, which may be lifted in the fall, and set out in bed to bloom the following spring. The seeds sown in spring should be transplanted from the seed box or bed to where they are to bloom. It is better not to let them flower or bloom until July or August.

Pansies prefer shade, but do not plant them under a tree for they will grow spindling. Neither plant them in raised beds where the intense heat of the summer sun will rapidly absorb all the moisture. Choose rather a bed cut in the lawn or better still, the shady side of a house, remembering always that shade and moisture are essential to the successful cultivation of pansies. If you desire all the flowers you can get, remove some of them every day. There will always be more to take their places. If you desire seeds remove all but the largest and best formed blooms. Like produces like, and large flowers cannot be grown from poor seeds, but there is no reason why people cannot save the seeds themselves and raise just as good flowers, as if they bought seeds at an extravagant price from seedmen.

"Western Wanderer" says in a recent letter to the Household, that she had lost my address. Letters will reach me safely if simply directed to

MRS. RENNIE.

Ainsworth, Iowa.

do put up the pop.

A MR. FOSTER, of Belfast, Ireland, a gentleman of wealth and position, who feels that in emigration lies the cure for the evils in his country, offers to subscribe to an emigration fund at the rate of $10 per head for each young man and woman between 18 and 35 years of age who will go to Canada or the United States, to the extent of $75,000.

CHARLES STEWART PARNELL has turned his face homeward. He says that he does not expect the English Government will disturb him on account of his land reform agitation. Whether he has accomplished enough in this country to pay for the tongue and muscle extended or not, is not recorded.

PRUSSIA is always keenly active in educational matters. On the first of next month the reformed spelling is to be introduced into the public schools and no books with the old spelling will be allowed to be used after a certain date. The leading papers have adopted the new orthography, with the exception of one or two classes of words.

MEMPHIS has really waked up to the necessity of thorough sanitary precautions. A new system of sewerage has been adopted, filthy old houses have been destroyed, and others cleansed. In fact, a system has been inaugurated which carried out, will largely diminish the chances of another visitation of the Yellow Fever.

THE LITTLE Village of Middletown, in New York State, has suddenly distinguished itself. Under the new law making women eligible to serve on Boards of Education, it lately elected five by handsome majorities over five men. It seems, according to a correspondent of the New York *Herald*, that the ticket was made up by a party of women, adopted by the members of the Free Christian Church, and endorsed by the Republican paper of the Village, its Editor thinking it a good joke, but never dreaming that it had the ghost of a chance. The Democratic paper followed with an endorsement and worked for the ticket, and the result was as above stated. The Board consists of nine members, and if all of the women should qualify they would be in a majority. One, however, declines to serve, so that the others must meet and elect some one to serve in her place. There is considerable anxiety to know how the new arrangement will work.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Democrats during the past week eceived a knock-down blow from one of heir own boomerangs. They chose rom some inscrutable reason, to make a ar y measure of the bill for voting $60,-00 to Gen. FITZ JOHN PORTER, ut the terrible attack of enators LOGAN and CARPENTER proved ore than they could withstand and their weapon became unwieldy on their hands. Under the pretext that an appropriation ill was pending in the Senate, the bill was temporarily aside on the 11th. Sen.

"Beaux" a Means of Discipline.

I have been looking interestedly at the numerous letters from my sisters in every State of the Nation, for the past months, and with a mingled feeling of wonder and amusement, wondering what new evil they would next exterminate, amused at the various argnments pro and con some great social question.

I waited patiently until social card-playing had been stricken as if with a pestilence; until dancing had been strictly tabooed from civilized society; until it had been ascertained with the accuracy of a decimal fraction the precise moment when a gentleman must take his hat, and don his ulster in an evening call; and whether he may say good night in an affectionate way or with freezing formality and ballroom politeness; until all these questions had been answered, and answered presumably according to my belief, as I held my silence wondering, merely wondering what new thought now was slumbering at the Household's door; but the types soon told me and then I waxed wroth.

Oh! how I pity young ladies who never have a flirtation before 16; at least one half of life's pleasure has been missed, and the chances of the other half impaired.

How is this, does some one ask?

Would that I could tell so all could understand and understanding believe.

It happens in this way, our heroine is raised in a family of social standing, having, if you please, the belief of "Camellia" that flirting is wrong, and as C. expresses it "to have beaux" before she has properly "entered" society would be an unpardonable sin, and is educated privately; or in a school where she does not have the advantage of gentlemen's society, for it is an advantage. She never allows herself to go to the Post-office four times a day to talk to the handsome young clerk; isn't in fact, acquainted with any gentlemen except the staid college professor, and imagines every one's words as candid and earnest as his. Oh! that she had taken a lesson in human nature, that she had learned what flirting was; that she had even learned to talk "silly nonsense" and hear words that if not wholly false she knew to be exaggerations; but she hasn't, she finishes school and "enters" society with an idea of a man's word being as full of meaning as her father's or professors—the result—some impostor, a Count perhaps, makes her acquaintance; he has the gallantry of a chevalier, combined with the apparent culture of a divine, and his honeyed words take effect, for what rascal cannot appear more pleasing than an honest man with the same advantages?

Is there any need of painting the picture any further; any necessity of penning the story to the finis?

What person does not call up scenes in his or her individual mind that correspond to a striking degree?

And this all comes from inexperience, from a want of knowledge; in fact if we please to state it so from not learning from a multitude, if need be, of beaux, to distinguish flattery from the pure feelings of the heart; that true friend is hard to find; and that "It is not all gold that glitters." FRANK ARMY.

Danby, N. Y.

Beaux at Fourteen.

As "Camellia" invites discussion, I beg leave to express my opinion in regard to girls of 14 having, as she terms it, beaux. Now, I do not claim to know how it would be in cities or large towns, but in a small place like this, I confess I see no harm in the practice, provided, of course, it is not carried to excess. Now, stepmothers and old maid aunts, draw down your faces while I give my reasons. In the first place, if a girl is excluded from society till she is 16, she is in my opinion, much more liable to transgress the laws of propriety, when she does get a chance. Supposing a girl of 15 has no brother, sister or maiden aunts, and her father, mother, and other relatives, are too busy to accompany her, then I suppose she must stay at home from concerts, lectures, and other places of amusements, simply because she is not old enough to "have a beau," and, as we all know, propriety forbids her going alone. Would it be any worse for her to attend with some steady young man, than to stay at home till she becomes 16? But, Camilla says, at that age they should attend school, and the cultivation of their minds, and not be thinking of the boys, as they are apt to do. Now, I can attend a party with a gentleman, go to school the next day, and attend to my studies just as well, if not better, than if I had staid at home, and certainly better than if I had wished to go but could not because I was not old enough to have a beau. And I ask you, will keeping a girl at home help the matter any? Will she not think of the boys just as much, or more?

With Camella's statement that many young men will go with girls simply to gain their affections, I fully agree. But girls of 13 and 14 are not old enough to love. They may think they do, but they will find out to the contrary when the young man leaves them. However, I do not speak from experience. Besides, girls who know their business do not fall in love until they are old enough to be married, and certainly that is not at fourteen. A FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

Pierson, Mich.

Some Good Things.

"Gilead" asks how to make a shaving case for a gentleman. I cannot tell her how to make a case, but I will tell her how I made a pretty book to go with a case for my brother. I took two pieces of silver card-board, about seven inches long and five wide. I worked the edges of both with red worsted, on the outside of each, I fastened (with mucilage) a two and one half inch scrap picture, then I worked his name beneath this on the one I intended for the first cover. I then lined them both neatly with white tissue paper, placed the backs together, in book form and fastened them so with the worsted which will not show in the edging. I cut leaves of different colored tissue paper, to fit my book, and fringed the edges; these I fastened in the book by means of a thread of worsted in the center of the back of the book which I passed through the leaves and then tied in a bow, and finished by putting cords inside of worsted, on the edge of each cover to tie it short with.

Since he has had it there has been no more hunting for paper to wipe his razor with, when the leaves are used out it can be easily refilled.

I like Helen Pierpont's nursery song ever so much, and here is a short one which perhaps she will like, it is by J. Allison.

Two little blue eyes are closing in sleep;
Angels are gathering, their night-watch to keep;
Bright as the stars softly shining above,
Come at the child's call, these beings of love.

Two little feet are so tired to-night,
Running from dawn till the last fading light;
Lay her down gently; angels will keep
Our little darling, while she's asleep.

Perhaps she will be able to set it to music.

I did not intend to write as much as this when I commenced, but I want to say a little to "A Spectator." I am a "Good Templar" and I loathe the intoxicating drink, but I tremble when I hear a young lady advised to treat a man of intemperate habits "coldly."

No, girls don't treat them coldly, prove yourself their friends, gain their friendship, drop a word in season, talk temperance but don't lecture them, let them know that you respect and honor one who does not drink, more than you do those who do; do your best to redeem them from their fault, and if you succeed, you will have a friend through stormy as well as fair weather.

PEARL.

Memphis, Scotland Co., Mo.

From Alcyone.

There is one domestic remedy which should be in every household, and this is Cayenne pepper. It may be taken freely in all nervous diseases, and is most excellent for colds, chills, etc. Old people should partake of it daily to keep their blood warm. Take nearly a teacupful of hot water, add plenty of milk and sugar, and as much pepper as can be taken on the point of a penknife, or more if agreeable. Broken bits of pod may be prepared in the same way. Drink while hot. I find it relieves neuralgia. It acts directly upon the great nerve center which lies just back of the stomach. Try it my suffering friends. For headache, wring cloths in very hot water and apply to the head as can be borne. Continue this till relieved. Put something warm to the feet.

For catarrh, snuff salt water daily. A good pinch of salt to a teacup of warm water will do. Pour some of it into the palm of the hand and begin snuffling slowly, so as not to cause irritation. Use the whole quantity at once. I cured myself of catarrh by the use of this simple remedy, but it was a year or more before the cure was completed.

Many a person with bad breath may cure it by sleeping in a well ventilated room, and daily breathe long and deep of pure fresh air.

A lady wishes me to enquire of the Household for a tried remedy for epilepsy. Also something to relieve chronic inflammation of the stomach.

Mothers who have not sufficient "nurse" for their babies, may be glad to learn that rubbing the breasts daily with castor oil will greatly increase the flow of milk. A poultice made of castor oil leaves and applied, is also beneficial.

To save further inquiry, let me say to my Household friends, that any letters addressed as below will reach me safely, even if number of box is not added.

ALCYONE.

St. Charles, Mich., Box 46.

One Woman's Experience.

I can say like "Comfort" that the stepmother has a hard place to fill.

I have been stepmother for 13 years and have tried to do my duty as a wife and mother the best I could and were it not for the fact that God knows just how hard my way has been, how many prayers I have prayed and how many tears I have shed in my utter loneliness for days, weeks, and years, for strength and wisdom, to do right, for I did love the little motherless children and I love them still.

And now when they go from home and we receive letters from them commencing with "Dear Mother," it thrills my heart with unspeakable joy.

If children only knew how such little attentions cheered and comforted their parents I believe they would not be so negligent as they sometimes are, and here let me say very many fathers fail to teach their children to love and respect their stepmother as a mother. It is every father's duty to see to it that his children are taught to regard the wishes of the mother and let me ask what is more beautiful and comforting to a mother than to hear the father say when about leaving home "be sure and be good to mother and see to it she has plenty wood and water when needed."

The question has been asked can we love other children as well as our own? I have children of my own and I can say truthfully too that while I love my own dearly, I have loved some of my stepchildren just as dearly, and I love them all and God knows it is one of my greatest comforts to help them to be good and pure, and grow up into noble men and women. I am just as anxious to see my stepchildren such as my own, and I have labored just as hard for them to be such. And now let me say to stepmothers who have just commenced, Don't expect sympathy from your neighbors, or from those that were your friends before you became one, for you will be disappointed if you do, as a general rule.

But go to Jesus, tell Him everything, pray for wisdom to do right even in the smallest matters of life. Pray for patience and grace to bear all the bitter disappointments you will meet with and trust in God to carry you through.

A LOVER OF RIGHT.

Castle Grove, Ia.

A Model Institution.

Shall I tell some of the troubles
Of a little Village home?
With so many strifes and turmoils
One can ne'er be let alone;
With its tempests in a teapot,
With its quarrels ever rife—
Where's the fun of living in it?
Where the pleasures of one's life?

Is it thus in *every* Village?
Are the tattlers ever there?
Are there always just such scandals
In small places everywhere?
How the merchant's wife is flirting
With the student o'er the way—
How a certain couple quarrel
Nearly every other day?

How the temperance folks are trying
To oust J. P. forthwith,
'Cause he sells without a license,
And thinks the laws a myth?
How—but what's the use of telling?
Thus it is from day to day,
And it never will be better
While the tattlers have their way.

But I'd say to "Grown-up Baby,"
(Isn't that a funny name?)
That the only way at present
To avert the gossips' aim,
Is to never listen to them—
Pay no heed to what they say;
Some time we may have a better
Or a more effective way.

Oh! for some grand institution,
Where the gossips all must live;
And we'd name it "Home for Sland'rers,"
And our contributions give
To support them all in comfort,
If they never more would roam;
Don't you think it would be better
If we had a "Gossips' Home?"

O. M. C.

As it Should be.

I see that the subject of the family purse is being discussed in the Household Department of the BLADE, and I think it is a very important subject for discussion.

While agreeing with "Panza" that many abuses are connected with the distribution of the family funds, yet I think her denunciations too sweeping.

She says: "But how many share it equally? Not one in a thousand; ask the majority of husbands for a little spending money and they will say, What do you want with it? or what did you do with the last I gave you? or emphatically, I have none."

This may be true of her neighborhood, but it is not true of this, for I know of several wives who carry the purse and make all the payments.

I hold that husbands and wives should be equal sharers, and their business should be so arranged that everything between them would be pleasant and just.

There are many methods by which this could be accomplished, and the method best suited to the merchant might not be the best for the farmer.

For the benefit of the "Household" I will give our method of conducting the finances on a farm, which after a test of five years has proven highly satisfactory to us.

The books of the farm show an itemized account of both debit and credit. The cash is always kept in the money-drawer, where both parties can have free access to it.

One party is sole umpire of the wants of the house, the other of the farm. But expensive articles are not bought without the decision of both.

G. W. SALISBURY.

Reinbeck, Ia.

Much in Little.

In answer to the lady about feather embroidery there are several ways: first, the feathers are glued upon the material one row overlaying the other, or else net, pushing the ends through to the wrong side and fasten, for borders ribbon can be quilled as a heading. Also a cake receipe which I have tested and was pronounced splendid at Christmas: One cup sugar, one egg, one-quarter cup butter, one half cup water or milk, one coffee cup flour, one teaspoon good baking powder, flavor to suit, spread on round tins with knife, bake in quick oven, but not brown over, use any kind jelly.

Green beans when ready for shelling can be dried for use, shell and soak awhile. Peas are scalded and dried quickly, use same as above. Grapes can be kept in pasteboard boxes in layers of cotton batting in very cool place. To can green corn add to each quart of corn one small teaspoonful tartaric acid, boil 15 minutes and pack, when prepared for table add small teaspoon of soda to each quart.

For coral imitations use white wax colored with vermilion or vermilion mixed with varnish and turpentine. For medley pictures, secure white cloth upon a frame with paste made with flour stirred smooth with water, put on stove and cook, use landscapes with clouds and water or hills in the distance for sun views, and some central object, as some fine building in the distance; then smaller figures, vines and foliage, to aid in covering the lappings; then larger ones, being particular to have the faces on right and left look toward the center; leave until entirely dry.

I can give information, to those sending me stamped envelopes, about Nebraska, the chance of homesteads and timber claims, the climate and crops, also building and needed means; or will send a description to the BLADE, if the editor wishes.

Use household dyes for spatter-work tidies and coloring grasses, autumn leaves, coxcomb, etc., for bouquets.

M. S.

Two Schoolma'am's Speak.

Allow us "Nina" to lend your our assistance, in regard to a school ma'am's capability as a housekeeper. We can't see why it is that the young men think we are not capable of managing in the kitchen as well as in the schoolroom. We have heard it remarked, that a "woman who has been a school teacher five years is unfit for a wife." The remark is untrue, for we are personally acquainted with several splendid housewives who were just as good school teachers. We think the charge is unjust, and will "rally to the defense." Besides we know from experience, that the school teachers time for housework is Saturday and vacation. Just step in and look at us and judge for yourselves. We do as much housework as any other ladies do in their respective callings in life. Let some of the rest of us swell the chorus. "Nina," if that "farmer" should go back on you just pack your trunk and come out West. We will agree to find a farmer for you if you are not too fastidious in your taste, and one that is rather green will "dew." There are are plenty who want wives. JEST AND EARNEST.

York, Neb.

School Marms as Wives.

"Will some one tell me why farmer boys doubt the working qualities of young lady school teachers, and think they would not make good housekeepers?"

One reason is they are supposed to have spent their younger days in study instead of housework. Another reason is they don't fancy housework—it isn't in keeping with their ideas. They prefer to exercise their minds instead of their hands, from the fact that their minds don't tarnish so easily as their hands do. Are these not reasons enough? It seems to me, Nina, that the gentlemen in your vicinity don't appreciate schoolmarms as much, even as they do in this part of the country. Why, here, we just like to be with the schoolmarms. They are good company, but when it comes to housekeeping, we fear they haven't had experience enough in that line. We believe you when you say that you don't care for your fellow. We never knew of a schoolmarm that did care a snap for any of us. They just look pretty at us to get us to take them home or to Town on Saturdays. JAKE.

Scioto, Ill.

Jealousy.

In answer to "Jurenis," we know that "perfect love is perfect faith, and that jealousy in its mildest form is watchful suspicion." Can we have perfect faith in those of whom we are suspicions? Perhaps we cannot have perfect love on earth, but I do not think it can be right to entertain any passion that prevents our having it. According to a learned author on metaphysics, "the person under the influence of this passion (jealousy) is incapable of forming a correct judgment of the conduct of the individual who is the object of it."

"Trifles light as air,
Are to the jealous confirmation strong
As proof of holy writ."

It is a monster that "makes the meat it feeds on," and is very often indulged in when the object of it is acting with the best intentions.

Can a passion that blinds us to a possible good in another, but makes us keenly alive to every fault, be profitable? I think not.

Jealousy is as cruel as the grave; the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame, burning alike those who kindle it, and those against whom it is kindled; whether innocent or guilty. HOSPES.

Of Interest to Women.

For some time I have been a reader of the Household, and I feel that we are all sisters of the same family, and should all labor for good. I am a widow, and dependent on my own exertions for my support, and the education of my one dear child—a high-minded, bright-eyed boy. Teaching is my profession. For nearly five years I was County Examiner and a member of the Board of Education in Grayson County, Ky., and held the position of Postmistress in Litchfield, our County seat, for nearly two years. This much to introduce myself, before making known my object in writing this letter.

I have been talking about organizing a women's insurance company for the benefit of working women upon a plan that will cost but a trifle in comparison with that paid by your husbands and brothers. I should like to hear from the ladies of the BLADE upon this subject.

MRS. E. A. L.

Litchfield, Ky.

Notes and Queries.

Would some one please tell me the best method of doing over leghorn hats? —A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one tell me how to color fur, either a dark brown or black. It will be a great favor to—OLIVE C, Osahis, Minn.

How can flour starch be made so it will not be lumpy? and what will take freckles off the skin and not injure it? —ILLINOIS GIRLS.

Is it injurious to the teeth to clean them with coal? Will some one please give me a simple, but sure remedy for hair moles and for warts.—NETTIE, Jordan, Wis.

Could some of the Household tell me where wooden shoes are manufactured; are they made by hand or machinery; how much do they cost per pair or dozen pair?—CLARE.

Can any one tell me what would cure my ear of a continual roaring? Please answer through this department. Others may be afflicted the same way.—J. S. H., North Newburg, Mich.

I have a never failing cure for in-growing toe nails, one for corns, that never fails, ode for a runaround on fingers. Tiffin.—A. H. C.

(Why not send them to the Household? —ED.)

SURE CURE FOR INGROWING NAILS —Cut your toe nails square across the ends, and avoid cutting the corners off. They will give you some trouble while growing out, but will never trouble afterward if you follow this rule.—N. DURR, Toledo, O.

I've been wanting to ask for sometime how to make hair watch chains. If some one would please answer this plainly so I could make them I would be obliged and would be glad to tell any one how to make hair switches or flowers in exchange.—PEACHBLOSSOM, Harrisburg, Oreg.

Will the Household friends kindly excuse me for the present from replying to their queries? I am now lying helpless on a bed of pain, but soon as strength will permit, will write at length and give all information possibly on the subject of sleeplesnessr.—MRS. M. L. B. Baldwin City, Kan.

I am very much afflicted with sweating feet. I cannot wear a pair of stockings more than a day e'er they begin to produce a dampness which is uncomfortable, and also makes a very disagreeable odor. Can any one give me a remedy? By doing so they will very much oblige—AN AFFLICTED READER.

A sufferer asks in BLADE, Oct. 23, what harmless means will be likely to produce refreshing sleep. Answer—Let her get hops of the freshest kind she can procure; make a pillow of them; use instead of feathers; lie with the head to the North.—A PHYSICIAN, Dell, Wis.

Mrs. Bell Sherman, for chicken cholera beat up green walnuts in the water they drink and don't let them get water anywhere else. It will cure them.

For pimples on the face, wash in salt and water, is good also for weak eyes and will stop the hair from coming out. —MRS. W. H. WALKER, Dunlap, Tenn.

Should like to know if any member of the Household who sent reading matter to —— Lathrop, of Ouray, Virginia mine, during the exchange mania, received any of the promised specimens in return. If so they were more fortunate than I. Will some member give a receipe for making a hair dye or restorer, not poisonous, and oblige—UNFORTUNATE.

Will some member tell me where I can get one or two pounds of either American or European Larch seed, and at what per pound, and when to plant them, and how to cultivate the seeds. Also, one pound of Stance Pine seed or cones, and at what per pound. Address above to J. Y. Would like to hear as soon as possible, want them for screen against prairie winds.—J. Y., Helber Kans.

Exchanges Wanted.

Will exchange Peafowls and Aylsbury Duck, for Bronze Turkeys and Bremen Geese, also Aylsbury Duck eggs. Blackberry, Raspberry, Strawberry plants, different varieties, for eggs from fine Poultry, write for what you want.—ALVIN BURSON, Monticello, White Co., Ind.

A DEVOTED WIFE.

Deserted by All but One Faithful Heart.

From Chambers' Journal.

In my father's poultry-yard was a game cock, the most beautiful bird of the kind I ever saw. He had several wives, and it was a curious thing to see the different airs and graces of the ladies in his train. He was an inveterate fighter, if he could escape from the yard, which was surrounded by a high wall. By some means an accident had happened to his foot, and he became lame. My brother, who was a medical student, advised us to poultice it. Mamma undertaking this, Ralph came every morning to have his foot dressed, and though evidently suffering very much, allowed her to attend to it. But no improvement came, and the poor bird began to droop.

One day we heard a loud noise; a famous game-cock had come into the yard when the gate was left open, attacked Ralph, and had beaten him severely. He was sorely injured, though he had defended himself well. Mamma picked him up and carried him away, but next morning he was out in the yard, warming himself in the sun. I was very glad I was there to see what I then saw, or I could not have believed it. Ralph had been beaten! He was no longer to be honored by his faithless wives. They came first one by one, and then all together, looking with all the contempt they could display. One and another pecked at him, and at last the prettiest, and his favorite, went straight up to him and gave him a severe dab near his eye.

But there was one faithful friend among them, an awkward, bustling brown hen, with no pretensions to beauty, who flew to his rescue, stood resolutely before the prostrate bird for he had sunk to the ground, as if heart broken—and sheltered him with her wings. It was useless to leave him in the poultry-yard, so he and his faithful brown hen were placed in the garden, the tool-house being left open for them through the night. Some weeks passed, and Ralph grew weaker, till one morning we found him dead. A grave was dug, and his faithful wife saw him placed in it. She was taken back to the yard; but she never rallied; and a few days after we saw her lying cold and lifeless on the spot where the friend of her generous heart lay buried.

THEY VISIT PARIS.

Members of the Nihilist Revolutionary Committee Call upon the Russian Advocate.

PARIS, March 6.—Mouravieff's account of the visit of two members of the revolutionary committee to him is decidedly dramatic and sensational. He states that this morning, while in bed at his hotel, the servant brought him the card of a gentleman whom he recognized as an old friend, and he directed him to be at once shown up. This was followed by the entrance of two men, evidently partly disguised, who, on entering, locked the doors, and presenting weapons, told Mouravieff if he consented to listen quietly to what they had to say they would not harm his person, but if he attempted to ring or call for help they would kill him on the spot and go out as they entered. The Advocate had no choice but to obey, and his visitors proceeded in low, emphatic tones to state the decision of the committee in reference to Mouravieff's connection with the Hartmann case. Mouravieff says he was astonished to recognize in these men a well known professor in a prominent Russian educational institution and a Colonel in the Russian army who had distinguished himself in the Russo-Turkish war and been decorated by the Czar himself. He replied to their threats by answering them that he held his life at no higher rate than they held theirs. If they were ready to risk everything for the bad cause they had espoused, he was equally ready to risk his for the Czar and country. The interview ended by the members of the committee exacting from him the promise not to reveal the fact of their visit until they had been at least one hour gone from the house. With further warnings of serious results sure to follow to himself if he persisted in pressing the extradition of Hartmann, they took their departure. Mouravieff, after recovering from his agitation, proceeded to the Palais de Justice, where he gave an account of what transpired, and left with the Perfect an accurate description of the presonal appearance and costumes worn by his visitors.

The Silence Accounted For.

N. Y. Tribune.

Col. Ingersoll has returned to Illinois from Washington with an explanation which partially accounts for the phenomenal silence there: "Every one has his lightning rod away up in expectation of a Presidential stroke, and is afraid to vote even to adjourn lest in some way his 'chances' should be injured." Yet there isn't a Democratic lightning rod in the whole crowd that will draw a spark!

He Did Not Snatch Enough.

New York Tribune.

One reason why the Maine Fusionists declined to re-elect Garcelon was probably his failure to snatch seats enough to give them a sure quorum. They had to steal several while the Supreme Court and the country were looking at them. To be sure, they did it boldly, but they naturally felt that Garcelon, while he was about it, might have saved them annoyance.

A literary curiotity has just been published at Amsterdam. It consists of three short stories possessing the peculiarity that in each of them only one vowel is employed, in the first a, in the second e, and in the third o, according to which the stories are entitled "A Saga," "E Legende," "O Sprook."

Our Young Folks.

GOLD LOCKS' KINDERGARTEN.

BY CLARA DOTY BATES.

Why, who are her pupils, pray,
This snow-bound Winter day?
Well, there is old Turk, the cat,
So large and fond of sleep
That he curls up in a heap
Right in the midst of the nicest lesson—think of that!

Doll Rosy is next to him,
So fair, and blonde, and slim,
And with eyes so wide and blue!
She will neither speak nor stir,
Even though you scold at her,
But will merely stay where you place her, prim and sweet, and smile at you.

And next is Tony! I think
He does not even wink,
So eager is he to mark
Whatever Gold Locks may do;
He's a deal of trouble, too,
For when with finger up she warns him, he is sure to bark.

Ah, if you could but see
What a winning dignity
Can the little school-ma'm wear,
And now she turns and stirs
Old Turk until he purrs
To whisper a tender word; or to Rosy gives a care!

She is forced to be discreet
With Tony, though, for his feet,
White-curled to the very toes,
And dancing about her dress,
Coaxing for a caress
On his brown and fringy ears or on the tip of his saucy nose.

I will make a prophecy
Of each one! By and by—
In an hour, perhaps, or more—
When all are supposed at work,
I shall find both Tony and Turk
Asleep not far from each other in the corner on the floor.

And with forehead on her chair,
And the long braid of her hair
Down dropping like a gleam
Of sunlight; cheek in palm,
Will the little tired school-ma'am,
If teaching a Kindergarten be teaching it in a dream.

—*Wide Awake.*

Gathering Caoutchouc.

As visitors on a Nicaraguan rubber-hunt, we must be dressed in strong but light clothing, stout shoes, with canvas leggings, and we must each wear a soft hat that we can pull down over our ears. It will be well for each of us to carry a staff and a *machete*, too. (The *machete* is a broad, heavy knife.) We must also be very careful not to touch with our hands any tree, branch, vine, or plant, as we may grasp some stinging insect, or thorns, which may not only be very sharp, but poisonous as well. I remember once, to keep from falling, seizing a bush, called *chichicaste*, which filled my hand with minute thorns, each producing a sensation like the sting of a wasp. The severe pain lasted for about a quarter of an hour, but it was weeks before the thorns ceased to annoy me, being so small that I could not extract them. We may see on our way some wild animals and some very beautiful birds. Monkeys are in great abundance. One kind, called howling monkeys, make a noise which sounds more like the roar of a lion or tiger than anything else, and is quite startling the first time you hear it, though the monkeys themselves are harmless enough. Parrots, macaws, paroquets, toucans, and many other birds, are to be seen almost any day. There are also pumas (called the American maneless lion), ounces, and two or three varieties of tiger-cats; but all these are afraid of men, and generally keep well out of sight. We may come upon a band of wild hogs, which, if in any considerable number, will hardly deign to get out of our way; but instead of grunting like the domestic hog, will express their dissatisfaction by champing their jaws together.

We will let the hunter take the lead, as he has a keen eye for snakes. We shall find numberless insects, any amount of briars and thorns, and altogether it will be anything but a pleasant walk.

We shall not have gone far without realizing that the journey is a very difficult one, and without opening our eyes with amazement at the wonderful forest. There are multitudes of different kinds of trees growing close together, and some of them are enormously large, so large that in this country each one would be an object of curiosity. The rest of the trees range from these huge fellows down to the merest shoots, and from them hang perfect net-works of clinging vines of all sizes, from that of a kite-string to that of a good-sized cable. I have seen the vines from fifty to a hundred feet long, no larger than one of your fingers, but so tough and flexible that they are used by the natives for all purposes for which we would use ropes, cords, or strings. They also are used for several other purposes, house building, for instance, being one of them, though you might think it a stretch of the imagination to call their structure a house. But it is, at least, a habitation, and in the building of it there is not a single nail used—the sides, the ridge-poles and the rafters being tied in place with vines, and the thatch tied on to them with the same. The natives declare that the vines will last and be as good as ever after a nail, in their damp climate, would have rusted away. Whether that be true or not, it is well that they think so, for vines are to be had for the gathering, while nails are very expensive. Worse, if anything, than the vines in the forests, is the undergrowth, consisting of canes, bushes, weeds, several varieties of cactus and other thorn-bearing plants, Spanish bayonet, and numerous plants very much like it. Some of them are very valuable for their fibers, but all very difficult to travel through, being interlaced and matted together. You can readily believe it is no small labor to work your way along, to say nothing of the snakes, scorpions, tarantulas, and other disagreeable things that you may meet.

You would imagine that few men would be willing to undertake quite such severe work, but so large are the returns in money when a man is ordinarily successful, that plenty are ready to go, and indeed large numbers make it their only occupation, going into the woods, and remaining one, two, and even three months at a time, according to the luck they have.

All this we find out on our way through the tangle, following as closely as possible at the heels of our rubber-hunter. We are very hot and tired by the time we reach the tree, but we will sit down on anything we can find—a stump or log—while Juan, our hunter-friend, proceeds to tap his tree.

Juan makes with the *machete*, low down upon the trunk of the tree, two deep scores, inclining downward, and coming together at a very obtuse angle, just below which he secures a little gutter made of a piece of split cane. He now makes, higher up, other scores, all leading into the first two. Taking hold of some of the pendent vines, he manages to climb twenty or thirty feet high, scoring and mutilating the tree most fearfully. We conclude that with such treatment as this the tree will not last many seasons; judiciously tapped, it would yield twice a year for many years; but in order to get a little more each time, these improvident people cut the bark up so badly, that in a few seasons the tree is ruined.

The sap, or milk, begins to ooze out at once, and runs down into the pan placed to receive it, though we observe Juan is likely to obtain considerable *barucha* from the manner in which he has arranged his scores, and particularly from the height to which he has extended them. The appearance of the sap is like that of thick cream, and, if left to itself, it would be days before it became solid; but Juan soon finds a vine called *alchuca*, and the sap of this vine he mingles with the milk; this has the effect of coagulating it, or making it solid, in a short time, so that in the course of a day it will be ready to be removed, though it will be some time longer before the *barucha* is hard enough to be stripped from the tree. Slowly the rubber, by exposure to the air, turns black, as you generally see it.—*E. P. Lull, in St. Nicholas for March.*

How Bobby Learned "F."

One morning Bobby's mamma looked out of the window to see if he was not coming home from school. She was watching for a happy little sailor boy,

"A Bobby Shaftoe, fat and fair,"

with white anchors on his collars, and a straw hat with long black ribbons. When he reached the gate, instead of looking up and nodding and smiling, he walked along with down-cast eyes, stubbing his morocco toes into the sand, and pouting out his lips like a little red trumpet. He came in, slammed the door behind him, and sat down with his back to his mother.

"Why Bobby, what is the matter?" asked his mother.

Bobby burst into a flood of tears, and cried, "I's got the horridest, crossest old teacher in the world! She kept me in just because I couldn't say F. It's the hardest letter there is!" And the sailor gave himself over to grief, and added: "She says if I don't know it 'fore to-morrow, she'll 'see that I do;' and that means that she'll give me thimble pie."

"What's thimble pie?" asked his mother.

"Why, its snapping you on your head with a thimble—I dodged her to-day; oh! oh! I can't ever learn F in this world."

"How did you learn the other letters?" asked his mother.

"They didn't have such nice lessons in the big class as they did to-day, and I want to hear them."

Bobby smiled through his tears, and said very cheerfully:

"This is the lesson, what's Transparent? and they answered, Transparent is something that you can see through like a pane of glass. Translucent? That lets in light; but you can't look through it; its like the ground glass in the front door, mamma. Opaque is is like the wood part, that you can't look through anyway. If Miss Russell would only put me in that big class I'd know my lesson all the time. They say geography, too. 'Finally, one evening, at ten o'clock, Columbus saw a light gleaming across the water;' and there's a picture of Columbus stepping out of a ship—"

And again the dingy little face relapsed into clouds and rain; and Bobby sobbed, "I can't learn F."

"O Bobby," said his mother, "I know a lovely way to learn F. Go to Katy and get washed and brushed, and I'll teach you F in a few minutes."

When he came back, sweet and clean, she said, "Lay a newspaper on the carpet, and put a sheet of white paper on that. Then take my new pencil and draw a long line on it. Then make a short line running from the top of the long one—this way—and then a little line half-way down the long one. That is F. Now ask for some strawberries, and put a row of them all along the lines with this darning-needle; and when you have made a strawberry F you may eat it."

Bobby made three strawberry F's; and had four berries left, of which his mamma made an exclamation point. He said if he could make another F out of bits of nice cake he did not think he should ever forget it. But his mamma thought there was no danger of his ever forgetting it without that.

The next day Bobby shouted F out so loudly that all the children laughed. He told his mamma in the afternoon that he was afraid he'd forgot G if he didn't make that with strawberries, too. There was none in the house, so Jane gave him some cold peas. He remembered G very well after making it only once with peas! Bobby is learning his letters very fast now, and trying to study geography, where there's a picture of monkeys hanging from the limbs of trees, and great white bears sitting on cakes of ice.

Dab Kinzer and the Ponies.

"Miranda," said Mrs. Kinzer, a well-to-do widow of Long Island, to her married daughter, on the morning of the day she was to give a grand party, "all the invitations are sent now, and we must get rid of Dabney and the boys for a few hours."

Dabney was her son, a lank boy fourteen years old, and the other boys were his friends, Frank Harley and Ford Foster, with the latter's cousins, Joe and Fuz Hart.

"Send 'em for some greens to rig the parlor with," suggested Ham, Mrs. Kinzer's son-in-law. "Let 'em take the ponies."

"Do you think the ponies are safe to drive just now?"

"Oh, Dab can handle 'em. They're a trifle skittish, that's all. They need a little exercise."

So they did, but it was to be doubted if the best way to secure it for them was to send them out in a light, two-seated wagon, with a load of five lively boys.

"Now, don't you let one of the other boys touch the reins," said Mrs. Kinser.

"Dab's promise to that effect was a hard one to keep, for Joe and Fuz almost tried to take the reins away from him before they had driven two miles from the house. He was firm, however, and they managed to reach the strip of woodland, some five miles inland, where they were to gather their load, without any disaster; but it was evident to Dab all the way, that his ponies were in unusually "high" condition. He took them out of the wagon while the rest began to gather their very liberal harvest of evergreens, and did not bring them near it again until all was ready for the start homeward.

"Now, boys," he said, "you get in. Joe and Ford and Fuz on the back seat to hold the greens. Frank, get up there, forward, while I hitch the ponies. These fellows are full of mischief."

Very full, certainly, nor did Dab Kinzer know exactly what the matter was, for a minute or so after he seized the reins and sprang up beside Frank Harley. Then, indeed, as the ponies reared and kicked and plunged, it seemed to him he saw something work out from under their collars, and fall to the ground. An acorn-burr is just the thing to worry a restive horse, if put in such a place, but Joe and Fuz had hardly expected their "little joke" would be so very successful as it was.

The ponies were off now.

"Joe," shouted Fuz, "let's jump."

Don't let 'em, Ford," exclaimed Dab, giving his whole energies to thr horses. "They'll break their necks if they do. Hold 'em in."

Ford, who was in the middle, promptly seized an arm of each of his panic stricken cousins, while Frank clambered over the seat to help him. They were all down on the bottom now, serving as a weight to hold the branches, as the light wagon bounced and rattled over the level road.

In vain Dab pulled and pulled at the ponies. Run they did, and all he could do was to keep them fairly in the road.

Bracing strongly back, with the reins wound around his tough hands, and with a look in his face that should have given courage to the Hart boys, Dab strained at his task as bravely as he had stood at the tiller of the "Swallow" in the storm. No such thing as stopping them.

And now, as they whirled along, even Dab's face paled a little.

"I must reach the bridge before he does. He's just stupid enough to keep right on."

And it was very stupid indeed for the driver of that one horse "truck-wagon" to try and reach the narrow little unrailed bridge first. It was an old, used-up sort of a bridge, at best.

Dab loosened the reins a little, but could not use his whip.

"Why can't he stop!"

It was a moment of breathless anxiety, but the wagoner kept steadily on. There would be barely room to pass on the road itself; none at all on the narrow bridge.

The ponies did it. They seemed to put on an extra touch of speed, on their own account, just then.

There was a rattle, a faint crash, and then, as the wheels of the two vehicles almost grazed one another, in passing, Ford shouted:

"The bridge is down!"

Such a narrow escape!

One of the rotten girders, never half strong enough, had given way under the sudden shock of the hind wheels, and that truck wagon would have to find its path across the brook as best it could.

There were more wagons to pass as they plunged forward, and rough places in the road, for Dabney to look out for, but even Joe and Fuz were now getting confidence in their driver. Before long, too, the ponies themselves began to feel that they had had nearly enough of it. Then it was that Dab used his whip again, and the streets of the village were traversed at such a rate as to call for the disapprobation of all sober-minded people.—*St. Nicholas.*

A CHINESE BEAUTY IN PARIS.

How the Wife of a Chinese Embassador Appeared Unvailed in Public for the First Time.

Richard Whiteing's Paris Letter to the World.

The last ball at the Elysee marked an epoch in Eastern civilization. The wife of the Chinese Embassador appeared there for the first time unveiled in any European assembly. A little, quaint woman, with her hair plastered down to the sides of a whitewashed face, was seen blinking in the gas light as bats are said to blink in the sun. She tottered through the rooms on her small, mutilated feet, wondering even more than she was wondered at. Never before in Chinese history had the wife of a high official been seen even by her own countrymen, much less by the foreigner. An American may take credit for the conversion of his Excellency to common sense.

When first the Chinese Embassador came here his wife lived in the strictest seclusion. He made a great step even in bringing her, but he could go no further than that. Frenchmen say she had been packed for the journey in a trunk double locked. But to all appearance the Minister never opened his boxes, for his precious commodity of a small footed lady did not come out to light. But at length at the great fete of the Republic, two years ago, feminine curiosity proved too strong for national prejudice, and a rap was heard from the inside of the trunk. It was Mme l'Embassatrice giving it to be understood that she would like to come out and see the show. Such a request was not to be refused by a considerate husband, and the Embassador asked a friend to give his wife a window commanding a view of the procession. The friend was Mr. Hitt, First Secretary of the American Legation in Paris, and at present, in the absence of Gen. Noyes, charge d'affaires. Mr. Hitt lives in the Champs Elysees, and his windows, consequently, commanded a view of the whole fun of the fair. He expressed his perfect willingness to comply with the Minister's request. The whole matter, I should say, was discussed as solemnly as a treaty, not between the principals themselves, but between intermediaries, the Embassador sending messengers to Mr. Hitt, and Mr. Hitt sending messengers in return to the Embassador. The first proposition was of a general nature—would the Secretary lend a window of his house to the Embassador's wife? The reply was of the same character. Mr. Hitt would be delighted. The Embassador then preferred a second request—would Mr. Hitt lend a whole room? Mr. Hitt returned that he could hardly do that, but he would like to know the Embassador's reasons; he was going to have a party of friends at his house, and if the lady chose to take her place among them his wife would be charmed to receive her. The Minister's envoy returned with answer that that unfortunately would be impossible. The lady must not be seen by any human being. She was to be conveyed in a closed carriage to Mr. Hitt's house, to enter a private room, and at the end of the show the closed carriage was to fetch her home again. Mr. Hitt's reply was that the thing could not be done, and this closed the negotiation. Subsequently the matter was reopened in an informal, friendly way in his occasional meetings with the Minister. His excellency went so far as to admit that his conditions were rather absurd according to European nations, and he did not know what to do. He would not have minded the lady being seen. He was not so much disgraced in that as in the fact of his knowing that she was seen. It is not the unvailed woman who is dishonored by this terrible revelation of the human countenance, but rather the man that owns her—as the minister put it in the most candid way, how was that difficulty to be overcome? He was not a staight-laced man, he was not narrow minded, he was willing to look the other way when people were looking at his unvailed wife. All that he wanted was an excuse for the pretext of seeing nothing. Mr. Hitt was then good enough to undertake his conversion by argument. Everything he said was to be judged according to the standpoint of local usage. If he, the first secretary, were in China, he would take care that all the ladies of his family were as closely vailed as the Chinese. This, it must be supposed was a polite concession to Chinese prejudice, rather than a statement or a deliberate conviction, but let it pass. On the other hand, Mr. Hitt contended, were he a Chinaman in Europe, where the most exalted ladies were habitually unvailed, he would make it a point of honor to conform to that usage. These conversations most frequently took place at the Presidential entertainments, and the Secretary was not without a telling case in point in the presence of the wife of the President of the French Republic at these entertainments. "You will hardly pretend," he said to his Chinese friend, "that your wife is of a more exalted position than Mme. La Presidente, and yet you see she shows her face to all the world, without the slightest dishonor to her husband." The noble Envoy pondered these things. He is imitative or nothing. He has come here to learn, and the presence of his wife at last week's fete was a sign of his conversion. Still the old leaven was strong in him, and it was funny to see him trying to look the other day, so as not to incur the disgrace involved in the knowledge of her presence. One corner of an almond eye was fixed on vacancy, the other was watching the wife to see that she did not stumble as she walked about the rooms. The result must have been far more reassuring than the Embassador expected. Nothing happened. China was not scandalized. Europe was not convulsed. The sight of this Chinese beauty was a little disappointing. She was very handsome or the reverse, according to your way of looking at it. I have heard the most contradictory verdicts from different people. Her olive skin was covered with powder laid on as thickly as if it were a clown's face at pantomime time. She toddled about the rooms for a short time on her poor mutilated feet and then went home, no doubt to dream of what the sun and moon and the morning stars would say the next day on this awful innovation of all the Confucian proprieties. Europe said nothing, but said *tres drole*, and life went on in the usual way. The great anxiety of the Minister here is to do as the rest do, to follow the immemorial customs. Sitting at dinner the other day he was observed to do precisely, what was done by the gentleman who sat next to him. He ate of the same dishes in precisely the same proportions, and when the other asked the servant for another piece of bread he made a sign to have bread too. The European—something of an amateur in porcelain—at length turned up one of the dessert plates, just to see the mark of the fabric. The Chinese Minister immediately did the same.

The Story They Tell in Chicago.

Chicago Inter Ocean, Jan. 24.

New York just at this time is as hopelessly enveloped in mud as Chicago. A Western lady stopped temporarily in New York, who enjoys a good joke and is quick at repartee. She was standing still, contemplating a crossing of unknown depth, and wondering how she could accomplish its passage, when she was accosted by an honest-looking but huge specimen of mankind with the question, "Want to get across, Miss?" "Yes, but I am afraid of drowning," replied the lady. "I will help you," replied the man; and, suiting the action to the word, he picked her up and gracefully carried her across the gulf. As he stood her upon the solid sidewalk, the lady looked upon his honest face, and said: "How long are you going to be here? I want to get back again." The lady tells the joke, but does not give his reply. She probably got back safely, however, and certainly appreciates the gallantry of the act as well as the ludicrous style of travel made necessary by the unfathomed mud in the streets of Gotham.

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Stock-Raising in Montana.

There is a great awakening in the States, says the *Rocky Mountain Husbandman*, on the subject of pastoral husbandry, it would seem from the number of letters received. The fame of Montana wool and beef has become so widespread that those now contemplating entering into business have their eyes fixed upon this territory, and are anxious to get information in regard to the country and to the mode of husbandry in vogue. It is perhaps a surprise to a Western-raised man that there should be any who are not thoroughly posted in regard to stock-growing, yet it is nevertheless true. In fact, many persons in our very midst have but a very poor idea of practical stock raising. Many who never crossed the Western plains suppose that cattle are kept under herd during the day, like sheep, and caroled at night. They never dream of a herd of a few hundred head of cattle being scattered over a range a hundred miles or more in extent, and the owner not seeing them more than once or twice a year. The immensity of our territory seems to be more than they can comprehend.

Raising stock, or Montana pastoral husbandry, as it is usually denominated, is very simple and easily understood. The first thing is to procure the stock. If cattle, they are driven to a range wherever the owner may choose, and turned loose. The owner may build a cabin, stable and carrols, put up hay to feed his horses on, raise a garden, keep a few fowls, and prepare conveniences to live comfortably, if he sees fit, but many persons never build anything but a cabin and corral, and some only build carrols.

The stock-growers of a valley form themselves into a kind of an organization and elect a boss who presides over their deliberations and directs their operations. Their organizations are known as round-ups of the valley or districts to which they belong, and their object is to gather up the cattle in the Spring and Fall and mark and brand the calves. A round-up generally has a number of corrals. They generally start at one end of a range, drive to the nearest corral all the cattle they can find by scouring the country throughly. After a drive has been made, the men by turns cut out and carrol and brand their stock. These round-ups often number fifty men, with twenty-five or thirty wagons—each owner having a wagon with camp and equipage—and one hundred and fifty horses, it requiring at least three horses to every man. The round-up generally occupies two months Spring and Autumn. There is no compulsion about joining the round-up. Those who prefer it can round-up alone, and the only penalty for disobedience to the rules of the round up by a member is expulsion.

Many extensive cattle-owners do not even build cabins, but reside with their families in the cities and go to their stock-range during the Summer-season to attend the round ups only. Every round-up makes its own laws in regard to the number of men that shall be furnished to every one thousand head of stock. The same tribunal establishes the grade of bulls that shall be allowed to run on the range, and also the number required to be furnished by owners.

When the buyers come into a neighborhood the stock-men turn out and hunt up all the marketable cattle they can find, and should any one fail to find all one year they take chances on finding them the next.

Sheep husbandry is altogether different. Flocks are seldom allowed to go without a shepherd and are coraled at night. When the flock-master sleeps he rests at ease, knowing that his flock is safe in the fold. The expense of building a sheep-ranch is considerably more than what is usually expended on cattle-ranches, but it pays in either business to be fixed up well. Sheds are required for sheep during Winter and Spring, though flocks are sometimes Wintered out. The cost of shedding depends on the convenience of the location to timber. The usual mode of building is to put up log-walls six feet high and cover with poles and hay or dirt. Lumber is the cheapest in some localities. Sheds should be made on dry land and in such a way as to turn water, as they are of most service during the lambing-season, which is usually wet. Those who have hay covered sheds take their ewe flocks in lambing-time to gravelly hillsides during rainy or snowy weather, where they are watched by shepherds who care for the lambs that drop. A sheep ranch is a scene of life and bustle. During the Spring a large force of men is required from the beginning of lambing-time until after shearing and dipping, which lasts from April until the last of July. Men well established in the business have large wool-barns and shearing-sheds, and put up more or less hay every season, which is fed out during the Winter to such sheep as from their age or other causes are unable to keep up with the band while grazing. There are a few of this class in almost every flock. Improvements on a sheep-ranch are made permanent, as the range, with judicious management, will last a lifetime.

Stock of all kinds keep in good condition through the Winter, with the exception of an old animal now and then. Such a thing as a four year-old steer getting poor or dying of poverty in our severest Winters is unknown, and the same may be said of sheep. Cattle-men are usually very careless and usually pay no attention to weaning calves, and cows are often found in the Spring sucking a calf, a yearling, and a two-year-old. No attention is paid to cows' teats freezing or becoming inflamed in case of the death of the calf, yet the loss is set down at only about two per cent. The percentage of loss on sheep is much more than this, yet it is regarded as the best-paying of the two industries. The opportunities offered in either of these branches of business are as good as any man could ask, he being only required to furnish the stock—care and attention and nature does the rest—furnishes the feed spread out where all can go and help themselves. It is not impossible to over tax a range, and we expect that some day stock husbandry will be narrowed down to small herds of thoroughbreds; that the size of our flocks will also be lessened and their quality be improved, but we do not expect to live to see that day. The past fifteen years has only been a starter. There are thousands of square miles of as fine grazing-lands as the sun ever looked down upon in the Territories, yet untouched; and until the ploughshare turns under the bunch grass to prepare for grain-fields, will pastoral husbandry continue. There are fine openings for stock-ranches in any direction we may look, and will be, in all probability, for years to come.

Boston Sheep Market.

For the Boston market there are demanded weekly, throughout the year, 12,000 sheep and lambs, or a total supply of 623,200 for the year. Although the first named amount represents the average number required per week for the year, it must be remembered that the demand varies somewhat at different seasons. There is, for instance, but little demand for mutton at this market during the months of January, February and March, because this is a season when poultry of all kinds is very abundant, generally quite reasonable in price, and is better liked than mutton. Then, from April to July, the requirements of the market are from four to five hundred veals per week, which lessens the number of lambs consumed, as lambs are high in price in that season, and veals comparatively cheap. More [illegible] are slaughtered for the Boston market during the month of [illegible] than during any other month in the year. Well, from where do the [illegible] 12,000 sheep and lambs need[illegible] to supply this great metropolis with chops and roasts come? During the months of January, February and March, the supply is chiefly from Ohio Michigan and Illinois, as farmers in these States are able to put down in this markets better lambs and fat weathers, at that time, than our Eastern farmers with present methods and facilities, are enabled to do. In the months of April and May, Ohio alone sends to our market some of the best fat sheep that ever reach it. During these two months also, about 100 choice lambs weekly are received from the farms in the Connecticut River Valley. In June and July the supply is found in Kentucky, Tennessee, Ohio and Virginia. During August lambs come from Canada, Michigan and New Brunswick; and after the first of this month no lambs are obtained from the West; but, with the coming in of September, and from that onward to December, Iowa, Wisconsin, Kansas, Minnesota, and numerous States nearer home are drawn upon for the supply. From the first of July to the first January, the State of Maine is a great source of the supply of lambs and mutton to the Boston market. Many of these are sent alive to the butchers at Brighton; but during this time fully one-half of the sheep and lambs consumed are dressed in Maine by local butchers and consigned to commission houses at Quincy Market and the adjoining neighborhood.

The lambs which are dressed for the Boston market during the months from February to July weigh, on an average, 31 pounds per head, and are invariably sold by count or by the piece—never by weight. Occasionally extra lambs—those dropped early and well fed—will will go above the weight just mentioned, but a lamb weighing 40 forty pounds is always looked upon with suspicion—the feeling being that it is, probably, not a lamb, but a well fatted old sheep. The average weight of the sheep supplied to the market, take the year through, is 55 pounds, although occasional small lots will go as high as 100 pounds each. While some very choice late lambs and fat sheep come from Maine, Canada and New Brunswick, the best lots received are, without doubt, from Wisconsin and Ohio. These are a cross between the Cotswold and the grade, or medium and fine wooled sheep of those States. Their wool is of good staple, suitable for any purpose, while the carcass is good, the meat fine grained, and the fat and lean well mixed, or marbled. The sheep which come from Canada are quite largely Leicesters, the fat of which is chiefly laid on upon the outside—just the place where the fat of mutton sheep is not wanted.

Live sheep brought to the Boston market are transported in double deck cars holding from 125 to 200, according to the size of the sceep and the season, as they may be packed more closely in cold than in warm wether. From Chicago, a distance of 1,000 miles to Boston, the freight is $118 per car; from Bangor, Me., a distance of 240 miles, the tariff per car is $40 to the Union Railway Crossing at Somerville. As to the condition in which sheep arrive at the market, there is very little noticeable difference between those from Chicago or from Houlton, Me., as it is believed the time the sheep are on the road, in either case, is about the same—those shipped from Houlton having generally been driven two or three days before having been shipped, so that the shrinkage is about equal.—*New England Farmer.*

Profit on Steers.

When is the most profitable time to sell a steer, at two or four months old? Such is the question asked us by a correspondent. As a rule an animal from two to four years of age gains less in proportion to the amount of food consumed than one up to two years, and if it can be got into fair beef at two years years it will give a much larger profit than if kept till four years old. The larger the animal grows the more waste there is in sustaining life, so that more food has to be supplied on this account, and the assimilating powers of a young animal are greater than those of an older one. It will invariably be found that the way to successful stock-raising and beef-producing is in pushing the animals as fast as possible to early maturity, and it is the only feasible way by which the lands in the Middle and Eastern States can be brought into a high state of cultivation. The rule with a great many breeders is to run the young stock along with straw, poor hay and a few roots sometimes, but oftener without even these. In the Spring the steers are not in as good condition as in the Fall, though they may have larger frames, and they are kept along till they attain a certain age, say two years, then they are either sold at a lean price or they are fatted on the farm, which takes two or three years.

The best experiment in this line, with which we are acquainted, was with the celebrated steer "Old Abe." His weight at birth was 134 pounds; in 90 days he weighed 385 pounds, having gained 251 pounds, or 2.79 pounds per day. During this time he had the milk of his mother, and after he was 10 days old he had one quart of meal and oats, the mother having all the meal she would eat, of which he got the benefit in the butter in the milk. At six months he weighed 670 pounds, having gained 285 pounds, or 3.16 pounds per day. During the second period he had two quarts of meal per day. At one year of age he weighed 1,036 pounds, having gained the second six months 366 pounds, 2.03 per day. At 18 months he weighed 1,354 pounds, gaining the third six months 318 pounds, or 1.76 pounds per day. At two years old he weighed 1,616 pounds, having gained the fourth six months 262 pounds, or 1.45 pounds per day. At two and a half years of age he weighed 1,830 pounds, gaining 214 pounds, or 1.18 pounds per day. At three years old he weighed 2,070 pounds, gaining 240 pounds, or 1.33 pounds per day. At three and a half years he weighed 2,270 pounds, gaining 200 pounds, or 1.11 pounds per day. At four years old he weighed 2,360 pounds, and at the end of four years and four months he weighed 2,530 pounds, having gained in the last 10 months or 400 days 260 pounds, only nine pounds more than he gained in the first 90 days.

It must not be forgotten that as the age increased, the food was also increased, so that at two and a half years he was fed eight quarts of meal daily, with good roots and hay in Winter, and grass in Summer. This steer could have been sold at a profit at two years' old. From one year old to three years old it took two years to double its weight, while the first year it gained 902 pounds, and consumed during that time by far the least amount of food. The economy and profit in feeding is therefore to crowd all that is possible into the first two years, in place of seeing with how little an animal can be kept along. An important consideration also, is the fact that the manure will be worth three times as much from an animal well fed as from one run along on swale hay and straw.

The Winter Hive.

As this is one of the all important items to the successful apiarian to properly Winter his bees without loss, thereby getting the full benefit of strong stocks in which to commence the following season's operation, we will venture to give the readers a few thoughts gleaned from our own (though somewhat limited) experience.

We commenced the interesting pursuit of bee culture on a small scale in the Spring of 1866, simply for our own amusement, and at the same time to provide sufficient honey for our own family use. We purchased two swarms of native bees in hives containing 10 frames each, the frames being about 12 inches square.

The following Spring of 1877, after deciding to make the business more of a specialty, we purchased five more swarms in same style of hive. We soon decided, however (after learning the experience of some of our most successful bee-keepers throughout the country) that this was not the hive for us to adopt. We therefore fastened upon the hive known as the "Simplicity," containing 10 of the standard Langstroth frames, size of the latter 9¼ by 17⅝ inches outside measure. A very popular make of hive and frame this is, too. Although from practical experience I am satisfied that the corners of the hive made with a rabbet joint, as we make them, not only furnishes the bees a much warmer hive, but it makes a joint less liable to be opened by the weather and to leak in case of driving rain storms. The covers and different stories also made in a similiar manner not only offered a better protection, but are less liable to be propolished so firmly as to cause them to stick so much when being removed. For these reasons we consider the rabbit joint much superior to the original invention of the simplicity hive. The top surface of covers should be made of one solid board to avoid the making of joints which are liable to open and leak. But for all general purposes for Winter or Summer, the chaff hive is our favorite.—*Cor. Western Honey Bee.*

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress—Second Session

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March, 9.

The Senate resumed consideration of the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter.

Sen. McDONALD addressed the Senate: The President had told Congress that he was without power to act in conformity with the recommendation of the Board of Review. Therefore legislation is necessary to appoint him to that office. In the second place, if there were such vacancy the commission of appointee could not under existing law antedate the time of appointment. Therefore the President was right in referring the matter to the legislative body. There was attached to the sentence of a court-martial a perpetual disqualification to hold office. It is not this point, however, which is referred to Congress, because the President has plenary power to pardon. The question referred to Congress is that of restoration to the army, which he is powerless to act on. Congress has unlimited power over the Army and Navy to the exclusion of civil tribunals. The Constitution makes the President Commander-in-Chief of the Army, but Congress can appoint every officer under him if it chooses. It is true that the legislative branch does not possess the pardoning power, but it possesses more, namely, the power to obliterate the law imposing a disability. The Legislature can repeal the punishing law and arrest the execution of sentence even after conviction.

HOUSE.

The morning hour having expired, Mr. HOSTETTLER moved that the House consider the calendar, the object being to take up the political assessment bill, the first on the calendar. Agreed to—yeas, 126; nays, 104.

Mr. HOSTETTLER then gave notice that he would call the previous question at 4 o'clock to-morrow.

Mr. HOUSE addressed the House in advocacy of the bill. He referred to the wild and reckness extravagance which had invaded the Republican administration of the Government, when with a military hero at its head and an overwhelming majority in both Houses of Congress, flushed with victory and boasting of its conquests, the Republican party had revelled in all the license of unbridled power. Corruption had stalked everywhere. But the people had spoken and there was no mistaking the voice which had called the Democratic party to the front. Then the Republican party had appeared to reform, and had inserted in its platform at Cincinnati a civil service reform plank, which had made a profound impression on the virgin heart of Hayes. Mr. House ridiculed the civil service reform policy of President Hayes and Secretary Sherman as carried on in New York, by the removal of Arthur and Cornell from their officers as Collector and Navel officer. He said Tilden had been elected President, but the voice of the people was defeated by fraud. Concluding his speech Mr. House addressed himself more particularly to the bill under consideration, which would remedy great evil and reradicate terrible abuse. It would enable the feeblest man in the employment of the Government to paralyze the arm of a Collector who would endeavor to filch from him a portion of his hard earned wages.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 10.

The VICE PRESIDENT presented a message from the President, transmitting an agreement between the Secretary of the Interior and the Ute Indians, and recommending its ratification. Referred.

The VICE PRESIDENT said there being no quorum present, business would be suspended.

Sen. THURMAN moved a call of the Senate, which showed 39 Senators present, and business proceeded.

Sen. THURMAN, from the Committee on Judiciary, reported adversely to the Senate bill to reimburse several States for interest paid on war loans and for other purposes. Placed on calendar

A bill and memorial were introduced and referred to amend section 4,472 of the Revised Statutes, concerning commerce and navigation and the regulation of steam vessels. A motion made yesterday by Sen. Thurman to refer to the Committee on Judiciary, the remonstrances of Indian chiefs against the passage of the bill to establish the United States Courts in Indian Territory was taken up.

Sen. WEST opposed the motion saying that the committee on territories who had reported the bill included several good lawyers fully able to draw the bill and there was no reason to refer this any more than any otger bill to the Committee on the Judiciary. Edmonds favored the motion and said it implied no discourtesy to the Committee on Territories granted, chairman of the Committee on Territory, though the motion discourteous that committee. The Committee might as well be abolished if the motion prevailed.

Sen. DAVIS, of Illinois, stated that there was a minority report on the bill.

Sen. BAYARD, from the Committee on Judiciary reported favorably the House bill to define the terms of the office of the chief Supervisors of Elections. Placed on the Calendar.

Consideration was resumed of the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter.

Sen. McDONALD continued his remarks in support of the bill. He said the engagement in which the celebrated iron brigade played so conspicuous a part as lately referred to by the Senator from Wisconsin (Carpenter) did not occur on the 29th of August, when these operations were going on, but in the fierce contest which took place on the eve of the 28th, between King's Division and McDowell's corps, when it was finding itself a devious way from Gainesville to Manasses Junction under an order received by its commander at 9 o'clock on the 27th. Its commander was the brave and gallant Gibson, and its next chief officer was the brave and gallant and daring Bragg, now an honored member of the House from Wisconsin. These men have from that day to this been warm friends of Fitzjohn Porter. It was remarkable that the opponents of the bill omit to speak of Porter's conduct on the 30th, but the board do not forget to speak of it. Sen. McDONALD went on to review the findings of the board. In the conclusion of his argument, he said, that while Porter was not an admirer of Pope, he was loyal and fought honestly under him. He appealed to the sense of justice of the Senate for the passage of the bill.

At the conclusion of Sen. McDonald's speech Sen. LOGAN took the floor, and replied to what he thought a misinterpretation of evidence, on the part of the supporters of the bill. He said all the evidence showed that Longstreet was not in front of Porter on the 29th, and in other respects bore our his former argument. He also said that Porter's friends virtually gave up his case when they were forced to make false charges against other men to support their views.

Mr. GARLAND made a motion that,

WHEREAS, The bill for the relief of Fitz-John Porter involves many intricate questions as to the jurisdiction and power of the courts under the Constitution and laws of the United States, which are purely judicial or legal questions.

Resolved, That the bill, with all accompanying papers and the whole subject matter be referred to the Committee on Judiciary for examination, and report by bill or otherwise.

Sen. RANDOLPH—"I do trust that this subject, that has proceeded thus far, and is now so fully before the Senate, may not have a reference to any committee whatever."

After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. REAGAN asked and obtained leave to have printed the following resolution which he would offer as a substitute for the resolutions of the Committee on the Inter-Oceanic Canal:

Resolved, That while we recognize the general interest of the whole commercial in the use of the ship canal or railroad across the Isthmus, connecting North and South America, and while we will respect that interest if such line of inter-oceanic communication shall be established we declare that as the establishment of such a line of communication will practically connect the Atlantic and Mexican Gulfs and Pacific coast lines of the United States, and as the United States would have a great local as well as general interest in the work in common with other commercial powers of the earth and as the political control of such line communication would be vitally necessary to her commercial interests and to the preservation of her territorial integrity and political independence. She will insist, whenever and by whomsaever such project shall be commenced, upon such political control of it as will give security to our commercial and political interests.

Mr. DIBRELL, from the Committee on invalid pensions, reported back a bill to prevent the withholding of pensions from pensioners under the act of 1878. He asked to have the bill put upon its passage.

The bill was placed on the calendar.

Bills were placed on the House calendar appropriating $300,000 for the relief of the poor of Ireland; to restrict Chinese immigration; to prevent removal of Indians from the States into the Indian territory; to prevent withholding of pensions from pensioners under the act of 1861.

Consideration was resumed of the "political assessment" bill, and the House was addressed by Mr. YOUNG, of Ohio.

Mr. RICHARDSON, of New York, opposed the bill. Congress might enact this law but public opinion would condemn it, for the intolerance which robbed a citizen for holding a political faith not in harmony with the majority in the House.

Mr. CROWLY argued against the bill.

Mr. RICE offered an amendment including members of Congress within the provisions of the bill and providing that any person violating this law shall be ineligible to hold any office, honor or emolment for two years thereafter under the United States Government.

Mr. HAYES opposed the bill, characterizing it as a high handed outrage, and gross infringement upon the rights of citizenship.

Mr. HOSTETTER demanded the previous question, pending which the House took a recess until 7:30.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 11.

Sen. SHARON presented a petition of newspapers proprietors for a reduction of duty on paper; referred. Sen. Sharon said he thought the tariff might now be advantageously removed from any articles. It was said there is a war between capital and labor; that could not be in any just sense, for capital cannot be at war with that which it most needs. But capital and labor, united, are at war with production for the purpose of pinching the masses. The tariff interests are always represented here; people are not. They are long suffering, patient and enduring, and never moving until roused by some great wrong. Sen. Sharon then said there had been comment upon his long absence. This absence was caused by the fact that after the election, the operations of a friend had involved him to the extent of millions of dollars, and his duty to the large interests depending on him had demanded his attention. He regretted this, as he would have been glad to take part in the deliberations of the Senate. He would be obliged, for the same reasons, to be absent for the next three or four weeks, and asked the indulgence of the Senate on that account. Now that he knew his duties and responsibilities, his resignation was at the disposal of his constituents whenever they choose to call for it.

Sen. BALDWIN presented a petition of a large number of citizens of Chicago and the Northwest for the construction of a bridge over the Detroit River.

The Senate bill amending the enrolling and licensing act of 1793 was indefinitely postponed.

Sen. DAVIS, of West Virginia, introduced a bill empowering the proper officers of the Treasury to credit the officers of the United States with accounts of unavailable funds standing to their debit on the Treasury books, and to transfer the amount to the debit of persons or States indebted for the same. Referred

Mr. COCKRELL submitted a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Interior for copies of all patents for land issued to individuals or railroad corporations in the Indian Territory, and a full account of the proceedings of the Department in relation to such subjects. Adopted.

The bill for the relief of Fitz-John Porter was then taken up, Sen. JONES, of Florida, having the floor.

At the conclusion of Sen. JONES' remarks, Mr. Davis, of West Virginia, moved that the pending bill be postponed and the Senate proceed to consider the fortifications appropriation bill, the effect of which action would be to carry the Porter bill to the foot of the calendar.

Sen. LOGAN moved to indefinitely postpone the Porter bill.

Sen. DAVIS, of West Virginia, moved to lay the Porter bill on the table.

The President pro tempore, Sen. EDMUNDS, ruled that this motion superseded that of the Senator from Illinois (Logan.)

The motion was agreed to by a viva voce vote and the bill was laid on the table, subject to be called up by a majority vote.

At the conclusion of the morning hour consideration was resumed of the "political assessment" bill.

The fortifications appropriation bill was then taken up, and, after executive session, adjourned.

Mr. VANCE, from the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, reported back a bill to punish certain crimes relating to coins of the United States. Placed on the calendar.

Also providing for exchange of trade dollars for legal tender dollars, and to stop coinage of trade dollars. Placed on the calendar.

Bills were reported from the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds and referred to the Committee of the Whole, for erection of public buildings in the following Cities: Paducah, Ky., Charleston, W. Va., Cleveland, Ohio, Pittsburg, Pa., Quincy, Ill., Maysville, Ky., Minneapolis, Minn., Denver, Col., Houston, Texas, Clarksburg, W. V., Peoria, Ill., Portsmouth, Ohio, Owensboro, Ky., and Louisville, Ky.

Mr. WILSON asked leave to offer for reference a resolution for the appointment of a Special Committee to report upon the propriety of referring the quartermaster and commissary claims to some other tribunals. Mr. Conger objected. The regular order being demanded the House resumed consideration of the political assessment bill.

Mr. UPSON submitted to the amendment, prohibiting all persons from asking, demanding or soliciting from any clerk, or employe of the Government, any contributions for political purposes.

Mr. HOSTETTER demanded the previous question. On ordering the demand the Republicans refrained from voting, and the result showing ayes, 96; nays, 4; Mr. CONGER raised the point of "no quorum."

Mr. HOSTETTER indicated that he would allow the debate to run on two hours longer, if, at the end of that time the Republicans would permit the previous question to be ordered. To this the Republicans would not agree, stating their desire that no limit should be placed upon the debate, but expressing a willingness to lay the bill aside and proceed with the consideration of the appropriation bills. A call of the House was then ordered, and showed the presence of 243 members more than a quorum. The question recurred on ordering the previous question, and again no quorum voted. Efforts were then made to arrive at some compromise, but unsuccessfully. After refusing to lay the bill and amendments on the table the House adjourned.

STAR ROUTES.

Testimony of a Contractor Regarding Them.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The special committee of the House Appropriation Committee, of which Blackburn is Chairman, resumed the examination of Monroe Salisbury to-day relative to the star route service. He furnishes the Committee, at their request, with a tabular statement of 18 routes in which he is interested, on each of which the coft for the expedition has exceeded $5,000 per annum. The table shows that the aggregate of the original contracts upon these routes was $147,700; that this had been increased for additional trips $189,278, and for expedited schedules $217,005, making the average compensation now paid by the department, $553,983. Mr. Salisbury was questioned at length in regard to the different routes, and admitted that on several of them the package and express business was more profitable than carrying mails, and that if the department should withdraw extra compensation for increased trips and expedition he would continue the fast service for the sake of the passenger and express traffic, that on some routes he had expedited the schedule beyond that required by his contract with the Postoffice Department, in order to secure this business, and that it paid him to do so.

Postoffice Contracts.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The Postoffice Department concluded contracts for Star Mail Service for four years in Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Mississippi. The total amount of awards is about $853,000. The roqtes included in letting are 3,200. Among those receiving the largest contracts are Sawyers & Wyatt, Kentucky, J. H. Wilson, Kentucky, and J. D. Colgrave, Missouri.

SALT.

Mr. Horr, of Michigan, Opposes Its Being Put on the Free List.

Special Dispatch to the Detroit Post and Tribune.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The Committee on Ways and Means this morning heard arguments on the bill of Mr. McKenzie, of Kentucky, to put salt on the free list. Mr. Hiscock, of New York, gave an able statement as to the Syracuse Salt Works and the rain that would result to them from the passage of this bill. He was followed for three-quarters of an hour by Mr. Horr, of Michigan. He stated that he represented a constituency who made over 2,000,006 barrels of salt a year. They had invested in such works over $4,000,000. He showed that the salt works of Michigan had come up through great commercial struggles, and were now on a barely paying basis; that no salt can be made in Michigan to day except as the works are run in connection with a saw mill; that over $1,400,000 had already been sunk in the vain attempt to run independent salt works; that salt for the last four years has been made on an average of only 85 cents per barrel; that it is to-day the cheapest article among American products; that Canada can produce salt cheaper simply because her wells afford more brine, and our producers pay their laborers one-third more daily wages than do those in Canada. He showed that Michigan men paid more for horses, for oats, for sugar, for clothing, for iron, for feed, than they did in Canada. They were willing to do this, but protested against this taking the tariff off from salt and leaving it on all other substances used in making salt. He protested against the attack on the tariff by piecemeal, or in any other way. He showed that in only once instance in the history of the Nation had salt fallen in price by the removal of the tax, and that was in 1857, when the panic and not the exemption from tax reduced the prices. He show that in 1808 salt was made free,, and that in 1813 we were at the mercy of the Old World for salt, and had to pay as high as $20 per barrel for it. He demonstrated that this reduction of the tax on salt would take from the Government a revenue of $800,000, and would not put one dollar of it into the pockets of the people, but simply give it to foreign producers and New York city commercial men. He then showed that Louisiana had sault enough to supply the world and should develop her works; that Texas could and should supply herself from her own deposits. He then gave a very forcible illustration of the benefits to our natons of buildings up our homes industries; that labor produces all wealth, and that he was for sustaining all these industries all over our country and building up new ones. He said that "we of the west are willing New York City should grow in wealth, that her people should dress in fine linen and fare sumptuously every day, but we do protest against their taking such action that every time the people of the West have succeeded by long suffering and great self sacrifice in building up a new enterprise, the members from New York City step in and by legislation strike it down." He closed with an appeal that our legislators should take into their vision the entire country and do all they could to foster all our great industries, so as to make our nation independent of all the rest of the world.

The argument was in Mr. Horr's usual forcible and convincing style, and was given with much apparent feeling on the subject, and listened to by the committee with the closest attention. Among those present were most of the Bridge Committee from Michigan, and at the close of Mr. Horr's speech they gave him very hearty congratulations, and none more so than his own townsman, Wm. L. Webber, one of the leading Democrats of the State.

PROCLAMATION.

Mayor Kalloch Denounces the Charges of Lawlessness Among the Working Classes of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—Mayor Kalloch issued a proclamation as follows: "I deem it my duty to those over whose welfare I have been called to preside, and to the public at large, which is being infamously deceived by incendiary misrepresentation as to our situation, to declare in a most emphatic and public manner, that there is not, and never has been the slightest reason to apprehend any disturbance, riot or lawlessness whatever from the working classes of San Francisco. If trouble come to us it will not come from them. Most inexcusable and outrageous means are being used by designing men to goad them into riotous demonstrations, but they will fail. They are, as they have proved themselves to be, under most trying provocation, the law-abiding and peace preserving portion of our population. I vouch to the world for them, that they will so continue, and I further declare, however people abroad may be imposed upon, that the people of this City see through all transparent humbuggery of Military interference, police increase, and inflammatory circulars, and will wait their constitutional day of judgment to peaceably but effectively consign their authors to the political infamy and oblivion which they most richly deserve." J. S. KALLOCH, Mayor.

THE MAIL SERVICE.

Extra Compensation Asked for Carrying the Mails Sunday.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Col. Samuel C. Reid, representing the Mississippi Valley & Brazil Steamshp Co., of St. Louis, addressed the House Committee on Postoffices to-day, advocating the new feature of connecting with the mail service postal express for carrying small packages or third class mail matter which he argued would yield a large revenue to the Government. He urged the merits of Representative Robertsons' bill to establish a line of mail steamers between New Orleans and Central and South American ports.

Mr. Hawley, of New Orleans, also spoke in favor of the bill.

Arguments were made by William W. Belknap and Col. S. R. Hamill, in behalf of Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern Railroads, for extra compensation for carrying mails Sundays, under arrangement with the Postoffice Department, but for which service the Postmaster General rules that he has no authority under the law to grant extra compensation. Two bills are before the Committee providing for appropriations for this service.

TILDEN.

Sly Movements of Sammy and His Supporters.

CHICAGO, March 10.—The Times claims to have undoubted evidence of Tilden's candidacy before the Cincinnati Convention. It asserts that Sen. Barnum, acting for Tilden, promised the Convention to Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati, and chose the latter, on an indirect bargain with Thurman and his friends, the Ohio Senator taking his chances for a return of the compliment with a Democratic administration. In confirmation of Tilden's candidacy, the statement is made that at the close of the last campaign Mr. Abram S. Hewitt and Lieut. Gov. Dorsheimer presented bills to Mr. Tilden, the former for miscellaneous expenses during the electoral count, and the latter for hotel fare of members of the St. Louis Convention. The Governor at that time refused to settle these claims, but recently they were paid in full, amounting to about $170,000.

Too Long a Run.

Chicago Tribune.

Don Conkling and Ros Cameron blundered. They should have waited until Gen. Grant came back from Mexico, and then begun to make the people "spontaneous." By starting the thing in January, they fixed themselves like a boy who takes too long a run before he jumps.

"As mad as a March hare," is a common expression. What a March hare can find to be mad at this year we cannot see."—*Lowell Courier.*

BOLD ROBBERS.

Bullion Worth $200,000 Stolen at Sidney, Neb.—The Greatest Excitement.

CHEYENNE, March 10.—A bold and successful robbery of gold bullion occurred at Sidney, Neb., yesterday, while the Union Pacific Express messenger was at dinner. The amount taken is variously estimated at from $120,000 to $200,000. The entrance was made through the floor of the express office. The robbery was evidently planned in advance of the arrival of the treasure coach from the Black Hills. The bullion had just been transferred by Luke Voorhies, superintendent of the stage line, to the express agent, and consisted of bricks and bars from the different mills in Lead City and Deadwood gulches. Robert Law, Superintendent of the Mountain Division Union Pacific, accompanied by T. Jeff Carr, of the Rocky Mountain Detective Association, started from here on an engine at 3:30 P. M., to direct the pursuit of the robbers, who are reported to have gone in a northerly direction well mounted. A telegram from Sidney, just received, stated that the treasure has been recovered except $13,000. It was found under a pile of coal near the Union Pacific track, where a trackman had seen the robbers conceal something in the afternoon. One of the missing bricks is valued at $8,000.

The special train, with Superintendent Law and the detectives, made the run to Sidney 102 miles, in two hours. The detectives were soon at work seeking a clue. It was ascertained that the mounted party was going north were stockmen well known and above suspicion. Superintendent Law has now in active search for the robbers, with every available man at that end of the division, and hopes to bring the guilty parties to speedy justice.

Gen. G. T. Clark, General Superintendent of the Union Pacific Railroad, left Omaha this evening on a special train for Sidney, where he is expected at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. The bullion was taken from a truck in the express office, which is adjoining the telegraph office. The hole made in the floor of the office must have been made by experts, as no unusual noise was heard by the operator, who was in an adjoining room during the absence of the express agent. The immense weight of the treasure, 480 pounds avoirdupois, prevented the robbers from carrying it off, and they were compelled to conceal it at the first available spot, the coal pile. The excitement in Sidney is at fever heat, many being suspected of complicity in the daring deed. If the evidence should prove strong against some of those suspected it is thought that Nebraska will be saved the expense of a trial.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

Arrival of a Delegation of Uniformed Religionists from London.

NEW YORK, March 11.—Among the immigrants who arrived by the steam ship "Australia," from London, to day, were eight persons—one man and seven women—dressed in a peculiar uniform, with red bands around their hats and an inscription in gilt letters, "The Salvation Army." Their coats (loose patrol cloaks) were trimmed with red cloth, and on the collar was the letter "S." in gold for captains and in red for lieutenants. Their names and titles were G. S. Kailton, Commissioner for America, and sisters Capt. Westbrook and Lieuts. Coleman, Evans, Morris, Pearson, Shaw and Price. They attracted much attention by their singing, prayers, and religious services while in Castle Garden.

Commissioner Kailton said: "We come here for the purpose of extending the work of the Salvation Army, and will make our headquarters in New York. The organization is an army of men and women mostly belonging to the working classes, and many who have been brought to Christ by its instrumentality from lives of immorality, and ruffianism, and who are now glad to spend all their leisure time in making known salvation to others. A Methodist minister was led to establish them by noticing the immense multitudes in London who went to no place of worship and for whose conversion no special efforts were made. He took a stand alone in the open air in the east end of London in 1865, and in 1879 had enlisted 122 corps under the command of 195 officers. They were using for services 118 theaters, music halls, warehouses and other buildings, and were holding open-air services at the rate of 45,000 annually and indoor services at the rate of 60,000. There were 257 persons employed as officers, missionaries, colporteurs, and Bible women, and 3,256 others ready to do service at any time. Our work is not sectarian, since we seek those who have no religion, and our service is that of the early Methodists, so far as doctrine and principles are concerned; but our form of service is what might be here an experience meeting. It is not a society of unruly religionists, defying or rushing into conflict with order, law, and society, but an army for missionary purposes, and we hope to convert workers here that we can send all over the United States."

The flag or banner has a red ground with a blue border, and in one corner is a small American flag. In the center of the flag is a yellow ground, representing the sun, upon which are the words, "Blood and Fire, New York, No. 1."

THE TISSUE BALLOT PLAN.

One Variation of It Which Did Not Work in South Carolina.

Special Dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Gentlemen who have arrived from South Carolina explain how it happened that the Democratic bill originated by the tissue ballot men of last year, for the disfranchisement of colored voters, came to be defeated. The measure provided that no one should vote except such as could write their names on on the registry list. This occasioned great consternation in the upper Counties, where it was estimated that in two of them alone two thirds of the white citizens would be excluded from the polls, and that in the State at large at least 20,000 whites would be disfranchised. The matter bids fair to disrupt the party, and the old feud between the up and the low country men which raged before the war was being fanned into life again. So bitter was the feeling that the managers saw the absolute necessity of abandoning this plan. One of the arguments against the bill was much to the credit of the colored citizens of the State—namely, that within three months every colored adult in South Carolina would learn to write his name, while the majority of the poor whites could not be induced to take this trouble for the sake of citizenship.

THE MONITORS.

Sec. Thompson Intends Furbishing Up the Old Cheese Boxes.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The House Naval Committee to-day passed a resolution providing for a commission of five officers to examine the four uncompleted double turreted Monitors, and report whether they should be finished or abandoned.

Sec. Thompson is quite anxious in regard to this matter and desires to get some strong ships' afloat as soon as possible. He had a consultation with the members of the Naval Committee about the matter to-day. He intends to appoint on this commission officers who have not served on previous boards, and who have not expressed an opinion in regard to the Monitor system of ironclads.

The Union Pacific.

NEW YORK, March 10.—The stockholders of the Union Pacific Railway Co. to-day elected the following directors: Sidney Dillon, David Dows, T. T. Eckert, Jay Gould, Solon Humphreys and Russell Sage, New York; Elisha Atkins, Frederick L. Ames, Ezra H. Parker and F. Gordon Dexter, Boston; S. H. Clark, Omaha; Granville M. Dodge, Council Bluffs; Carlos S Greeley, St. Louis; Wm. L. Scott, Erie, Pa., and John Sharpe, Salt Lake City. The annual report shows that the operations for the year ending Dec. 31, 1879, were: Gross earnings, $13,201,077; operating expenses including taxes, $5,475,503; surplus earnings, $7,725,574, which with interest collected on investment securities, makes a total of $8,148,588.72.

Dr. Harter's IRO TONI

Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates.

Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, [illegible]male Diseases, Want of Vitality, &c., &c.

Manufactured by the Dr. Harter Medicine Co., No. 213 N. Main Street, St. Lou

The following is one of the very many testimonials we are receiving daily:

Gentlemen:—Some three months ago I began the use of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the TONIC. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the TONIC has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit.

Most gratefully yours,

TROY, O., Jan. 2, 1878. J. P. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

For Sale by Druggists and General Dealers Everywhere.

CATARRH is a terrible disease. Its fearful effects—corruption running down the throat, weak eyes, deafness, loss of voice, loss of smell, disgusting odors, nasal deformities, and finally consumption. From first to last it is ever aggressive. Ordinary treatments are worse than useless. If neglected while a cure is possible, it may rapidly develop into quick consumption. The most thorough, successful and pleasant treatment is

DR. M. W. CASE'S CARBOLATE of TAR INHALANT

FOR CATARRH, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis & Deafness.

It does not require *ten minutes* to demonstrate the value of Carbolate of Tar, *the most healing remedial agent known to science.* Balsams and Cordials of the most healing and soothing properties are so combined with Pine Tree Tar, that the mere breathing converts them into a dense smoke or vapor. This is *inhaled*—taken right to the diseased parts. No heat, no hot water, simply *inhaling* or *breathing* it, and you feel its healing power at once. This treatment is endorsed by physicians everywhere, and highly commended by thousands, who have used it with perfect satisfaction. FULL TREATMENT sent. Satisfaction Always Guaranteed. —Circulars, etc., Sent Free— Address, DR. M. W. CASE, 933 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Office of Dr. M. W. CASE, 933 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa!

LETTER FROM SHERMAN.

He Declares that he Does not Contemplate Retiring from the Presidential Race.

CHICAGO, March, 12.—The following letter was received by M. L. Scudder, of this city. It explains itself:

WASHINGTON, March 10, 1880.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter of the 7th inst., in which you express your strong dissent to my retiring from the Presidential race is received. I never for a moment contemplated such a course, and the rumor you speak of was no doubt promptly denied. The first public mention of my candidacy was in the inference drawn from my letter to Hon. Mr. Haskin, of New York, in which I stated what I would seek to do so in case of my nomination and election. Since that time I have bean considered by the public as a candidate and have so regarded myself with the qurpose neither to press any one to support me, nor to decline such friendly aid as is offered me. This position I intend to occupy to the end. I do not think it necessary for me to be little or arraign Gen. Grant, Sen. Blaine, or any one else, nor will I use my official position to promote my candidacy.

Very Truly Yours
JOHN SHERMAN.

A Sketch of James G. Blaine.

Indianapolis Republican.

James Gillespie Blaine is of Scotch-Irish descent. The causes which led to the early settlement of New England by the hardy Puritan are matters of history known to all who have cared to investigate. The freedom to worship God according to the dictates of his or her own conscience became the shibboleth of the fathers and mothers whose descendants have made a once wild wilderness to bud and blossom as the rose, and the furnace glow of a thousand thriving industries usurp the empire over which, but a few generations back, the untamed savage, seated by his council fire, held undisputed sway. It is not our province to discuss the question whether chance or Providence directed the hardy pioneer to settle upon those bleak and unhospitable shores in preference to seeking the more genial clime and more prolific soil of the Eastern Middle States. Suffice it to say they were a people pre eminently adapted by race and education for the part they were called upon to act in the great drama of civilization, and which has made New England so conspicuous in the growth and development of the moral and material resources of this great Nation.

But while we cannot well understand the importance of the Puritan element in its relation to the early settlement and present prosperity of the country, they are not alone the possessors of that wise thrift and tireless energy that from small beginnings builds empires, found dynasties, and establish republics. The writer of this sketch had occasion at one time, in connection with an important literary work, to inquire into the genealogy of a large number of leading minds in this country in their various walks of life. To his surprise he found that the

SCOTCH IRISH ELEMENT

predominated largely, not only over any other, but over all others—the most important factor, at least in point of numbers, in the make-up of our population. This blending of the restless enthusiasm and vigorous force of the Celt with the patient perseverance and watchful thrift of the Scot have been in a great measure the sources of our National prosperity, and has given us not only the power but the will to maintain and defend our rights as a people.

But the causes which induced the Puritan settlement of New England did not simultaneously affect other peoples. At a later date the English race found homes in the milder climate of Eastern Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and parts of Delaware. They were a hardy set, and did much to advance the growth and prosperity of the new empire. They, in turn, were followed by the Scotch-Irish non Conformists. Thus the two grandest sources of power in this country had their origin in religious intolerance. Already had New England and the sea-washed shores of the more northern States become settled, when the Scotch-Irish tide set westward. Along the Blue Ridge, through the valleys of the "tall and pillared Alleghanies," and and afterwards along the banks of the Belle Riviere, as the French called the Ohio, these thrifty, industrious toilers opened up farms, turned the rich subsoil to the sun, and paved the way for the vast industrial army that has pushed its conquests across the continent, and planted its victorious banners on the Pacific slope.

In 1758, after the abandonment of Ft. Duquesne, now the site of Pittsburg, the Scotch-Irish settlers, in large numbers, flocked to what in 1781 became Washington county, Pennsylvania, very near the extreme southwestern portion of that State, and directly south of Pittsburg. The whole country was a coal field, the soil superior, and the settlement was rapid. Prior even to the formation of our Constitution, an academy existed there, which afterwards became a college which bore the name of Washington. In this County, at West Brownsville, on the bend of the Monongahela river, on the 31st of January, 1830,

JAMES GILLESPIE BLAINE,

was born. The Blaine family were in humble circumstances, if not actually poor, and it is not known that there was anything in their history or social position to distinguish them from their neighbors. Although no prominence is now given to the matter, yet, in the event of Mr. Blaine's nomination for the Presidency, every point in the history of himself and his ancestry will be magnified into importance by biographers, and made a matter of commendation or reproach by political friend or foe.

* * * * * *

But Blaine! If ever there was a man who has had at all times the courage of his convictions, in legislative hall or newspaper, in House or Senate, he is one. He has that indefinable but easily recognized quality, personal magnetism, to a larger degree than any other public man in America. He would rally to his standard an overwhelming majority of those who are to cast their maiden vote in 1880. Like Roderick Dhu, his followers would swarm over hill and through vale, and spring to the contest at the first note of warning.

"One blast upon his bugle horn
Were worth a thousand men."

His perseverance, his pluck, his invincible determination to succeed, his honorable ambition to rise, his invincible good humor, his hearty, genial manner, which invites confidence and yet repels undue familiarity, his scorn of danger, personal or moral, these have become matters of common fame, and are the elements in part which go to make up his wide-spread popularity. He is a warm friend and by no means an agreeable foe. In 1876, when there was an attempt in the House of Representatives to crush him, he descended to the humiliation of reading his own private letters only to rise to the loftiest hights of scorn in repelling the charges of dishonor. He is a splendid conversationalist, has wit, humor, a rare fund of anecdotes, courtly and even elegant manners, and is compared, in these respects, by those who know him best with the gallant and immortal Clay of Kentucky. The same personal magnetism, or what men call that for want of a better name, that characterized "Harry of the West," Mr. Blaine, as we have said, possesses to a pre eminent degree. His nomination by his party would bring all his traits to the front, and these would secure him such a following as no one has had since the days of Lincoln. We believe that the times demand a fearless champion for the right, a "plumed knight" who would maintain his country's honor and glory against foes, foreign or domestic. Blaine has all of Jackson's courage without the old hero's vindictiveness. In his hands the South would have nothing to fear but equal and exact justice. No temporizing policy would characterize his administration of public affairs. He could no more play the craven than he could take wings and fly. Possessed as he is of vast resources of nervous force, he has learned to subdue his natural desire to curb with a strong hand the fierce rage of an excited populace. During the recent imbroglio in Maine he did not seem to take a more than usually active part in the struggle for supremacy between the opposing factions, but when peace had been restored and right triumphed, it was easy to be seen how his hand had held the reins, and his judgement had decided what was to be done, and when, and how. He would come into the Presidency with a ripe experience, the growth of 20 years' familiarity with public affairs, a knowledge of men greatly enlarged by his faculty of winning friends and holding them, and an honorable pride of character that would lead him to a judicious watchfulness, that by no act he might destroy the harmonious proportions of a well rounded life. Day by day is adding to his strength with the people, and we believe that in this case the expedient will be in the line of the right, and that with Blaine as our standard bearer in 1880 the great Republican party will move on grandly to assured victory. His nomination will be hailed as the harbinger of success, and his name will be a passport to a triumph that will reflect honor on all who participate. If our lives are spared until the ides of March, 1881, James Gillespie Blaine, son of an humble Pennsylvania farmer, will be inaugurated as President of the United States of America.

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY.

The Peculiar Freak of a Man in Brooklyn—An Individual Wanted Who Is "Willing to Die for Christ."

BROOKLYN, March 9.—There is still some excitement among certain circles over the freak of George Tilton, of Newburyport, Mass., who advertised for a martyr. Tilton obtained board in a private family on Dean street. He was a regular attendant at Beecher's and Talmage's, and claimed to be a watch case maker.

One afternoon last week his landlady was surprised by numberless calls from men who came in answer to the following advertisement in a local paper:

WANTED—A GOOD CHRISTIAN MAN who has no relatives or friends living, and who is willing to die for Christ. Apply at 345 Dean st.

When Tilton arrived at home from his work in the evening, and was questioned regarding the meaning of the advertisement, he raised his arm and shouted: "Oh, I want a man to stand up for Christ; one who would be hanged or have his throat cut for the cause."

To all visitors who called in the evening Tilton explained: "There is no money in this, but a secret which will be revealed when the right man comes."

The right man failed to make his appearance, and Tilton seeming to realize that his mission was a failure, announced his determination to go to Boston, saying he had received a dispatch from his father.

He paid his board and left on an evening boat. After his departure his landlady found the found following letter, left for the edification of friends who might call in answer to his advertisement:

"MRS. BLAKE: I want a man to go to San Francisco and dare speak in favor of the Chinese or against Dennis Kearney. By so doing, and keeping a record of all that passes, he can do much for God and the good of the world. He must love Christ enough to pay his own way. "GEORGE A. TILTON."

It is the belief of those who know Tilton here that he is a religious monomaniac. Since his departure large numbers of postal cards have been received from people of the various Towns of Massachusetts, and other New England Towns showing that he had advertised in Eastern papers.

Thrashed for Hissing His Own Play.

McMillan's Magazine.

At the first performance of the tragedy of "Statira," Pradon, the writer of that work, took his place among the audience to judge freely of its effect. The first act was a good deal hissed, and Pradon was about to protest when a friend whispered to him not to make himself known, but, in order to conceal his identity, to hiss like the others. Pradon hissed, when a mosquetaire at his side asked him why he hissed a piece that was excellent, and the work of a man who held a distinguished position at Court. Pradon, annoyed at his neighbor's interference, replied that he should hiss if he thought fit. The mosquetaire knocked his hat off, Pradon struck the mosquetaire, and received a severe beating in return, and left the theater, insulted and injured, but not mortally hurt.

A Vermont woman went to a store and asked for a "Cook-book," and they gave her a volume of Joseph's lectures, and after she had got up a dinner by it they found it necessary to call four doctors to get the family through the night, and rival sextons roosted on the fence for two days, prepared for emergencies.—*Boston Post.*

The fact is becoming more apparent every day that this world was not made for any particular reason, but simply for the benefit of a few people who are mighty particular.—*Waterloo Observer.*

ws of the Week.

CAPITAL.

A dispatch says that among the documents accompanying the President's message on the subject of the Interoceanic Canal is an elaborate report from Secretary Evarts, in which he sets forth its entire diplomatic history, the main point of which is that our treaty with New Grenada is still in force and that the canal communication should be accomplished in accordance therewith, and with the concurrence of the United States, that it is such accordance which under this treaty must be deemed essential, and would be to-day under the protection and guarantee of the United States, and both its projectors and the Government of New Grenada would be authorized in certain contingencies to call upon the Government of the United States for the fulfillment of the treaty obligation. Indeed, it is proper to add that on several occasions the Government of the United States has been called on to consider and enforce its guarantee to the Government of Grenada of its rights of sovereignty, property, and neutrality in the Isthmus.

Sec. Evarts, in conclusion, describes the character of the weighty responsibilities that devolve upon the United States by reason of the construction of an interoceanic canal through the territory of New Grenada, and remarks: It may well be assumed that no contract or negotiations could be entered into between private projectors and the Government of Columbia except in contemplation of this position of the United States under treaty; and of necessity, that both the private interests and public engagements involved in reliance upon the power and faith of this Government for their protection, must be conformed to its rightful participation and control in any arrangements that may seriously affect the discharge of its stipulated responsibilities.

The House Committee on judiciary agreed to report favorably to the House of Representatives, Thompson's bill "to regulate the number and pay of United States Supervisors of Elections and special Deputy Marshals appointed under sections 2,012 and 2,021 of the revised statutes." The bill was amended by the committee by the addition of a section relating to arrests on election days, and provides that not more than one Deputy Marshal shall be appointed in any voting precinct or district by the Marshal of the Department in which such city or town may be situated; that Supervisors appointed by and under the authority of section 2,012 revised statutes, and Deputy Marshals allowed by 2,021, as modified herein, shall not receive more than $1.50 per day for their services, and Marshals shall not serve more than three days and Supervisors more than six days for which they receive pay; that no other fees shall be charged for any service of said officers to the United States, nor shall any other fees be paid them out of the public treasury; that no fees shall be paid except in pursuance of express appropriation by Congress for that purpose; that it shall not be lawful for any Deputy Marshal or Supervisor of Election, or any person acting by their authority, to arrest or imprison, on election day, any election officer acting as such, under and by virtue of election or appointment under any State law for any offense against the State, but warrant or process for such offense may be executed at any time after the close of such election day.

A Washington dispatch says the House committee on appropriations decided to incorporate in the special deficiency bill 6,000 dollars for the pay of United States Marshals and deputies with out any provise or restrictions.

The Secretary of the Treasury says he intends every week to invest all the revenues, less the actual expenditures and a proportionate share of the accruing interest of the public debt, in thepurchase of five and six per cent. bonds on public offers in New York.

A dispatch says there is a scarcity of fractional silver coin caused by its presentation for redemption under a recent law. There are 21 million dollars of such coin in the Treasury, which will be exchanged at all the sub-treasuries for United States notes when an appropriation is made for that purpose by Congress. It will be sent free of cost in sums of $500 and upwards, to any part of the country.

At Washington, March 12, Geo. Jones, of the New York Times, and Erastus Brooks, of the Express, made arrangements before the Ways and Means Committee for the removal of the duty of 20 per cent. imposed on wood pulp. They claim that it was owing to an advance of from 25 to 50 per cent. in the price of pulps and the combination of paper manufacturers, chiefly in the West, that the price of paper had advanced from five and one-half cents to six cents per pound (the price last year) to nine and one-half to 10 cents now changed. It was also claimed that it was a combination of paper-makers that forced the price of paper to 26 and 25 cents per pound during the war, that had now caused the advance of the above 50 per cent. and that if restrictions were not placed upon them they might force the price to war figures. The manufacturers present denied the existence of a combination to enhance the price, and claimed the advance was entirely regulated by the law of supplying the demand.

A Washington dispatch says the President nominated Jacob Kendrick Upton, of New Hampshire, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; Arthur Edwards, of Michigan, Agent for the Indians of the Omaha and Winnebago Agency of Nebraska; Edward H. Bowman, of Illinois, Agent for the Indians of the Pawnee Agency, Indian Territory.

A dispatch says the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections today by a strict party vote decided to report to the Senate two resolutions on the Spafford Kellogg case: First that Kellogg is not entitled to a seat, and second that Spafford was duly elected. Resolutions will be submitted in a few days accompanied with a report in behalf of their adoption. The Republican members submit a minority report.

The President nominated for Supervisors of Census: Charles D. Campbell of Lima, First Census district of Ohio; Wm. R. Hunt, St. Clairsville, Seventh district of Ohio; Wm. R. Brown Metropolis City, Eighth Census district of Illinois.

It is said that on motion of Representative Atkins the Appropriations Committee agreed to report an amendment to the special dificiency bill pending in the House providing for an appropriation of $6,665,000 to complete the payment of pensions the present fiscal year. The appropriation of $62,765,000 is required to pay pension rolls during 1880. The pension bill for 1881, already law, appropriates $32,400,000. Judging from the large addisions to the rolls continually being made, next Congress will be called upon to pass a still larger dificiency bill.

EAST.

At New York, March 15, the lock out of men in the piano factories began. Those in enforced idleness voted to demand 15 per cent. increase in wages before returning to work.

At Harrisburg, Pa., the puddlers are on a strike for $6 per ton. The mill owners offer $5.50. The puddlers of Reading demand an increase to $6 from $4.50 per ton.

At New York, March 15, the annual election of Trustees of the New York Express was held. On Saturday James Wilton Brooks, son of the late James Brooks, one of the founders of the paper, was controller of 126 shares, a majority of the stock, but John Kelly succeeded in obtaining 25 of Mr. Brooks' shares, which had been hypothesized for a loan not due until June, and thereby, carried the election. Mr. Brooks, in conversation with a Tribune reporter after the meeting, denounced the proceeding by which Kelly controlled the election. "The 25 shares," said he, "were given by me in a regular way of business, as collateral for a loan, and which, had I anticipated such a move, I might have paid off without any difficulty." Mr. Brooks will contest the matter in the courts.

WEST.

The arrest of Kearney was accomplished very quietly, and while it caused a great deal of comment, occasioned no excitement or demonstration. Public opinion seems to be divided as to the wisdom of the movement, and there is much expression of opinion that it will mount to nothing, because of the impossibility of obtaining a conviction. The views are mainly based on the fact that the Sheriff who was drawing the jurors is a personal and political friend of Kearney and was elected on the workingmen's ticket, as was also the District Attorney. The witnesses in the case are members of the police force who have been attending in disguise, the meetings and street demonstrations of the working men and taking notes. There are many who think the citizens indulging in incendiary language will be vigorously able to exercise a moral pressure that will result in the conviction of Kearney, and that the policy of making arrests of any persons pursued until the agitators are either blocked or cowed into observance of the letter and spirit of the law.

A dispatch says the report of the Hannibal & St. Joe Railroad for 1879 shows remarkable progress and prosperity of the road. The earnings from freight were $1,248,000; from passengers $567,000; and from other sources enough to make a total of $1,998,000. The net revenue was $153,854; net earnings, $117,000.

A Denver, Col. dispatch brings news of a terrible Indian massacre near Blue Mountains. Joe Lacome, Joe Chanes, Pat Kane, Bill Trinbrom, Dave Stockhammer and several others were killed. Several bodies have been found and buried. Great excitement is in the Ames Valley. The above named parties were in the locality of the massacre, having gone recently on a prospective trip, therefore the names of the killed are undoubtedly correct.

Russia.

A Berlin dispatch of March 14, reports that General Melikoff received notice from the Nihilist Executive Committee, stating that Vladetsky's attempt on his life was not made by order of the committee; that they had not yet decided to kill him, and that if the recent attempt had been made by their direction they would have provided better weapons and means of flight for his assailant.

A dispatch says the answer of the Municipal Council of the Kharakoff, to a Government communication urging the co-operation of rural assemblies in the work of maintaining order, points out the impossibility of complying with the Government's request, complains of the restrictions upon liberty of discussion, the bad system of education and expresses the opinion that these circumstances tend to prevent the possibility of supporting the Government against revolutionary propaganda.

Gen. Gourko has been replaced by Gen. Kostanda in command of the guard and military district of St. Petersburg, and Gen. Batanio, commander of a regiment of the Guard has been appointed head of the Police of St. Petersburg. Gen. Couraff is removed.

Turkey.

At Constantinople, appalling accounts continue to come from Armenia and Kurdistan. The famine extends over 100,000 square miles. An appeal for help has been published by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Marquis of Salisbury the Earl of Shaftsbury.

Germany.

At Berlin, March 10, Bismarck had an audience with the Emperor on the 11th instant. The scheme for uniting by canal the German ocean and the Baltic is so far matured that Dahlstrom, the Hamburg engineer has been furnished with a concession.

France.

A dispatch from Paris says: In spite of the semi-official denials, it is clear the Cabinet is divided on Article 4 of the Ferry education bill. A modification of the Cabinet is very probable. It is semi-officially given out that it may be necessary for the French Ministry to ask the Chambers to proclaim martial law in order to suppress possible disturbance.

At London information has been received of a rupture between France and Madagascar in consequence of a misunderstanding between the French Consul and Government. The Consul hauled down his flag and appeals to his Government for support.

Roumelia.

The troubles between the Greeks and Bulgarians of Eastern Roumelia have become so acute, and the evidence of a systematic effort by the Bulgarians to drive away the Greeks and Musselmans so overwhelming that Aleko Pasha, the Governor General, commands the Prefects to dissolve the Bulgarian secret societies and armed gymnastic associations organized by the Russions during their administration. Gen. Stricker, Commander of the Roumelian militia, demands the dismissal of the Russian officers. The salaries of Navy officials have been largely reduced.

It has been resolved to return to a gold standard, and require all revenue to be paid in gold to the exclusion of paper, and debased metallic currency, the latter to be receivable for arrears of taxes at one half the nominal value. This decision has accasioned further heavy depreciation in metallic currency. The price of bread has risen in proportion to depreciation. Shop-keepers refuse to receive it except at a deduction which entails upon the poor a loss of half of their means. Already disturbances are reported from the general provinces in Europe and Asia, and in some of the towns bakers' shops have been pillaged.

Afghanistan.

A dispatch from Cabul says the general aspect of affairs there is hopeful. No hostile gathering is known to exist in any quarter, and the approaching agricultural season is likely to leave the people little leisure for war. The latest accounts from Ghuznar indicate a strong likelihood that Mohamed Jan will submit and that the Puppet Mossa Khan will be restored to his mother. At Cabul, Abdul Rahman Khan makes no sign. The troops at Cabul will be reinforced by four regiments of native infantry.

They Had Pitched Into the Elephant.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

One afternoon in the Spring of 1865 a tall, slim, young man, with a thin, yet good-looking face, light curly hair and sad, blue eyes, walked into the office of Mr. Halstead, of the *Commercial*, and inquired in a somewhat timid voice if the editor was in. He said they had been writing down the show, and he wanted to know what it meant. He didn't want any trouble, he said, but it was the best show they had. He was so polite and deferential, and looked so kind of heart, and there was such a grieved tone to his voice that Mr. Halstead tried to recollect if any show had been "gone for" recently. He said he would see about it when the amusement editor came in. "Oh, no matter about it," said the sad young man. "I wouldn't have minded it at all if he hadn't pitched into the elephant." Then he went out. It was some time afterward that Mr. Halstead learned that the sad eyed stranger was Artemus Ward.

Smuggling.

A singular charge of smuggling was investigated by the Liverpool magistrates. While the customs officers were rummaging on board the steamer "Rallus," from Antwerp, they noticed something peculiar about the appearance of part of the mainmast, which had been limewashed. On examining it they found a movable plate. They unscrewed it and discovered a number of packages of tobacco, weighing 224 pounds, on a wooden shelf inside the mast. The captain declared that only the quartermaster could have any knowledge of the concealment of the tobacco. The quartermaster protested his innocence, and said the tobacco must have been placed there before he joined the ship. He was fined £100 and costs, or three months' imprisonment.

The statement is going around that Lotta is 33 years old. Of course she doesn't look it, and we wish to state that the figures have by some means been transposed.—*Boston Post.*

CONGRESSIONAL.

Sixty-Sixth Congress—First Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 12.

Sen. WILLIAMS presented a joint resolutions of the Kentucky Legislature instructing the Senators from Kentucky to urge the passage of the bill reducing the salary of the President of the United States.

Sen. MORGAN submitted a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Interior for information in relation to the State of technical and industrial education in schools and colleges, endowed by the Government, and in other schools, and the extent to which provision has been made for such education of females and the number of females attending such schools. Adopted.

The bill for the relief of the widow of Gen. Custer was indefinitely postponed.

Sen. GORDON asked unanimous consent for the present consideration of his resolution for a special committee on the Inter-Oceanic Canal, and it was taken up.

After debate, Sens. GORDON and GROOME withdrew their resolutions for a special Committee, and the resolution of Sen. Flatte, requesting the President to communicate to foreign Governments the desire of this Government to secure neutrality in any transit route across the Isthmus, was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Considerationn of the calendar was proceeded with. The bill for the erection of a public building in Denver was under discussion when the morning hour expired.

Sen. ALLISON demanded the regular order, the House bill, making appropriations for fortifications and other works of defence for the fiscal year ending Jnne 30, 1881. The Senate Committee report amendments increasing the House appropriations for the repair of works of defence from $100,000 to $150,000, and for the armament of sea coast fortifications, including the conversion of smooth-bore cannons into rifles, from $225,000 to $400,000 and the appropriation of $50,000 for torpedos and torpedo experiments is left unchanged. Sen. ALLISON explained the bill; the first amendment was agreed to. Considerable discussion took place on the other amendments.

Sen. BECK, a member of the Committee, argued that the bill was inadequate, but there seemed little use of trying to bring up our defenses at once to the highest efficiency. In view of possible complications in connection with the Monroe doctrine and with the projection of American railroads through Mexico, he would personally vote for an expenditure of $5,000,000 or $10,000,000 for our defence, but the Committee had gone as far as the House would go with them. The Committee had been shown that torpedoes were useless without guns to support them.

On motion of Sen. WALLACE the Star Route Deficiency bill was then taken up.

Adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

The bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to deposit certain Indian trust funds in the United States Treasury, in lieu of investment, was passed.

The morning hour was dispensed with, and Mr. McMahon reported back a deficiency appropriation from the Appropriation Committee. The committee recommends an amendment appropriation $600,000 for payment of fees and expenses of United States Marshals and their General Deputies for the present fiscal year, thus making the total amount appropriated by the bill $1,265,280.

Mr. McMahon's motion was then agreed to, and the House went into a Committee of the Whole, Mr. Carlisle in the Chair.

The following bills were introduced and referred:

By Mr. COVERT: For the suppression of pleura pneumonia in neat cattle.

By Mr. SCALES: To accept and ratify the agreement submitted by the Ute Indians for the sale of their lands in Colorado. (Appropriations $380,000.)

By Mr. OSMER: To accept title to property in Erie, Pa., and establish a home for indigent sailors and soldiers.

Mr. ACKLEN offered a resolution calling for information as to all appropriations ever made for rivers and harbors in Louisiana; referred.

Adjourned until Monday.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 15.

Sen. McDONALD submitted the views of a minority of the Judiciary Committee on the bill to reimburse several States for interest paid on war loans, lately reported adversely.

Bills were introduced and referred:

By Sen. JOHNSON: For suppression of infectious and contagious diseases among domestic cattle.

By Sen. PLUMB: To amend section 3,689 of the revised statutes, relative to public land.

Consideration was resumed of the Star Route deficiency appropriation bill. The preamble recites that the deficiency is caused by the Postoffice Department disregarding the law prohibiting expenditure in excess of appropriation, or making contracts involving the Government for payment of money in excess of appropriation, which deficiency, unless supplied, threatens to deprive the people of the necessary mail service to which they are entitled. It therefore enacts that $1,100,000 or so much thereof as may be necessary be appropriated to meet the expenses of the inland mail transportation on star routes for the remainder of the current fiscal year. During the remainder of the year no farther expediting of service or increase of trips on any star route shall be made. The further sum of $100,000 is also appropriated for placing new service, according to law, provided that the Postmaster General shall hereafter have power to expedite any contracts either now existing or hereafter given to a rate of pay not exceeding 50 per centum upon the contract as originally let. Sen. WALLACE explained the bill and gave the views of the Committee. "The Postmaster General on December 8, said the deficiency was $1,720,000, and asked an appropriation of $2,000,000 to cover it. The Sixth Auditor says $1,155,000 will cover it. These are very strange figures. They demonstrate that either the Postoffice Department did not know its own needs, or the Sixth Auditor of the Treasury does not know what the service needs for its completion to the end of the year, for there is a difference of $565,000 between their estimates. The conclusion is forced upon us that they did not know their own wants or else had some other purpose to serve in the increase or expedition of the service, and proposed to have enough money to do all the Department saw fit to do during the year. It is our duty, of course, to take a charitable view of the subject, and the Committee simply call attention to the discrepancy in the figures. The Senate bill appropriates $1,100,000, the amount shown to be sufficient by the Sixth Auditor, so that from every standpoint the Senate bill is better than the House bill. The people want fast mails and contractors in good faith should not suffer by reason of wrong action by the Government. It is better for us to wait until we put our hand on the wrongdoer and discover where the corruption exists, if it does exist, and then punish the contractor found guilty. We did not feel warranted, in the absence of any proof of fraud or corrupt conduct, in striking down the contracts. At the same time let the House continue its search for the thieves, and if they find him the Senate Committee on Appropriations will be first, without distinction of party, to punish the scoundrels, whether in the department or out of it. When the wrong is found, the Senate, acting in its judicial capacity, will be ready to strike, I have no doubt. I have no defense of the Postoffice Department for these unreliable figures, for an attempt to expend more money than the law authorized. But the simple fact that there is in this case a requirement that the service should go on its present basis, and that there is no ground in the fact or law for stopping the service, warranted us in reporting the bill as we have, and sustain the contracts to the end of the year, and if we find, before the bill for the next year is completed, that these wrongs do exist and that any of these people are connected with them, I will be the first to aid in forfeiting any contracts so held, but we believe the business of the service should be kept up.

Sen. MAXEY supported the bill as amended, but did not concur in the preamble. The Postmaster General had acted under the law. If the law was a bad one it should be repealed.

After Executive Session adjourned.

HOUSE.

Among the bills referred were the following:

By Mr. WELLS: Resolutions of the Kentucky Legislature approving the address of the Mississippi River Commission; also for relief of soldiers of the late war.

By Mr. BUCKNER: For the adjournment of Congress on the 24th of May; referred.

By OSCAR TURNER: Resolution of the Kentucky Legislature asking for the reduction of the President's salary to $25,000.

By Mr. DAGGETT: To reduce the price of public lands within railroad limits.

By Mr. COVERT: To create a Scientific Commission to establish legal tests for the protection of dealers in butter, oleomargerine, etc.

By Mr. SCALES: For allotment of lands in severalty to the united band of Peoria Indians.

By Mr. WHITEACRE: Reducing the expenses of taking pre-emptions and homesteads.

By Mr. WARD: To equalize and regulate salaries of custom officers and to reduce expenses of collecting revenue.

By Mr. YOUNG, of Tennessee: For appointment of a commission to examine and report on a method of settling claims against the United States.

By Mr. TUCKER: Appropriating $25,000 for the relief of the daughter and grand daughter of Zachariah Taylor.

By Mr. FORT: Calling on the Secretary of War for information as to the distance necessary to be traversed and the estimated cost of a canal of adequate capacity for commerce between the navigable waters of the Illinois river and the Illinois & Michigan canal, by way of the Kankakee river and with the Wabash & Erie canal at or near Logansport, Ind.

By Mr. GUNTER: To repay to all officers of the several States to which the same has not been heretofore paid, the internal revenue tax illegally collected on salaries as such officers.

Owing to the illness of Mr. McLane, the pending bill relative to investment of a Pacific Road Sinking Fund was postponed until the third Monday of next month, and the Speaker recognized Mr. DUNN, who, on behalf of the Committee on Public Lands, moved to suspend the rules and take up for consideration the bill relating to public lands of the United States. The motion to suspend the rules was seconded—114 to 38. After a debate of 15 minutes to the support of the bill, and 15 minutes in opposition, the motion to suspend the rules and consider was defeated—yeas, 114; nays, 89; not the necessary two-thirds.

Mr. CABELL, Chairman of the Committee on Railways and Canals, moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill to abolish all tolls on the Louisville & Portland Canal. After a half hour's debate the motion was agreed to and the bill passed.

Mr. HARMER presented a petition of soldiers and sailors of the volunteer forces of the United States for the passage of a law for equalization of bounties. Referred.

DAVID DAVIS.

The Sun Attempts to Blaze His Way to the White House.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The Sun blazes out with a page article describing the life of Senator David Davis and his public services. It says editorially:

"There are many reasons why Mr. Davis would make a strong candidate for President, especially against Grant. He is a sound statesman, the very antipodes of a military man. In his political opinions, his views of constitutional doctrine, in his ideas respecting centralization on the one hand and local self-government on the other, he is decidedly Democratic, and at the same time his antecedents and his personal relations are such that Republicans and Independents could all vote vote for him. They would do this because he was an original, life long friend of Abraham Lincoln, and was appointed by the Martyr-President as the executor of his last will and testament, because he shared Lincoln's love for the Constitution and the Union, and sympathized with him in preferring that slavery should perish, even though it were in blood and fire, rather than that the Constitution should be overthrown and the Republic divided between contending warring Governments."

A DEPLORABLE HISTORY.

Only a Maniac Women Left of What Eighteen Months ago was a Well-to-do Family of Seven—Five Dead and one Lost, and the Wife and Mother Discovered by Chance in a City Asylum.

New York World.

In the Fall of 1878 three of the children of Michael Eugan, a well to-do carriage-painter living in Forty-eighth street, died suddenly and within a few days of each other. The bereavement affected Mrs. Dugan's mind. Several times she wandered from home, and the police were asked to help find her. She finally became entirely insane and habitually left her comfortable home with her five-year-old boy and a baby 10 months old to walk around the streets begging. Twice she was arrested and in the Tombs told the story of her misfortunes. Her husband took her home on both occasions. On October 4, 1879, she was found with her two children beging in the lower part of the city and was again arrested. When arraigned she could not tell her name. The officer who had her in charge told the Magistrate that she was an old offender and that she was destitute and homeless, which was, of course, not the case. Mrs. Dugan was committed to the care of the Commissioner of Charities and Correction, and by them was sent to the island as a vagrant with her two children. In the Workhouse Mrs. Dugan's baby died and the mother became a raving maniac. She was transferred to the asylum on Ward's island. In the meantime her husband was searching for her, and alarm after alarm was sent from Police headquarters to all the stations about her. Her husband's health was broken and his nerves were shaken. Early in December he fell, it is supposed through weakness from a window, and was killed. He was buried and his property was taken charge of by relatives. The search for Mrs. Dugan and her children was continued but it was unsuccessful.

Yesterday afternoon a merchant of this City called on Superintendent Walling at Police Headquarters. He said that Mrs. Michael Dugan was his wife's sister; that she had disappeared with her children in October, 1879, and that he had found that she had been arrested as a vagrant and sent to the Island.

"What can I do for you?" the Superintendent asked.

"This woman," said the visitor, "was the wife of a well to-do citizen who was killed soon after her disappearance. My wife is anxious to learn of her fate. She wants to get the custody of the children if they are alive, and also to care for her sister."

The Superintendent directed a search of the records of the Department. It was found that Mrs. Honora Dugan had been arrested on Oct. 4th as a vagrant, and sentenced to the Island with her two children. Her brother-in-law was referred to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction. He left the building, but two hours afterwards returned and reported to Superintendent Walling that he had learned that Mrs. Dugan was an inmate of one of the City lunatic asylums, but that there was no record in the departments of Charities and Correction of the disposition made of the surviving boy. The police books were again searched, but the boy's name could not be found, and inquiries elsewhere as to his whereabouts were unsuccessful. Mrs. Dugan is an incurable lunatic and could give no information as to what had become of the boy. Superintendent Walling will cause an investigation to be made.

Edmunds.

Hartford Courant.

Edmunds is one of the ablest men of this generation in the Senate, he is thoroughly trained in politics and statesmanship. He has a masterly comprehension of all the great subjects that have been before us. In debate he is a great power, not by the use of rhetoric or what is termed eloquence, for he detests all display and pretense, but by sheer force of brains. Like Webster, he has the clearness of statement that amounts to demonstration. He is a great lawyer. He unites the rare greatness of keenness in details with the most comprehensive mastery of principles. His mind is lucid and unconfused, through and through. His moral soundness is equal to his mental. No man ever had so much as a thought of questioning his integrity.

Scientific Inspiration.

At the theater not long since a distinguished surgeon was seen to applaud an actor with great zest, and those in the immediate vicinity joined in the applause. Turning suddenly round he asked why they applauded. "To tell the truth," said one, "it was partly from example." "But you don't know why I applauded," he continued. "I was applauding the marvelous effects of iodide of potassium." The actor was one of the physician's patients, who had a stiff elbow joint, and his remedy had proved efficacious, judging by the gesticulations.

—WE have not yet heard of a case of colds, coughs, throat or chest complaint, that has not yielded to Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Books Received—Brief Mention—Literary Notes.

LITERARY NOTES.

Dodd, Mead & Company announce for early publication "Adventures in Patagonia, a Missionary's Tour of Exploration," by the Rev. Titus Coan, who has been for many years a missionary in the Sandwich Islands.

The Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the well known Superintendent of Home Missions in the far West, having made a tour through Alaska last Summer, has prepared a book, giving a comprehensive description of the country, its native inhabitants, their customs, superstitions and rites, with an account of the various missions which had been established among them while under Russian rule, as well as of those which have recently been started by various Christian denominations of the United States. It is in the press of Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, and will shortly be issued in a handsome 12mo volume of some 300 pages, at $1.50, and is fully illustrated with nearly 100 engravings drawn on the spot.

The owners of country homes will learn with satisfaction that Mr. E. P. Roe's papers upon "Success with Small Fruits," now appearing in *Scribner's Monthly*, will be made the basis of a book upon this subject. The book will be published by Dodd, Mead & Co., in elegant style. All the illustrations which have accompannied the magazine articles will be included, by arrangement with Messrs. Scribner & Co.

J. B. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, announce that an entirely new and thoroughly revised edition of their invaluable *Gazetteer of the World* will be issued towards the close of the month. A competent editorial corps has been engaged for the last five years on the work of revision.

A TREATISE on the SCIENCE of BOOK-KEEPING, by single and double entry, by G. E. Detwiler. Price $1.75. Published by the author, Toledo.

There has been no little inquiry of late for a convenient and reliable work on bookkeeping which should come within the range of the ordinary purchaser in price. In this treatise Mr. Detwiler has evidently combined a very thorough technical knowledge of his subject, with a method of treatment eminently practicable, and so clear as to make it highly serviceable to those who attempt the study without the aid of a teacher. The work includes complete and partial sets of books in wholesale and retail merchandising and banking, late approved and practical forms of business papers, and also the principles of commercial law as applied to ordinary trade, etc., and the shortest methods of counting house and business and business calculations. The book as a whole, appears to be well adapted to the use of schools, business colleges and students who work to undertake self-instruction.

We are indebted to the publishers of the New York *Evening Express*, for a copy of their "Statesman's Annual and Almanac for 1880. It is a compact, well printed octavo of nearly 500 pages, and forms one of the most comprehensive manuals of the kind which have been issued for the current year. In addition to a very full analysis of the different branches of the U. S. Government, its statistics relating to education religion, foreign commerce, etc., will be found unusually complete, and the papers devoted to foreign governments contain information to be found nowhere else. The publishers, in a word, have gathered a vast mass of statistics and general information which will prove of the greatest value to the public.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The BLADE takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following new publications:

HER LADYSHIP, a novel; 217 pages; price, $1.25. Peter G. Thompson, Cincinnati, O.

VERGIL, a critical essay, by H. Nettleship, 105 pages, price, 60 cents. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

CEREMONIAL INSTITUTIONS, being Part IV of the principles of Sociology, by Herbert Spencer; 237 pages; price, $2.00. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

LAMARTINE AND HIS FRIENDS, by Henry de Lacretelle, translated by Maria E. Odell; 329 pages; price, $1.25. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

THE CRAYFISH, an introduction to the study of Geology, by T. H. Huxley, F. R. S.; 370 pages; 82 illustrations. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A FORBIDDEN LAND; voyages to the Corea, with an account of its geography, history, productions and commercial capabilities; by Ernest Oppert; 352 pages, octavo, price, $3.00. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Story of Henry Clay.

Boston Traveller.

When Henry Clay ran for the first time for Congress, he was billed to address an assembly in the open air. A vast crowd had convened to hear the young orator, and conspicuous above all, rose the tall form of Jim Burnim, a sough, with an unenviable repatation and a great personal enemy of Clay's, owing to repeated defeats sustained by him from Clay in his political aspirations. When Clay had commenced his address Burnim placed himself directly opposite him in the crowd and annoyed the speaker continually by interruptions and personal remarks, but chiefly by hissing every good point Clay produced.

No matter how smooth and lucid his stream of oratory might be, or how forcible his argument, Burnim was ready at the finis with his insulting hiss. This continued until Clay would stand it no longer, and when, after a particularly pungent thrust at the morality of the anti-Federalists, he was greeted with the indomitable silent howl of Burnim's, he turned savagely to him and with flashing eyes delivered this cutting speech:

"Mr. Burnim, when your last hour has come and your evil, sinful soul has sought the dark shades of hell; when standing there before its sulphurous gates, your spirit, charred with sin, awaits admittance, Satan, glowing in his crimson majesty, shall ask his vassals gathered around him who it is that stands outside his portals, and when he's told that you are there he'll rise, and, with a look of dark disgust, cry to his waiting menials: 'Go, take the slave, and burn him till he hiss!'"

Workingmen.

Before you begin your heavy Spring work after a Winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

SYR: HYPOPHOS
FELLOWS'
COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES
COMP: FELLOWS

FELLOWS'
Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites
FOR AGUE, AMENIA, INTERMITTENT FEVER, CONSUMPTION, GENERAL DEBILITY, &c., &c.

RAVENNA, MERCER CO., MISSOURI, May, 1879.

THE FELLOWS' MEDICAL MANUFACTURING CO.

GENTS—We have used your Fellows Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites with gratifying results in our practice, and cheerfully recommend it to Physicians and others, as a reliable and agreeable preparation in Ague, Intermittent Fever, first and second stages of Pulmonary Consumption or Amenia or General Debility. We would recommend it as the best thing we know of.

Signed, J. E. CALLAWAY, M.D. JOHN L. GRIFLEY, M.D.

NORTHPORT, WIS., May 6, 1879.

JAMES I. FELLOWS, Esq.:

SIR:—I have been using your medicine for over a year now and with the best effects. I have used 12 bottles of the Hypophosphites, and it has made a new man of me. I have been ailing over six years with a number of diseases, but lung difficulty was the most prominent. I have been under the care of a great many doctors, and have taken quantities of medicines without any apparent benefit, but appeared to be still growing worse and weaker until I accidentally came across one of your circulars and was constrained to try your medicine, and I found its effects were almost magical upon me, and I was a surprise to myself and friends, having gained so rapidly in flesh.

I Remain Respectfully, LAWRENCE DORAN.

Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name; no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

Sold by all Druggists.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ORGAN BEATTY PIANO
New Organs 13 Stops, 3 set Golden Tongue Reeds [illegible] Knee swells, Walnut Case, warnt'd 6 years Stool & book $98. New Pianos, $143 to $255. Newspaper sent Free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

Health is Wealth.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind.

RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian
Resolvent.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A Grateful Recognition.

To cure a chronic or long standing disease is truly a victory in the healing art; [illegible] —Medical Messenger.

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's Treatise on Disease and its cure, as follows:

LIST OF DISEASES CURED BY

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN
RESOLVENT.

[illegible]

CAUTION.

[illegible]

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

RADWAY'S
REGULATNIG PILLS.

OVARIAN TUMORS.

[illegible]

One Dollar per Bottle.

MINUTE REMEDY.

Only requires minutes, not hours, to relieve pain and cure acute disease.

Radway's Ready Relief.

[illegible]

FEVER AND AGUE

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE for CALOMEL

[illegible]

Price 25 Cents per Box.

FROM THE HONORABLE THURLOW WEED,

INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. R. REMEDIES.

AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

[illegible]

"False and True,"
"Radway on Irritable Urethra,"
"Radway on Scrofula,"
and others relating to different classes of Disease

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & Co., No. 32 Warren, Cor. Church St., New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

LA BELLE CHOCOLATIERRE.

One Hundred Years Old.
1780 1880
WALTER BAKER & CO.,
Dorchester, Mass.,
Chocolate, Broma and Cocoa

In their best and purest form, contain every ingredient that is needful for the sustenance and growth of the human system, being composed, as determined by the chemical analysis, of starch, gum, gluten, oil, and a white crystallizable substance called theobromine, similar to theine in tea, but containing more nitrogen and being an important adjunct to nutrition.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

Our Book of Choice Chocolate Receipts will be sent free to any address.

The Markets.

General Produce.

DETROIT, March 16.—Breadstuffs—Flour dull; Wheat weak; extra nominal; No 1 white, 126¾c; seller March, 126¾c; seller April, 127⅛c; seller May, 128c; seller June, 127¾c; milling No 1, nominal. Receipts—Wheat, 17,000 bu. Shipments, 18,000 bu.

[illegible]

Live Stock Markets.

[illegible]

at $8 25, and corn-fed, improved New Mexican wethers, averaging 93 lbs, sold at $4 20.

PHILADELPHIA, March 15.—Cattle—Market is active; receipts, 2,400 head, prime, $5 75@6 00; good, $5 15@5 62½; medium $4 75@4 87½; common, $4 00@4 62½.

Sheep—Market active; receipts, 6,500 head; prime, $7 00@7 25; good, $6 50@6 75; medium, $6 00@6 25; common, $5 50@5 75.

Hogs—Market active; receipts, 4,500 head; prime, $7 25; good, $7 00; medium, 6 75; common, $6 00.

CHICAGO, March 15.—Hogs—Receipts 14,000 head; [illegible]

Dry Goods.

[illegible]

Money, Stocks, etc.

[illegible]

Wool.

From the Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., Boston, March 13, 1880.

[illegible]

The Visible Supply of Grain,

[illegible]

Rice.

[illegible]

PIANOS $150 TO $400.—All strictly first-class. [illegible] JUBILEE ORGANS [illegible] SHEET MUSIC [illegible] ORGANS MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., Box 2058, [illegible]